

Toxic Ex 441

Chapter 441: Why is Ouyang Hao in the Obstetrics and Gynecology Department?

The ingredient in the miscarriage prevention injection is oil, which is not easily absorbed by the body; the nurse had to push it into her body bit by bit. Lin Yixun used to be most afraid of injections; whenever she had a cold, she would take medicine whenever possible and never get an injection.

Every time she received a miscarriage prevention injection, it felt infinitely long. But at the thought of her baby being safe, she endured it. The man saw all of this; he naturally realized that Lin Yixun had decided to accept this child.

This outcome was something he had never dreamt of. For this, he breathed a long sigh of relief. Yet every time he saw Lin Yixun in pain during the injection, he felt immense heartache and guilt.

Initially, he shouldn't have lost his temper at Lin Yixun; otherwise, she wouldn't have suffered so much.

A month later, Lin Yixun's indicators finally returned to normal, and she returned to the Half Mountain Villa. However, this time, her mindset had changed a bit.

She was no longer as despondent and hopeless as before. The child in her belly gave her new hope; she thought she might start her life anew for her child's sake.

However, giving birth to this child meant that from now on, she would be further entangled with Leng Yixiu. But Lin Yixun did not want this man to be part of her future life.

The rift between her and Leng Yixiu could never be repaired. No matter what Leng Yixiu did, whether the child existed or not, she could never love him again.

And Leng Yixiu, without the child's existence, was already so persistent; if the child were born, it would be even more impossible to let her go. Even if he promised to let her go, he would never let go of the child. This outcome was naturally not what Lin Yixun wanted.

So, there was only one road ahead for her: to escape from here.

At the moment, her body had just recovered, and though the child was barely saved, there was still the possibility of danger. She did not dare gamble her child's life for her own freedom.

She thought, for now, she would wait until the child was completely out of danger before considering leaving. During this period, she had to plan carefully. After all, Leng Yixiu's power was incomparable to before. If her plans were not thorough, she could fail completely. If she failed once, escaping again would be impossible.

In the days that followed, Lin Yixun was no longer hysterical as she had been. Compared to before, her state of mind was much calmer. Even when facing Leng Yixiu, she never lost her temper, although her attitude towards him remained indifferent.

Every week, Cen Lin would come to the Half Mountain Villa to perform a routine check-up on her. Of course, for some more complicated inspections, she still had to go to the hospital in person. Over time, she became familiar with Cen Lin.

Cen Lin's personality was bold and vigorous, a bit like how she used to be. Lin Yixun began to open up, and her relationship with Cen Lin gradually became closer.

Although Cen Lin was young, her medical skills were excellent. After more than a month of recuperation at the Half Mountain Villa, Lin Yixun felt that her body had improved significantly.

"The baby is doing great, don't worry," Cen Lin said with a smile.

"Thank you."

"Why thank me? This is my duty as a doctor. Besides, Leng Yixiu paid a hefty sum to invite me here. My daily earnings are not small; you're now my big benefactor."

Lin Yixun was amused by her exaggerated expression and suddenly envied her a little. She lived worry-free, crying when she wanted to cry, laughing when she wanted to laugh, cursing when she wanted to curse. If someone angered her, she would scold them regardless, even if they were the Heavenly King.

"I've prescribed some blood-building and calcium supplements for you. Start taking them," Cen Lin said, getting up from the sofa. "I have a surgery scheduled at the hospital, so I'll head back now. The dosage and daily intake are written on the prescription; follow the instructions."

"Okay." Lin Yixun nodded, wanting to get up and see her off, but Cen Lin stopped her.

"No need to see me off. You're a rare commodity now. If your man finds out I let you see me to the door, he might come after me."

The man Cen Lin referred to was, of course, Leng Yixiu. She regretted it as soon as she said it, knowing Lin Yixun's disdain for Leng Yixiu.

Sure enough, she saw the smile on Lin Yixun's face gradually fade. But compared to before, the hate in Lin Yixun's eyes wasn't as intense.

As Leng Yixiu's friend, Cen Lin was pleased with this outcome. She understood Leng Yixiu's deep feelings for his ex-wife. She thought perhaps, one day, Leng Yixiu might actually succeed through sheer perseverance.

However, she couldn't predict the timeline—maybe a year, maybe ten years, perhaps a lifetime. Observing Lin Yixun's temperament, she believed Leng Yixiu still had a long way to go.

Actually, Cen Lin's observation was accurate. The relationship between Lin Yixun and Leng Yixiu had indeed improved significantly. They could even share a meal peacefully at the same table, something almost impossible before.

Knowing that pregnant women have shallow sleep, Leng Yixiu was very careful while sleeping. He would almost cling to the edge of the bed, not daring to turn over at night, fearing he might disturb Lin Yixun and the baby.

Lin Yixun noticed these actions. Even a heart as hard as iron would be somewhat moved. But besides being moved, she felt a deeper sense of heartache.

She had loved Leng Yixiu passionately for seven years. A single glance from him would make her happy for an entire day. If Leng Yixiu had behaved like this from the beginning, she would have been willing to die for him.

But her girlish dream had been shattered by this man.

Now, her heart was already in pieces. No matter what Leng Yixiu did or how well he did it, her heart could never return to its original state.

In a flash, another three months passed. Lin Yixun's morning sickness had completely disappeared, and her once-flat belly had started to swell. Although her belly was still small compared to other pregnant women at the same stage, it was finally showing.

The baby was already six months old and was about to undergo their first major examination—the detailed ultrasound. On the night before the ultrasound, Lin Yixun couldn't sleep, tossing and turning.

Other people's babies started moving by four months, but she still hadn't felt anything. She worried that something might be wrong with her baby.

On this day, Lin Yixun got up early. Due to her special status, she didn't have to wait in line for the ultrasound. However, the baby was very uncooperative, and it took three attempts to capture images of all its organs.

"Doctor, how is my baby? Is everything okay?"

"Miss Lin, all the baby's organs are normal. There's no need to worry."

The doctor's words gave Lin Yixun immense relief. As she left the ultrasound room, she saw Leng Yixiu waiting anxiously at the door.

"How is the baby?"

"The baby is fine, everything's great." Lin Yixun smiled faintly. This was the first time she had smiled at Leng Yixiu.

They left the ultrasound department. Because of the child, they were both in a good mood. There was even a fleeting moment when the gap between them seemed to have lessened significantly.

But this harmony didn't last long. As they passed the obstetrics department, they unexpectedly ran into an "old acquaintance" at the entrance.

Lin Yixun's heart felt like it had been struck hard. She stared blankly at the tall figure not far away, unable to move her feet for a long time.

Chapter 452: Once an All-Consuming Love, Now Just a Simple "Long Time No See"

Shengde Hospital is a private hospital that offers better privacy protection for its patients than most other private hospitals. However, due to his special status, Ouyang Hao was still very cautious about his appearance.

Today, he was dressed in a black Adidas tracksuit and wore a white baseball cap. The cap and sunglasses covered most of his face, making it difficult for the average person to recognize him.

However, his tall stature and distinguished aura still attracted many eyes. He always stood out, no matter how much he tried to hide himself.

But he no longer belonged to her.

Lin Yixun didn't know why he would appear here, but no matter the reason, it didn't matter to her anymore. She no longer had the right or position to care about anything regarding Ouyang Hao.

She bitterly tugged at the corners of her mouth, awkwardly moving her feet, trying to turn and leave. But just then, Ouyang Hao, as if he could feel her gaze, subconsciously turned his head.

He saw her.

Their eyes met in midair. Although only ten meters apart, it felt like an insurmountable chasm of thousands of mountains and rivers.

Standing behind Lin Yixun, Leng Yixiu clearly felt her back stiffen. Even though he couldn't see her face, he could sense her emotions at that moment.

He didn't rush her to leave, leaving the decision to her.

Ouyang Hao's gaze paused on Lin Yixun's small face and then fell on her slightly rounded belly. Through the sunglasses, Lin Yixun couldn't see his expression, but she felt a sharp pain in her heart.

Even though she had already accepted the presence of this child, she still didn't want Ouyang Hao to see her like this. They had broken up only a few months ago, and she was already pregnant with Leng Yixiu's child. What would Ouyang Hao think of her? Would he see her as fickle and unfaithful?

The air seemed to freeze suddenly; even breathing became difficult. Lin Yixun lowered her gaze sadly; she couldn't face Ouyang Hao calmly in this state.

She wanted to leave, but then Ouyang Hao smiled sensually as he walked toward them, greeting her graciously.

"So you're here too, long time no see."

Ouyang Hao's handsome face wore a charming smile, and even through the sunglasses, she could imagine his eyes shining brighter than the stars in the night sky.

But Lin Yixun couldn't smile no matter how hard she tried; she felt only immense sorrow. An all-consuming love ultimately only exchanged for a "long time no see."

Her chest felt like it was stifled by a stone, causing a dull ache. Lin Yixun opened her mouth, struggling for a long time to find her voice. She forced a smile and whispered, "Yes, long time no see."

Ouyang Hao's gaze fell on her slightly swollen belly as he asked, "Are you here for a prenatal checkup?"

His tone was so natural, as if asking an old friend, without a trace of difference. Still, every word felt like a sharp needle deeply piercing Lin Yixun's heart.

Lin Yixun nodded, unable to continue the conversation.

The atmosphere became somewhat stagnant, and Lin Yixun sadly realized that she and Ouyang Hao had somehow reached a point of having nothing to say to each other.

She thought for a moment and then asked nonchalantly, "You... why are you here at Shengde?"

Sometimes Lin Yixun despised herself. She obviously cared about why Ouyang Hao was at the obstetrics and gynecology department but instead asked why he was at Shengde in a roundabout way.

She was a coward, preferring self-deception, even a bit hypocritical. Although she had completely severed ties with Ouyang Hao, she was still afraid of getting the obvious answer.

"Me? I'm also..." Ouyang Hao hadn't finished his sentence when a girl in a white Adidas tracksuit emerged from the obstetrics and gynecology department, holding a prenatal checkup sheet.

The girl came to Ouyang Hao's side, naturally linked her arm with his, and whispered, "The doctor said the baby is very healthy."

Ouyang Hao looked down at the girl, smiling, "That's good."

Their intimate interaction made it clear to anyone with eyes that they were a couple deeply in love.

The sight felt like a stab to Lin Yixun's heart. She had seen this girl before, recently in a newspaper.

From their conversation, it wasn't hard to deduce that the girl was also pregnant, and given her relationship with Ouyang Hao, it was evident who the baby's father was.

Bitterness filled Lin Yixun's mouth. She had reluctantly become pregnant with Leng Yixiu's child, while Ouyang Hao had also fathered a child with another woman.

She and Ouyang Hao were ultimately going their separate ways, drifting further apart.

The girl was too engrossed in sharing the baby's good news with Ouyang Hao and only noticed the two people standing opposite much later. She furrowed her brows slightly and blinked her bright eyes.

"Hao, are they friends of yours?"

Ouyang Hao's thin lips curled slightly in a meaningful smile, "Sort of. This is President Leng of Leng Group, and beside him is his girlfriend, Miss Lin."

The girl's bright eyes blinked, then she smiled apologetically at Lin Yixun, "I'm sorry, I was so busy talking to Hao that I neglected you. My name is Tang Wan; it's nice to meet you."

The girl seemed unaware of the animosity between them, warmly addressing Lin Yixun, "How far along is your baby, Miss Lin?"

Lin Yixun's face stiffened as she mumbled, "Six months."

"Oh, already six months! You can't even tell, I thought it was only four months. I envy you, not showing much and still in good shape. They say if you don't show much, you won't have stretch marks. When I think of you and then of myself, I feel so stressed. I'm only two months along and have already gained about seven or eight pounds. I can't imagine how much worse it will be when I'm further along."

"Don't worry about it; no matter how you change, I won't mind," Ouyang Hao laughed.

"You better not!"

"Yes, yes, I won't, and I dare not," Ouyang Hao said with a smile.

Their intimate banter made Lin Yixun's heart ache even more. She forced a smile and spoke to Tang Wan, "Miss Tang, Mr. Ouyang, I have something to take care of; I'll be going now."

"I was just thinking of having a meal together, but if you have things to do, I won't insist," Ouyang Hao smiled, then turned to Leng Yixiu, "President Leng, until next time."

Chapter 443: This world is indeed crazy enough

"Okay, see you." Leng Yixiu smiled calmly.

The two of them were obviously mortal enemies, and had even thought of ending each other's lives before. But now, they faced each other calmly and said "see you" with a smile.

This world is truly crazy.

Leaving the obstetrics and gynecology department, Lin Yixun got into the elevator and headed straight to the first floor. Her steps became faster and faster, just wanting to leave this place, leave the place where Ouyang Hao was.

She walked so fast that Leng Yixiu worried about her body giving out, and he couldn't help but step forward to grab her hand, "Lin Yixun, slow down."

As soon as his hand touched Lin Yixun's wrist, she forcefully shook him off, "Don't touch me!"

Actually, over the past few months, her mindset had gradually become much more peaceful. But as soon as she saw Ouyang Hao, those painful memories erupted from the depths of her mind again.

She could have been with the person she loved; her mother could have lived well in this world; in a few months, her father could have been released from prison; her life could have started anew. But all of this turned to dust because of Leng Yixiu.

Lin Yixun suddenly stopped in her tracks, glaring fiercely at Leng Yixiu, tears uncontrollably streaming from her eyes, "Leng Yixiu, you ruined me, you ruined everything I had, do you know that?!"

Her tears deeply pained the man, and her sorrow, despair, and helplessness were clearly written on her face. The man's fingers trembled uncontrollably, his mouth opened, but he couldn't find any reason to defend himself.

She was right; he did ruin her.

"Lin Yixun..." The man dejectedly lowered his arms, deeply gazed at Lin Yixun's face, and said softly, "I'm sorry... In the future, I will make up to you and the child."

The tragedy of Lin's mother and Father Lin was something he could never make up for, and he also could not repair her love with Ouyang Hao. He couldn't change the past, but he could only ensure the future. He would use his life to love Lin Yixun and their child.

"The child..." Lin Yixun lowered her gaze to her slightly bulging belly, tears falling onto the cold floor, feeling an immense bitterness.

She couldn't forget her hatred, but she also couldn't bring herself to harm this child.

Lin Yixun, oh Lin Yixun, why have you made your life so miserable!

...

Since her encounter with Ouyang Hao at Shengde Hospital, Lin Yixun's relationship with Leng Yixiu reverted back to square one. As long as Leng Yixiu was somewhere, she wouldn't go. She moved to the guest room, no longer sharing a room with Leng Yixiu. She even had Sister Yi accompany her for prenatal checkups, not letting Leng Yixiu be involved in anything regarding her and the child.

Sister Yi saw all this, feeling anxious and heartache for Leng Yixiu. But Leng Yixiu said nothing; as long as it was Lin Yixun's request, he would find a way to fulfill it. His indulgence towards Lin Yixun almost knew no bounds.

Time passed little by little, and in the blink of an eye, two more months had gone by. Lin Yixun's body had become somewhat heavy, and the frequency of her nightly trips to the bathroom had increased.

That day, Leng Yixiu came back from work and saw Lin Yixun lying on the sofa, seemingly asleep. The man unconsciously lightened his steps, carefully came to the sofa, and pulled a towel from the side to cover her.

Just as he was about to turn and leave, his gaze inadvertently fell on Lin Yixun's swollen ankles. In the past few months, he had read quite a few books on pregnancy, knowing that many women experienced leg swelling in the later stages.

A look of heartache flashed in his eyes, and he couldn't help but squat down and extend his hand. He'd heard that massages could alleviate swelling; Leng Yixiu didn't know if it would work, but he decided to try.

Even though his movements were light, he still woke Lin Yixun from her slumber. She thought it was Sister Yi and didn't open her eyes; Sister Yi had been massaging her legs and feet from time to time these days.

But gradually, she noticed that the touch today felt different. Before, she would ask Sister Yi to apply more pressure, which felt more comfortable. Why was it so gentle today?

Lin Yixun slowly opened her eyes, her vision gradually focusing. When she saw it was Leng Yixiu massaging her, she couldn't help but be shocked, and her expression turned cold.

She tried to pull her leg back, but the man's large hand firmly held it in place. Lin Yixun didn't dare to use force, fearing it might hurt the child, so she could only glare coldly at Leng Yixiu, waiting for him to let go voluntarily.

"Your feet are swollen."

"Let go of me!"

"Massages can relieve the swelling."

"Sister Yi can do it."

"She's out buying groceries, not here."

"Then wait till she comes back." Lin Yixun paused, then said frankly, "I just don't want you to do it, okay?"

The man saw Lin Yixun's resistance and sighed softly before releasing her. He knew Lin Yixun didn't want to see him, so he didn't linger in the living room and went straight to the study.

Recently, the board members had been restless, frequently scheming behind the scenes. Leng Yixiu acted indifferent, but he had already planned his countermeasures. He watched their antics coldly, waiting for the right moment to uproot those disloyal ones.

In the business world, Leng Yixiu was known for his iron-fisted tactics, never sparing those who betrayed him. No matter how ruthless he was in other matters, no matter how decisive he was, he was always the weakest when it came to Lin Yixun.

As time went by, Lin Yixun's due date got closer. The expected delivery was in June, and as it neared, Lin Yixun's heart grew softer. She eagerly awaited the arrival of the child, even a bit impatient to see the baby's face.

People said that newborns were often wrinkled and ugly. But she wasn't worried because no matter how the baby looked, it would always be her flesh and blood. Moreover, the Lin Family's genes were quite good; her grandparents were once dashing young figures.

She believed her child wouldn't turn out badly.

To welcome the baby, Leng Yixiu had also done a lot of homework. Although Lin Yixun and he had been in a cold war these months, it didn't dim his enthusiasm for the child.

He turned the guest room next to the master bedroom into a nursery, preparing everything before the baby's arrival.

Baby crib, baby mosquito net, bathtub, tiny washbasin, seahorse toys...

Everything the baby might need was there. And every single item in the nursery was personally selected by Leng Yixiu.

However, while both Lin Yixun and Leng Yixiu looked forward to the arrival of this little life, they were unaware that a pair of eyes was constantly watching them, its owner waiting for the right moment to deliver a fatal blow to Lin Yixun.

Chapter 444: How Could the Baby Disappear?

Since discovering Lin Yixun's pregnancy, Cheng Ying had been waiting for an opportunity.

Her life had been perfect, with enviable looks, a person she loved deeply, and a bright future. However, everything shattered with the arrival of Lin Yixun.

Lin Yixun had turned her life's trajectory upside down, rendering her into this ghastly state, while Lin Yixun still thrived, living harmoniously with the man Cheng Ying loved and carrying his child. How could she bear this?

Since Lin Yixun had destroyed her life, there was no way Lin Yixun would live peacefully!

Cheng Ying hated Lin Yixun to the core, waiting for a chance to make her move, but waited and waited without success. The guards outside Half Mountain Villa prevented her from entering, and each time Lin

Yixun went for a prenatal check-up, she was escorted and followed by bodyguards, leaving Cheng Ying no opportunity.

Cheng Ying waited day after day; her patience was extraordinary in this matter. She believed that even the tightest security would slip at some point, and her chance would come if she waited patiently.

Days passed in the blink of an eye, and it was almost Lin Yixun's due date. On this day, Leng Yixiu returned to the villa early and, naturally, encountered Lin Yixun in the living room because he came back earlier than usual.

Seeing Leng Yixiu return, Lin Yixun, as usual, tried to go upstairs but was stopped by Leng Yixiu, who called out, "I want to discuss something with you."

Lin Yixun halted her steps, turned to look at him, and expressionlessly asked, "What is it?"

"The baby is about to be born; I want to give the child an identity."

Lin Yixun coldly interrupted him, "The baby is mine, it has nothing to do with you!"

"But the child is also mine. When the baby is born, it should be legitimate."

"Legitimate?" Lin Yixun laughed lightly, "How do you plan to make it legitimate?"

The man glanced at her deeply, and after a long silence, he spoke earnestly, word by word, "Yixun, let's get married."

Leng Yixiu's words were a huge joke to Lin Yixun. She coldly stared at the man in front of her, mocking, "Leng Yixiu, now you want to remarry me. Don't you find it ridiculous? Five years ago, it was you who filed for divorce!"

The scene of that man tossing the divorce papers at her was still vivid in her mind; the cold word "get out" he had uttered was deeply engraved in her memory. And now Leng Yixiu was telling her, "Yixun, let's get married."

How laughable!

"Yixun, I know that asking this now may be hard for you to accept. But Yixun, I don't want our child to be born and immediately be labeled as an illegitimate child!"

"That's still better than bearing the surname of our enemy! Leng Yixiu, I've made the biggest concession by keeping this child. Do you still want to push me? Do you think if the child someday learns their father was the one who caused their grandparents' deaths, and their mother married their enemy just to legitimize them, how they would react?" Lin Yixun shook her head forcefully. "Leng Yixiu, regardless of the reason, I will never marry you again!"

Perhaps because she was too agitated, Lin Yixun suddenly felt a sharp pain in her stomach. Instinctively, she held her belly, sensing some fluid leaking from inside her body.

Leng Yixiu noticed Lin Yixun's pale face and nervously stepped forward to support her, asking seriously, "Lin Yixun, is your stomach hurting?"

Holding her stomach, Lin Yixun looked at the puddle of water on the ground, her face filled with terror. "Leng Yixiu, I think my water just broke!"

"Your water broke?!" Hearing this, the man immediately panicked.

In a hurry, he took his phone out from his pocket and dialed Cen Lin's number. The voice on the other end quickly answered, "Hello, what's going on? Can't I even eat in peace?"

"Cen Lin, Lin Yixun's water just broke."

"Her water broke?" Cen Lin pondered over Lin Yixun's due date; she was two weeks early. She frowned and said in a deep tone, "Don't panic, I'll call an ambulance right now."

Normally, going into labor a week early or late is normal. Though Lin Yixun was two weeks early, it wasn't significantly problematic. However, considering Lin Yixun's frail health, low weight, and knowing she was precious to Leng Yixiu, the surgery wouldn't be easy for Cen Lin.

Though fearless, Cen Lin still worried about unexpected complications. If anything happened, she would have a hard time facing Leng Yixiu. Fortunately, the surgery proceeded smoothly, and both mother and child were safe.

As Lin Yixun hovered at the brink of exhaustion from pain, she suddenly heard the loud crying of a baby. Cen Lin then cautiously cradled a tiny, red baby and brought it to her as a congratulations.

"Congratulations, you have a baby girl."

Weakly, Lin Yixun turned her face to look at the tiny baby in Cen Lin's arms. Despite the baby's red, wrinkled skin, her heart filled with immense tenderness.

At this moment, her identity had transformed; she had successfully joined the ranks of many mothers.

She extended her hand, gently holding the tiny hand of her child. Uncontrolled tears flowed down her cheeks. This was her child, her flesh and blood, her only relative in this world, and she was no longer alone.

Soon, Leng Yixiu received the news as well.

When he held the baby's small body in his arms, the usually cold and indifferent man found his eyes wet with tears.

This child was his and Lin Yixun's. No matter how much Lin Yixun hated him, it couldn't change the fact that they were irreversibly entangled for a lifetime.

"Why are her eyes always closed?" Leng Yixiu asked nervously.

Cen Lin rolled her eyes at him. "That's normal; newborns are like that."

Because the baby came two weeks early, she needed to stay in an incubator for a few days. At Shengde, incubators were typically kept in a separate room, guarded by specific personnel.

However, when the nurse went to take the baby out of the incubator that day, the baby was gone.

"What, you're saying the baby is missing?" Lin Yixun grabbed the nurse's arm, shaking her head continuously. "No, I don't believe it. I don't believe it. Take me to the nursery, take me to the nursery!"

"Miss Lin, please calm down first. Our people are doing everything possible to find the baby. As soon as there's news, we will inform you immediately."

How could Lin Yixun remain calm when the baby was lost?

Reports about human traffickers were everywhere online now. If the baby fell into the hands of traffickers, most likely, she would be sold to a remote, impoverished area. But that wasn't the worst outcome; some traffickers were inhumane, stealing children to sell their organs.

Chapter 445: They Came Specifically for the Children

Thinking about all those possibilities, Lin Yixun felt an unbearable heartache. The child was still so small. What if she got hungry? In the incubator, what if she couldn't adapt to the outside and got sick?

Leng Yixiu received the news while hosting an important meeting at the company. A few days ago, due to Lin Yixun giving birth, he had been staying at the hospital. These days, Leng's overseas listing was at a critical stage, and today's meeting was particularly important. Who knew that once he left Shengde Hospital, the child would encounter trouble.

In front of the child, no matter how important the matter was, it would have to take a back seat. Leng Yixiu briefly instructed Assistant Chen and hurriedly left the meeting venue.

When he rushed to Shengde Hospital, he could hear Lin Yixun's heart-wrenching cries coming from the ward from a distance.

The man quickened his pace and swiftly walked towards the ward. At the door, he encountered Sister Yi, who was hurrying out, and couldn't help but call her.

Sister Yi saw Leng Yixiu as if seeing her savior, "Sir, you're finally here. Miss Lin has been crying and demanding to go find the child. She hasn't even recovered from childbirth yet. If she keeps crying like this, what will happen to her body?"

Upon hearing this, the man's face darkened, "I'll go persuade her."

The man bypassed Sister Yi and saw Lin Yixun struggling to get out of bed, being stopped by several nurses.

"Miss Lin, you can't go out! Your body is still very weak and can't be exposed to the wind!"

"Get out of my way! Move!" Lin Yixun struggled desperately. Although her body was still very weak, her strength was surprisingly great. Several nurses almost couldn't restrain her.

Eventually, the nurses managed to restrain Lin Yixun by sheer number, fearing she would hurt her wound again. They had no choice but to give her a sedative.

Lin Yixun gradually quieted down, her small, thin body curled into a ball. She was no longer hysterical like before, but helplessly leaned her face on the pillow. Silent tears slid from the corners of her eyes, soaking the pillow underneath her head.

She raised her eyes to look at the man beside the bed, pleading softly, "Leng Yixiu, please let them release me, okay? Let me go find the child, okay?"

Her voice had become hoarse from crying too long, and her eyes were red and swollen like walnuts.

Seeing Lin Yixun like this, Leng Yixiu felt a sharp pain in his heart. He bent down, held her tightly in his arms, gently stroked her hair, and whispered, "Lin Yixun, your body is still very weak; you can't be exposed to the wind. But I promise you, I will definitely find the child and bring her back!"

"But how? The world is so big, how do we find her? She's still so small, so tiny! What if... what if..."

"There's no 'what if.' The child will be fine; everything will be okay." The man looked at her steadily, speaking word by word, "Trust me, I will find the child, even if I have to dig three feet into the ground, I will find her."

Due to the sedative, Lin Yixun soon fell asleep.

He gently released Lin Yixun from his arms and bent down to plant a deep kiss on her forehead, then turned and walked out of the ward. Outside the ward, the hospital director was already waiting. Before returning to Shengde Hospital, he had called the director to have him pull all the hospital's surveillance footage.

"How is the situation?" The man asked in a deep voice.

"President Leng, the child disappeared between 8 and 10 in the morning. We reviewed all the surveillance footage during this time, but..." The director shook his head, "We found nothing. The other party seemed very experienced, deliberately choosing blind spots of the cameras, successfully avoiding all surveillance in the hospital."

The man's knuckles tightened into fists, "What about the cameras on the roads around the hospital?"

"We have already contacted the police; they are also starting to investigate. However, due to the wide range, results might not come until tomorrow."

Tomorrow?

Leng Yixiu's thin lips pressed tightly, fingers gradually tensing. Twenty-four hours in a day, anything could happen. The child is still so small; can she endure it?

"President Leng, there is one more thing. I'm not sure if I should say it?"

"Speak directly."

"From the way the other party operated, it doesn't seem like an ordinary trafficker. At that time, there were several babies in the nursery, but they only targeted your child. They were very specific."

"You mean, they came solely for my daughter."

The director nodded, "It's a possibility we can't rule out."

Leng Yixiu fell into silence. It was indeed very possible. Ordinary traffickers wouldn't have such high-level methods and would not just steal one baby.

If the other party specifically came for his and Lin Yixun's daughter, then the matter might be even more problematic. He had been in the business world for so many years, handling matters quite ruthlessly, giving his opponents no chance, naturally making many enemies.

If the other party came to seek revenge on him... then...

The consequences, Leng Yixiu didn't even dare to think!

Leng Yixiu suddenly thought of Lin Yixun's desperate and sorrowful look earlier. He knew how much she cared about the child; others might not understand, but he did very well.

Back then, for the sake of the child, she who was terrified of needles didn't even blink when receiving injections to protect the pregnancy. She loved this child, even more than her hatred for him.

If she knew the other party took the child not for money but for revenge, what would she do?

Leng Yixiu knew very well that this time was not suitable to see Lin Yixun, but he couldn't help being worried. Eventually, he returned to the ward. When the man returned to the ward, Lin Yixun had already woken up.

Seeing Leng Yixiu, Lin Yixun sat up abruptly from the bed and asked urgently, "How is it, did you find the child?"

But the man's response was silence. Lin Yixun stared at Leng Yixiu for a long time, the light in her eyes gradually extinguishing, tears streaming from her eyes.

"Still not found? Is there still no news of the child?" If even Leng Yixiu couldn't find the child, then who else in T City could?

"Didn't you promise me you would find her? Leng Yixiu, you liar, big liar!"

Lin Yixun's tears deeply pierced Leng Yixiu's heart. He took a step forward, hugged Lin Yixun tightly, and whispered, "I didn't lie to you. No matter what method I use, I will find the child! Lin Yixun, give me one more day, I promise you, I will definitely find her!"

The man's promise, however, couldn't bring peace to Lin Yixun's heart. The world is so vast, finding a newborn baby was like searching for a needle in a haystack, with a slim chance of success.