

Toxic Ex 581

Chapter 581: Heartache

Lin Yixun went to Xiao Yi Xun's kindergarten once again. This time, she arrived before school was out and went straight to find Xiao Yi Xun's kindergarten teacher.

"Hello, who are you looking for?"

"I'm Leng Yixun's mother. I need to see Yixun urgently."

"You're Leng Yixun's mother? As far as I know, Leng Yixun doesn't have a mother."

"I am her mother. I just haven't been by her side these past years. If you don't believe me, look," Lin Yixun took out her phone, opened the photo album, and found a picture of herself with Xiao Yi Xun.

The teacher glanced at the photo, thinking that rich families often had complicated relationships, and after hesitating for a moment, said, "All right, I believe you are her mother. But don't you know that Xiao Yi Xun didn't come to school today?"

"She didn't come to school?"

"Yes, it seems she's sick. Her nanny called in early this morning to inform us."

Sick?

Lin Yixun suddenly remembered seeing Xiao Yi Xun at the school gate last time. She was wearing a mask; perhaps she was already coming down with a cold then.

She had been too careless, only focusing on fighting with Leng Yixiu over custody issues at that time, neglecting to pay attention to Xiao Yi Xun's health.

She wanted to know how serious Xiao Yi Xun's illness was, but she also didn't want to get too entangled with Leng Yixiu, so she called to inquire about Xiao Yi Xun's condition.

"Miss Xiao... she just has a cold, nothing serious. Miss Lin, don't worry."

Hearing this, Lin Yixun felt somewhat relieved but couldn't help feeling that Sister Yi's tone was a bit strange, and she spoke haltingly.

She was still not completely at ease, hesitated for a while, and then slowly said, "I'd like to come see her, is that convenient?"

Sister Yi was a very perceptive person. Although Lin Yixun didn't speak too directly, she understood Lin Yixun's concern.

The reason Lin Yixun asked in this way was to avoid seeing Mr. Leng and causing unnecessary trouble.

"Miss Lin, Mr. Leng will be at an important meeting at the company this afternoon and won't be around all afternoon. You can come then."

"Alright, I'll come in the afternoon."

"By the way, Miss Lin, we are not at home now but at Shengde. Just come straight to VIP 3 in Shengde Hospital to find us."

"You are at the hospital? Yixun is hospitalized?"

Is Xiao Yi Xun seriously ill and hospitalized, while Sister Yi still says it's nothing serious?

Upon hearing the tension in Lin Yixun's voice, Sister Yi hurriedly explained, "Miss Lin, Miss Xiao needs to come to Shengde for IV drips these days. Running back and forth was too troublesome, so we decided to stay here temporarily. Actually, Miss Xiao's cold is not serious, no need to worry."

The VIP ward at Shengde Hospital is well-equipped and provides convenient accommodations. Moreover, Leng Yixiu has plenty of money; covering the hospital bill is not an issue. Sister Yi's explanation made sense, but for some reason, Lin Yixun still felt something was off, though she couldn't pinpoint what it was.

She thought it best to go over and take a look anyway, so she could put her mind at ease.

On her way to the hospital, Lin Yixun wanted to buy some snacks for Xiao Yi Xun but realized she didn't even know what her daughter liked to eat.

She forced a bitter smile. She had missed four years of Xiao Yi Xun's life and her growth, not being a competent mother.

In the end, she bought a stuffed toy from a toy store. She remembered Xiao Yi Xun saying she liked bunnies last time at kindergarten.

With the stuffed toy purchased, Lin Yixun took a taxi straight to the hospital. When she saw Xiao Yi Xun in the hospital room, wearing an oversized patient gown, her heart ached.

Chapter 582: Can Mom Move in and Live with Us? After modification:

After a few days without seeing her, Xiao Yi Xun had noticeably lost weight, her small face no longer as rosy as before.

Yixun wasn't in the best spirits initially, but she instantly perked up upon seeing Lin Yixun, "Mom, Mom!"

When Yixun tried to get out of bed, Sister Yi quickly intervened, "My little darling, you're getting an IV; you can't move right now!"

Despite Sister Yi's quick reaction, Yixun's large movements still tugged at the needle on the back of her hand, causing her to cry out in pain.

Lin Yixun hurried over, "It's okay, it's okay, Yixun, be a good girl!"

While comforting Yixun, Lin Yixun turned to Sister Yi, "Sister Yi, quickly call the nurse over."

Sister Yi froze for a moment, then nodded hurriedly and rushed to the nurse's station.

Soon, the nurse arrived in the ward, carefully examining Yixun's hand before frowning and saying, "The needle has slipped out."

Because the needle had come out, the nurse had to reinsert it into the back of Yixun's hand. Yixun's veins were very fine, and it had taken a lot of effort to find one before. The nurse had to work hard again to find a new spot.

Lin Yixun watched as the long, slim needle was slowly inserted into Yixun's tiny hand, feeling heartbreaking pain herself.

Seeing the pained expression on Lin Yixun's face, Yixun tried to reassure her, "Mom, I'm okay; it doesn't hurt."

Lin Yixun stared intently at her child's little face, scrunched up in discomfort. How could it not hurt?

This child was so considerate it made her heartache.

Soon, the nurse finished her work and, before leaving, reminded them, "Make sure she stays still during the infusion. Although it's not a big deal if the needle slips out again, it's still distressing for a child to go through that pain again."

"Yes, thank you, Nurse."

Lin Yixun slowly withdrew her gaze and looked down at the swollen area on the back of Yixun's hand where the needle had been. It was alarmingly swollen.

Lin Yixun couldn't help but feel a bit guilty. If it weren't for her, Yixun wouldn't have moved, and this wouldn't have happened.

"It's all Mom's fault. It's all my fault."

Looking at Lin Yixun's tear-filled eyes, Yixun shook her head vigorously, "Mom, it really doesn't hurt at all! Not even a bit!"

"How could it not hurt when such a long needle is poking into your flesh?"

"Since Mom is here, it really doesn't hurt at all." Yixun smiled brightly but then suddenly seemed to think of something and her face darkened, "Mom, Teacher Xu said that kids who cry a lot aren't liked by their parents. Mom, just now... I cried so loudly; does that mean you won't like me anymore?"

Lin Yixun then realized why Yixun had held back her tears when the nurse was reinserting the needle. It was because she was afraid that her mom wouldn't like her anymore.

Lin Yixun felt a mix of emotions; she was touched but also felt an ache in her heart. She shook her head with a smile, "No, you'll always be Mommy's precious baby. No matter what, Mommy will always love you."

"Mom really loves me!"

"More than pearls."

"Then... can Mom move in with me and Dad?"

Lin Yixun's expression changed slightly but she quickly regained her composure and smiled, "Mom can't live with Dad."

"Why not? Other kids' parents live together."

"Mom and Dad are different. You're still young; you don't understand yet. You'll understand when you grow up."

Chapter 583: Better Not to Meet

Little Yixun nodded, half-understanding half-not. She was still too young to fully grasp the adult world but still wished for her parents to be together.

Lin Yixun didn't want to get tangled up in this topic anymore. To be exact, she wanted to avoid it. She wasn't afraid of Leng Yixiu; in front of him, she could arm herself to the teeth. But in front of the child, she felt at a loss.

She glanced at the collection of fairy tales on the coffee table, smiled, and changed the topic, "Yixun, let mommy tell you a story."

Children are easily distracted. Little Yixun cheered, "Yes, yes! Mommy, I want to hear the story of Snow White."

"Alright, let me find it and see if it's in here."

"It is, it is. Daddy read it to me before, but he only read half of it and didn't finish it."

Sister Yi saw Lin Yixun flipping through the index for a long time without finding it and then added, "It's on page 132."

Not long after the drip was finished, due to the effects of the medication, Little Yixun, who was already a bit drowsy, quickly fell asleep while listening to the story.

Lin Yixun gently patted Little Yixun's back, singing a lullaby as she did so. Over the years, she had missed so much. From now on, she was determined to make it up to her.

What she didn't know was that just as she set her mind to start over and give the best of the world to Little Yixun, their time given by fate was already running short.

"Sister Yi, can I have a word with you?"

Sister Yi's eyes briefly showed surprise before she nodded and followed Lin Yixun out of the ward.

"Is Yixun really just having a regular cold?" Lin Yixun asked.

Upon hearing this, Sister Yi's face changed slightly. She avoided Lin Yixun's gaze, forcing a stiff smile on her lips. "Yes, Miss Lin, you know, there's a flu outbreak lately. Kids have weaker immunity and get infected easily."

"Is it really so?" Lin Yixun asked skeptically.

A regular cold could make Little Yixun this weak? How could she have lost so much weight in just a few days?

"Yes, Miss Lin. If you don't believe me, you can ask the doctors and nurses here."

Sister Yi wasn't afraid of Lin Yixun. To prevent Little Yixun's condition from being exposed, Leng Yixiu had already notified the hospital to maintain strict confidentiality.

In truth, Sister Yi wanted to tell Lin Yixun about Little Yixun's condition. That child was too pitiful, and the gentleman too. She feared that one day, if Miss Lin found out, she would resent the gentleman.

But as a servant, there were things she couldn't meddle in. After all, she drew her salary from him and had to follow his orders.

Ultimately, Sister Yi didn't tell Lin Yixun the truth. Instead, she quietly said, "Miss Lin, at this time, the gentleman should be back soon."

Lin Yixun understood Sister Yi's hint and didn't press further. She thought Sister Yi had no reason to hide anything from her in this matter.

"Alright, I'll leave now and come back another day," she said, not wanting to run into Leng Yixiu and invite trouble.

Lin Yixun didn't know that Leng Yixiu had actually been at Shengde Hospital all afternoon, just never showing up.

"Sir, why are you doing this?" Old He was puzzled by Leng Yixiu's behavior.

The gentleman clearly loved Miss Lin deeply, often staring dazedly at her photo. So why did he pretend not to be around and avoid seeing her when she came?

Through the floor-to-ceiling windows, the man's eyes were fixed intently on the slender figure in the distance. He gave a self-mocking smile, "She doesn't want to see me. Why should I put myself in such a position?"

Chapter 584: Stabbing Wound

"But should we really not inform Miss Lin about the young lady's condition? Doctor Cen said we need to find a bone marrow match for the young lady as soon as possible. If Miss Lin knew about the young lady's situation, maybe she would..."

"Old He!" Leng Yixiu interrupted coldly, knowing what Old He meant.

Umbilical cord blood is now almost their only hope.

But if that's the case, he and Lin Yixun would inevitably get entangled, which is not how he wants Lin Yixun to return to his side.

"Let's wait a little longer." The man lowered his eyelids.

"But the young lady can't wait any longer."

"I know." A trace of pain flashed in the man's eyes as he rubbed his temples forcefully, "Let me think it over carefully."

Leng Yixiu has always been decisive in the business world, but in this matter, he wavered, hesitating.

He needed a few more days to clear his mind and then make a decision.

Umbilical cord blood was the last step he wanted to take. Apart from the grievances between him and Lin Yixun, even if Lin Yixun agreed to have another child for him, it wouldn't be a good solution. She had just miscarried not long ago, and her body was greatly weakened, requiring rest and recuperation. Hastily becoming pregnant again would be harmful to both the mother and the child.

Moreover, he understood Lin Yixun's character. As long as she knew about Yixun's illness, she would save her, even if it meant facing her enemy, even if it meant risking her own life.

This wasn't the result he wanted. He didn't want to trouble her and wanted her to live a good life without any harm.

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After leaving Shengde Hospital, Lin Yixun did not immediately return to the villa in the mountains but went to her apartment first. She wanted to get her laptop and a few changes of clothes from the apartment.

She didn't know if it was fate's trick, but at the entrance of the community, she ran into Ouyang Hao.

Lin Yixun gave a bitter smile. She and Ouyang Hao were clearly fated but not destined. God seemed to enjoy playing jokes on them, always letting them meet by chance, at the cemetery, and here as well.

It was laughable. She had been living under Ouyang Hao's apartment for so long but hadn't remembered a single detail about them. This was fate.

She and Ouyang Hao were destined to be fated but not destined.

In this world, for some people, it's better to miss each other than meet. Lin Yixun knew there was no way for her and Ouyang Hao to go back to the beginning. Since that was the case, there was no need to intersect with him again, giving rise to impractical illusions.

Lin Yixun decided to pretend not to see Ouyang Hao and wait for him to take the elevator before entering the building in the park where they lived. However, this time, Ouyang Hao not only saw her but also took the initiative to greet her.

"Miss Shi, congratulations!" The man had a half-smiling arc on his lips.

Lin Yixun was stunned for a moment, then understood why Ouyang Hao congratulated her.

His smile was charming, enough to mesmerize thousands of women, but his eyes were cold, devoid of warmth, and carried a trace of sarcasm and disdain.

Lin Yixun was not unfamiliar with this kind of gaze. Ouyang Hao had deep misunderstandings about her current self, long considering her one of those women who were vain and had a chaotic private life.

Before regaining her memory, Lin Yixun didn't think much of Ouyang Hao, and wouldn't care about his attitude toward her. But now, she couldn't remain indifferent.

Every word Ouyang Hao said, even a glance, could turn into a sharp blade, effortlessly wounding her.

Chapter 585: Mockery

Lin Yixun's lips stiffened into a forced smile, "Thank you, Mr. Ouyang."

Saying this, she didn't wait for Ouyang's response and turned around, striding into the building where their apartment was located.

She pressed the elevator button hard and stared unblinkingly at the jumping numbers above, just wanting the elevator doors to open as soon as possible.

When the elevator reached the first floor, Lin Yixun's heart relaxed, feeling a weight lifted off her shoulders. She could finally escape from here and not have to face Ouyang Hao anymore.

But things didn't go as she wished. Just as she stepped into the elevator and the doors were about to close, the doors slowly reopened, and Ouyang Hao slipped in.

Ouyang Hao stood beside her, pressed the top floor button, then stared at her with a half-smile and said, "Miss Shi walks quite fast."

"I have important matters to attend to, naturally I'm in a hurry."

"Oh? From what I know, Miss Shi resigned from Lei Man not long ago. What could be so urgent?"

From Ouyang Hao's tone, Lin Yixun sensed a bit of mockery. Nowadays, Ouyang Hao always found a way to stab her in the back.

However, he used to be full of disdain for her, and she didn't understand why today he kept entangling her, hiding needles in every word.

She couldn't help but feel a bit sad. Since when had she become the person Ouyang Hao despised?

She wanted Ouyang Hao to forget her, but she didn't want to be hated by him. However, fate played tricks on people.

Lin Yixun lowered her eyes, avoiding Ouyang Hao's gaze, "It's just personal matters, Mr. Ouyang wouldn't be interested."

"Is that so? Well, Miss Shi's private life is quite colorful, surely it must be busy." In truth, even Ouyang Hao himself was puzzled as to why he was being so harsh on her.

But seeing this woman before him, her blatant disregard for him just now, he couldn't help but catch up to her and mock her a bit.

He thought Shi Yi would retort like before, but to his surprise, she didn't.

For some reason, the woman before him wasn't as arrogant as before but behaved like a well-behaved wife.

Even with his harsh words, she didn't argue back, and in her eyes, he seemed to glimpse pain and sadness, though she hid it well, he still keenly caught a trace of it.

Why was it like this?

Just as Ouyang Hao was about to investigate further, with a ding, the elevator door suddenly opened in front of them. Ouyang Hao opened his mouth to say something, but saw Lin Yixun step out ahead of him.

As the elevator doors closed again, Ouyang Hao stared at the cold doors, recalling the events just now, and frowned with some regret.

Was he too harsh just now? After all... this time the woman didn't provoke him.

She didn't provoke him, yet he took it out on her. Since when did Ouyang Hao become the kind of person who bickered with women?

After getting off the elevator, Lin Yixun leaned weakly against the cold wall, feeling incredibly exhausted in this world.

Just now in the elevator, for a moment, she really wanted to tell Ouyang Hao that she was Lin Yixun, that she wasn't dead.

But the words choked in her throat, what was the point of telling him? Did she still foolishly hope she could return to the past with Ouyang Hao?

Lin Yixun took a deep breath, forcefully suppressing all the emotions she shouldn't have, took out her keys from her bag, and opened the apartment door.

After tidying up everything, Feng Chengyu's call came through, "Where are you?"