

Toxic Ex 611

Chapter 611: Despair

"How could this happen? How is this possible?"

Chu Yue's body was trembling, and the doctor hurriedly supported her, saying, "It's too early to conclude anything. There are many reasons for abnormal white blood cell counts, other causes cannot be ruled out."

"Yes, yes, there must be no problem, it must be like that."

Lin Yixun kept convincing herself, repeatedly telling herself that it couldn't be so coincidental; Xiao Yi Xun was lively and active, there shouldn't be any health issues.

To confirm the diagnosis, the doctor arranged further examinations for Xiao Yi Xun.

As the examination approached, Xiao Yi Xun frowned and asked, "Mom, will the doctor aunt draw a lot of blood again?"

Lin Yixun gently stroked Xiao Yi Xun's head, nodded, and said, "Only by drawing blood can we figure out what's wrong and treat it accordingly. Hang in there, darling, it will feel like a light ant bite, and it won't hurt in a while."

Just then, a nurse walked into the ward with a mask on. Lin Yixun lowered her eyes, her gaze fell on the box in the nurse's hand, on which there were no less than ten small test tubes.

Lin Yixun stared at those test tubes and recalled the blood that had flowed from Xiao Yi Xun's forehead earlier, so she stopped the nurse.

"Please wait a moment; I need to make a phone call and ask some questions. I'll proceed once I've got clear answers."

With that, she walked out of the ward and dialed Sister Yi's number.

"Hello, Miss Lin? What's up?"

"Yi Xun injured her forehead, and the wound is bleeding non-stop. Has anything like this happened to her before?"

"What did you say? The little miss is hurt? Miss Lin, where are you? I'll come visit you."

Lin Yixun felt that Sister Yi was overreacting. If it was just a minor external injury, there was no need to be so anxious.

Her heart sank, and she asked word by word, "Sister Yi, be honest with me; does Yi Xun... Does she have any illness?"

"No...No such thing!"

"Still saying no! The doctors said it might be leukemia. Sister Yi, are you still trying to hide it from me?"

The phone fell silent instantly. Lin Yixun suddenly felt the air thin, making it difficult for her to breathe. She trembled and said loudly, "Sister Yi, speak up! What is going on? Tell me the doctor is wrong!"

"I... Miss Lin, it's best if you ask Mr. Leng yourself. He knows the little miss's situation best."

Although Sister Yi didn't state it explicitly, Lin Yixun could guess most of the situation from her words. Yet, she was still unwilling to accept or believe this result.

With trembling fingers, she dialed Leng Yixiu's phone number, and soon the call was answered.

Since this morning, Leng Yixiu's eyelids had been twitching nonstop, creating a sense of unease that lasted until noon. Just as he returned to the hotel, Lin Yixun's call came through.

Lin Yixun had once said she never wanted to see him again for the rest of her life. If it wasn't absolutely necessary, she wouldn't have contacted him proactively. Hence, seeing the incoming call, Leng Yixiu felt no joy at all.

"Leng Yixiu, tell me, what is wrong with Yi Xun? What exactly is wrong with her?"

The deep fear and anxiety in Lin Yixun's voice instantly confirmed the ominous feeling Leng Yixiu had.

"Yi Xun, calm down, listen to me."

"Calm down? How do you expect me to calm down? Is Yi Xun suffering from leukemia? Tell me, is she suffering from leukemia?"

Chapter 612: I Will Find a Way to Save Her

"Yixun, I won't let anything happen to our daughter."

Although Leng Yixiu did not directly answer Lin Yixun, the answer was already quite obvious.

Lin Yixun's arm went limp and fell to her side, and her phone dropped to the ground with a "clack" sound.

Lin Yixun walked step by step into the hospital room and said to the nurse who was about to draw blood from Xiao Yi Xun, "No need, I already know the result."

Since she had already gotten the result, she naturally wouldn't let her child go through the pain of another blood draw. Although the child was very strong and would always comfort her saying it didn't hurt, she felt heartache.

On the other end of the phone, Leng Yixiu, realizing Lin Yixun had not said a word for a long time and hearing the "buzz buzz" sound from the phone, couldn't help but feel a tightness in his chest.

Even though he knew Yixun's illness would eventually be unable to be kept a secret, he didn't expect everything to come so quickly, catching him off guard.

He immediately called Sister Yi, asking her to first go to the hospital to calm Lin Yixun down, and then called Assistant Chen to go to the hospital to help handle everything.

After making several phone calls, Leng Yixiu was exhausted both mentally and physically. He could easily imagine how desperate Lin Yixun would be after learning the truth. She had already lost her parents; if she lost Xiao Yi Xun too, it would undoubtedly be a fatal blow to her.

Leng Yixiu rubbed his temples forcefully, feeling his mood plummet. Yet, he had more important things to do and could not stop.

He asked his assistant to book him a flight back home, and as soon as he got off the plane, he headed straight to the hospital.

When Leng Yixiu arrived at the hospital, the wound on Xiao Yi Xun's forehead had stopped bleeding, posing no life-threatening danger. Yet, the small child was unconscious from excessive blood loss, and Lin Yixun remained motionless beside the bed.

Her eyes were bloodshot and swollen from crying.

Sister Yi, seeing Leng Yixiu enter, couldn't help but express her concern, "From yesterday until now, Miss Lin has been here all along, not eating a grain of rice or drinking a drop of water. I urged her to rest, but she wouldn't listen, insisting on staying by the young miss's side."

Leng Yixiu's face darkened. He walked over to Lin Yixun quietly, gently patted her shoulder, and said softly, "Lin Yixun, you should go rest first!"

Lin Yixun's back suddenly stiffened, and she abruptly stood up, looking coldly at Leng Yixiu, "Why did you hide this from me? Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

"I didn't want you to worry."

"Not want me to worry?" Lin Yixun laughed coldly, "But she is my child, my treasure, how could I not worry! Leng Yixiu, if it weren't for this sudden injury, how long were you planning to keep this from me?"

Thinking about the child's illness, Lin Yixun's heart wrenched, and she choked out, "She's still so young, so very young. I have not yet fulfilled my responsibilities as a mother, haven't had a chance to make up for her. How can heaven be so cruel!"

"Lin Yixun, calm down first," the man gripped her shoulders and said in a deep voice, "Things are not as bad as you think. Everything is still under control. Yixun, stay strong."

Lin Yixun grabbed his arm desperately, "Really? Do you have a way? Shengde Hospital has so many great doctors, they will surely cure her! Leng Yixiu, save her, you said you want me, as long as you save her, I will agree to anything! Please!"

Leng Yixiu looked down at her, feeling a sharp pain in his heart, and said in a deep voice, "I will find a way to save her."

Chapter 613: Maybe the Big Boss Can Help You

At this moment, Xiao Yi Xun, who was lying on the hospital bed, slowly opened her eyes and looked at Lin Yixun.

"Mom, why are you crying?"

Seeing Xiao Yi Xun wake up, Lin Yixun's heart filled with joy, and she quickly wiped away the tears from the corner of her eyes.

"Mom just got some sand in her eyes, I'm not crying."

Xiao Yi Xun was somewhat skeptical and frowned. Was there sand even in the hospital?

"Are you hungry, baby? Mom will go get you something to eat."

"Mom, I want a hamburger."

"That's not possible right now. You can have one when you're better and out of the hospital."

"Oh, okay. Then I'll have some lean meat porridge, that's what I always had when I was in the hospital before."

"Alright, Mom will make it for you." Lin Yixun stood up and slowly turned around. The moment she turned, tears fell down.

It was clear that this wasn't Xiao Yi Xun's first time being hospitalized. She remembered that the last time she was at Shengde, she stayed for several days. They said it was a cold, but how could a common cold result in hospitalization?

Lin Yixun, you've been too careless as a mother, too irresponsible.

The more Lin Yixun understood the truth, the more guilt she felt. She walked slowly into the small kitchen in the ward, putting rice into a bowl to wash, but her mind was filled with thoughts of Xiao Yi Xun's illness.

At some point, Leng Yixiu had already come up behind her. Seeing that the bowl was overflowing, and Lin Yixun hadn't noticed, he frowned and turned off the tap.

"Yixun, don't be anxious yet. The child's illness can still be controlled for now. I'm also trying to find a solution."

"When did you find out?" Lin Yixun asked.

"Three months ago."

"It's been that long?" Lin Yixun turned to look at him, "You still haven't found a suitable bone marrow, have you?"

The most effective treatment for leukemia is a bone marrow transplant. Although Lin Yixun didn't study medicine, she knew at least this much.

"We are making every effort to find one."

"So, you haven't found it, have you?" Lin Yixun's body swayed, "Even you couldn't find it? Even you couldn't find it!"

Lin Yixun knew Leng Yixiu's capabilities well. If he couldn't find a suitable bone marrow in three months, Lin Yixun naturally knew what that meant.

Lin Yixun's heart was in turmoil, on the brink of collapse, but in front of Xiao Yi Xun, she forced herself to remain calm, striving not to show any sign of distress.

To ensure Xiao Yi Xun received better treatment, they transferred her back to Shengde.

In these days, Lin Yixun moved from initial confusion to gradually calming down.

She contacted her classmates and friends in the United States, asking them to help find matching bone marrow for Xiao Yi Xun. She also asked Song Yi to inquire about the most advanced and mature leukemia treatment teams internationally.

However, the answers she received weren't what she wanted. In fact, all the methods she could think of, Leng Yixiu had already tried. The most advanced international treatment team had been brought to Shengde by Leng Yixiu three months ago at a high cost.

"Shi Yi, it seems difficult to find the bone marrow you need through legitimate means. You might have to resort to the black market. You can try finding the big boss; he has a wide network, with friends in Europe and America. I think he might be able to help."

"Feng Chengyu?"

Lin Yixun's eyelashes trembled slightly. If it were in the past, she might still have had the face to ask him for help. But now, after what happened that night, how could she have the face to ask him for help?

"Yixun, are you still listening?"

"I am." Lin Yixun spoke in a low voice, "I have broken off the engagement with Feng Chengyu. Considering what you know about him, do you think he will help me?"

Chapter 614: Nightshade

"You broke off the engagement with the big boss?"

Song Yi couldn't hide his surprise. No wonder the big boss had been in a terrible mood for the past few days. He even had Dahei take care of an assassin yesterday. The brutal scene still made Song Yi's heart tremble when he thought about it.

But the wedding was just two days away, and he hadn't heard any news about the engagement being called off. What on earth was going on?

Song Yi's thoughts raced endlessly. He spoke in a deep voice, "What happened? You two were fine. Why break off the engagement?"

"The reasons are complicated and I can't explain them to you. I just want to know if he'll help me."

"This..."

Song Yi didn't know how to respond. The answer was clear. If they hadn't broken off the engagement, the big boss would definitely help her. But now, the chance of him agreeing was almost zero.

"Okay, I understand," Lin Yixun suddenly realized how foolish her question had been.

She lowered her eyes sadly. After a long silence, she asked slowly, "Do you know where he is?"

She had called to apologize, but he didn't answer, and he didn't reply to her messages either.

It seemed he hated her to the core.

"Shi Yi, you want to find him?"

"Yes."

"But..."

"I know he won't be willing to help me, but even if I have to kneel and beg, I must ask him."

Xiao Yi Xun was her only daughter. She couldn't just watch her die. As long as there was a glimmer of hope, she would not give up.

"Alright, I understand. I'll send you the big boss's location in a moment."

A minute later, Lin Yixun received Feng Chengyu's location.

Before leaving, she instructed Sister Yi, "I'm going out for a bit. Please take good care of Xiao Yi Xun for me. I'll be back soon."

"Sure, Miss Lin, I'll take good care of the little miss."

Leng Yixiu returned to the ward, and seeing Lin Yixun wasn't there, he couldn't help but ask Sister Yi, "Where is Miss Lin?"

"She went out, said she had something to do."

"Did she say where she was going?"

"No," Sister Yi shook her head.

Leng Yixiu frowned. These past few days, Lin Yixun had hardly left Xiao Yi Xun's side. She wouldn't leave now unless it was something very important. So what could she have gone out for?

...

Lin Yixun drove to the location Song Yi had given her. This place was well known to her, T City's famous den of iniquity... Nightshade.

From Song Yi, she learned that Feng Chengyu was in a VIP room at Nightshade. But which exact room it was, Song Yi didn't know. She had to figure it out on her own.

Nightshade had several VIP rooms, each extremely private. Lin Yixun had been here before and knew that those who could afford to spend in these rooms were the elite of society. Yet, these wealthy and powerful people were the most shameless. If she wasn't careful, she could end up in a live broadcast directly in one of these rooms. So, she couldn't search room by room.

Helpless, she had to find her former colleague who worked there—AXing.

When AXing heard her say she was Lin Yixun, he widened his eyes in disbelief.

"Are you really Yixun?"

"Yes." Seeing AXing in doubt, Lin Yixun said, "Do you remember when you sprained your ankle and I covered for you? And... when I was short on money and you helped me out."

Many people knew about AXing's sprained ankle being covered by someone, but the latter incident only the two of them were privy to.

Now completely convinced, AXing exclaimed excitedly, "Yixun, you're not dead! It really is you!"

"Yes, it's me."

"Seaside is so high, how did you survive that fall?"

"It's a long story. Today I came to you to ask for a favor."

Chapter 615: Feng Chengyu, You Bastard!

Lin Yixun learned from AXing that Feng Chengyu was in private room number five.

AXing brought her to the floor where private room number five was located and said, "I'll stop here, the rest is up to you."

"Thank you!"

"No problem, didn't you also help me before?"

After AXing left, Lin Yixun nervously called Feng Chengyu again, but he still didn't answer and the call went straight to voicemail.

It was obvious that Feng Chengyu no longer wanted to deal with her.

Lin Yixun's fingers tightened around her phone as she took each step towards private room number five.

Two bodyguards were standing at the door of the private room. Lin Yixun recognized them as Feng Chengyu's personal bodyguards. Since they were at the door, Feng Chengyu must be inside.

However, as soon as she reached the door, the bodyguards stopped her. "Miss Lin, you can't go in."

"I'm here to see Feng Chengyu."

"Mr. Feng instructed that he doesn't want to see you anymore."

Lin Yixun was not surprised by this outcome, but she wasn't willing to give up so easily. "What if I must see him today?"

"Then we will have to offend you."

"Ha... I'd like to see what you mean by offend."

As she spoke, Lin Yixun tried to force her way in, but as soon as she took a step forward, one of the bodyguards grabbed her shoulder.

Lin Yixun's eyes hardened. She quickly dodged and freed herself from the grip, then reached out to open the door.

Seeing this, the bodyguards hurriedly grabbed her hand. Lin Yixun struggled hard this time but couldn't escape.

She had only learned some basic self-defense moves and was no match for the bodyguards, especially when they outnumbered her.

Soon, she was restrained. As she saw the bodyguards lifting her to throw her out, she panicked and struggled with all her might, shouting loudly.

"Feng Chengyu, come out! You come out now!"

Lin Yixun's voice was loud, echoing through the hallway. She thought people inside the room must have heard it, but despite this, the door remained firmly shut.

The bodyguards, fearing that Feng Chengyu might be furious if he heard the commotion outside, stopped holding back and began dragging her towards the elevator.

Seeing that the bodyguards were serious, Lin Yixun's heart tightened, and she shouted towards the closed door of the private room, "Feng Chengyu, you bastard! You got me pregnant and now you're ignoring me? You said you loved me but turned around and kicked me away! You bastard, you big bastard!"

Lin Yixun's outburst immediately drew the attention of countless onlookers. The spoiled socialites who had been lounging in other private rooms couldn't resist coming out to watch the drama, and some of them, ignorant and unafraid, even started to gossip.

"Who is this woman? And who is this Feng Chengyu she's talking about?"

"You don't know Feng Chengyu? He's a notorious figure in both the underworld and the legitimate world. Hey, this woman looks familiar. Oh, I remember now, isn't she Feng Chengyu's fiancée? Why is she here? Could it be that they've broken up?"

"It's pretty obvious, isn't it? She's here causing a scene, probably because Feng Chengyu pushed her to the edge. Tsk tsk, she's even carrying his child but got abandoned. How pitiful, Young Master Feng is really heartless."

The crowd buzzed with gossip, and even the atmosphere inside the private room became tense.

Chu Feng cautiously observed Feng Chengyu's expression. Unexpectedly, his face remained calm. He casually picked up a wine glass, took a sip elegantly, and showed no sign of abnormality. Yet, the more he behaved this way, the more uneasy Chu Feng felt.