

Toxic Ex 641

Chapter 641: Engagement?

Xiao Mu paused for a moment and asked, "Why did you suddenly apply to transfer back to Beijing? Didn't you want to be too close to your parents?"

"Returning to Beijing is more beneficial for career advancement. Isn't it normal for me to apply to go back?" Ouyang Hao smiled faintly, but beneath his smile, there was a hint of sadness. "Besides, there's no reason for me to stay here any longer."

He had waited here for four years, still not seeing the person he was waiting for. He thought he would never see her in his lifetime.

Xiao Mu knew what Ouyang Hao was referring to and couldn't help but feel sorry for her foolish younger brother.

There were times in the past when Ouyang Hao's numerous romantic entanglements drove her to distraction, but now she would prefer him to be as he was before, at least then he wouldn't be suffering so much.

Xiao Mu collected herself and continued to help Ouyang Hao pack his things. As she categorized the items, she found a broken guitar on the wall while gathering the guitar.

"How did this guitar break? It's in such bad shape, why are you still keeping it?"

Ouyang Hao glanced at the guitar, his gaze wandering as flashes of old memories crossed his mind.

He lowered his eyes sadly and suddenly his lips parted slightly, "It got accidentally dropped and broke. Just throw it away."

Memories are like smoke, the past is gone. He had been holding onto the past for four years, and it was time to let go.

"Weren't you always very careful with your guitars? And now you broke one?"

"Everyone has moments of carelessness." Ouyang Hao smiled.

"Are you planning to live with your parents when you return this time?"

"Yes, I haven't been home much these past years. Even though my mom doesn't say anything, she still feels hurt. If I stay by her side, she'll feel better."

"Aren't you afraid she'll pressure you to get married when you go back?"

"If she pressures me, she pressures me. It's no big deal. In the end, we all have to get married sooner or later, it's just a matter of time."

"Since when did you become so laid-back?"

"Sis, it's because you've been too busy making money and haven't been paying attention to your brother's updates."

"You and your jokes."

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As soon as Ouyang Hao arrived in the Imperial City, he was called home by Mrs. Ouyang's relentless phone calls.

When he walked into the living room, he saw Mrs. Ouyang curled up on the sofa, sobbing, while Father Ou sat silently next to her, his face looking very displeased.

"Auntie, what happened to my parents?" Ouyang Hao asked the maid nearby.

"The eldest young master just came back."

Ouyang Hao understood instantly. In recent years, every time Ouyang Che came home, he would cause an uproar. After a while, Ouyang Hao had gotten used to it.

It was funny. In the past, he was the one who always caused trouble, while Ouyang Che was mature, stable, and successful, the child everyone envied. But somehow, things had changed, and Ouyang Hao had become the sensible one.

Seeing the current situation, Ouyang Hao wisely decided to go upstairs. He couldn't stand the heavy atmosphere in the living room.

However, he had barely taken a few steps when he heard the voice of his family's Empress Dowager behind him, "You've come home and you're not even greeting your old mother before heading upstairs?"

Ouyang Hao paused in his steps and had a bad premonition. He turned back to the living room.

You can dodge a monk but not the temple. If his family's Empress Dowager wanted to question him, she would catch him no matter where he went. It was better to face it head-on and resolve everything early.

"Mom, what do you want to talk about?"

"How are things with you and Nian Nian?"

"Everything's fine."

"Since that's the case, why don't you just set a date for the wedding?"

Chapter 642: Pregnant

"Mom, we've been dating for less than six months. Aren't you being a bit too anxious?"

"How can I not be anxious? Uncle Wang's son in the big courtyard has already had a second child, yet you haven't even gotten married. Your brother won't even come back home. How can I not be anxious? I really feel so unfortunate, having sons that are all unreliable!"

"If you had agreed to my relationship with Yixun back then, you'd probably be holding a grandchild by now."

Mrs. Ouyang's eyes suddenly widened, her gaze filled with complex emotions. "Are you... are you blaming mom? It's one thing for your brother to blame me, but you blame me too. Mom just wants you to be happy, but it turns out I'm being blamed by both sides. How did I become so unfortunate!"

Mrs. Ouyang was only pretending to cry at first, but now genuine tears began to fall.

Ouyang Hao found her crying extremely annoying and said impatiently, "Fine, fine, if you say get engaged, then we'll get engaged."

Upon hearing this, Mrs. Ouyang immediately stopped crying and tentatively asked, "Are you serious?"

Ouyang Hao couldn't be bothered to explain and said blandly, "I'm busy with work lately and can't spare the time. You handle the engagement yourself."

"Alright, alright, leave the banquet and everything to me. But I can't propose for you."

"There's no need for such trouble."

"That won't do. Every girl wants a romantic proposal. You can't shortchange Nian Nian."

Ouyang Hao didn't confirm nor deny, casually replying, "I have other things to do, I'm going upstairs first."

With that, he didn't wait for Mrs. Ouyang's reaction and quickly went upstairs.

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After returning from the Maldives, Lin Yixun moved into Leng Yixiu's apartment. Firstly, to have more time with Xiao Yi Xun, and secondly, for the sake of the umbilical cord blood. She and Leng Yixiu had already been intimate, there was no need to pretend anymore.

Not long after, Lin Yixun noticed something different about her body. She went to the pharmacy to buy a pregnancy test kit, and indeed, it showed two lines.

To be sure, she went to Shengde Hospital.

"Congratulations, Miss Lin, you are four weeks pregnant."

"Are you serious?"

Lin Yixun found it hard to believe. Not long ago, she had a miscarriage and her health hadn't been good; she didn't expect to get pregnant again so easily.

The news of Lin Yixun's pregnancy quickly reached Leng Yixiu's ears. Sister Yi called him with the news while he was reprimanding a subordinate who had made a mistake.

When he heard "four weeks pregnant," he almost dropped his phone. The overwhelming joy transformed his tense, handsome face into a smiling one.

The subordinate was taken aback, unable to understand the sudden change in the boss's demeanor, feeling even more anxious.

Just as his heart was pounding, he heard the man's deep voice, "I won't pursue this matter for now, but next time if you make another mistake, you're out."

The subordinate, feeling like he'd been granted amnesty, quickly turned around and hurried out of the CEO's office with his files.

As he left, he coincidentally ran into Assistant Chen who was going to report to the CEO.

"How did it go, are you alright?" Assistant Chen asked.

"How could it be alright?" The man wiped the cold sweat from his forehead. "I was terribly scolded by the boss just now. I thought I was definitely getting fired, but luckily a sudden phone call saved me."

"A phone call?"

"Yes, I think it was from the CEO's daughter. She is truly our savior."

Assistant Chen's lips curled into a mysterious smile.

"Perhaps our savior isn't just the CEO's daughter."

Chapter 643: Lin Yixun, Let's Get Married

When Leng Yixiu returned to the apartment, Lin Yixun was in the living room playing with Xiao Yi Xun, building blocks. Seeing Leng Yixiu come back, Lin Yixun didn't show any difference, still squatting and continuing to play with Xiao Yi Xun.

Compared to Lin Yixun's calmness, Leng Yixiu's reaction was much stronger. He took a few swift steps forward and suddenly pulled Lin Yixun up, tightly hugging her into his arms.

"Lin Yixun, this time I will never let you go."

The man was very tall, Lin Yixun only reached his chest. She did not push him away, and her expression remained indifferent throughout.

"I won't leave, where can I go in my current state?"

Now, with Xiao Yi Xun and the baby in her belly, no matter how much she resisted in the past, how much she didn't believe in fate, she knew that her life would be entangled with Leng Yixiu forever.

Seeing the two tightly hugging, Xiao Yi Xun's small face lit up with a naive smile.

Laughing, he also stretched out his little hand to cover his face.

"Shy, shy!"

Sister Yi was amused by Xiao Yi Xun's cuteness and stepped forward to take her hand, laughing, "Let's go downstairs to play."

The two walked out hand in hand, leaving Leng Yixiu and Lin Yixun alone in the living room.

"I'm tired." Yixun slowly withdrew from Leng Yixiu's embrace and walked towards the bedroom.

"Lin Yixun, let's get married!" The man suddenly spoke behind her.

Lin Yixun paused slightly but did not turn around.

"The child needs a home." He didn't want the child to be called illegitimate after being born.

"Fine." After all, since she couldn't be with the person she loved, it didn't matter who she married.

Leng Yixiu had only intended to probe, but he didn't expect Lin Yixun to agree, and so readily at that.

"I will give you a grand wedding."

"It's just a formality, it doesn't matter."

"But it means something different to me."

"Then do as you like, whatever you want."

Lin Yixun's indifferent attitude made Leng Yixiu feel powerless, as if he was performing a one-man show all along.

But even if it was a solo performance, he was willing to keep playing it.

The next day, Leng Yixiu entrusted the wedding arrangements to his assistant to personally prepare everything.

Because Lin Yixun was pregnant and couldn't afford to be stressed, Leng Yixiu decided to postpone the bridal photo shoot until after the baby was born. However, he wanted the wedding to be extravagant, a grand event to let the world know she was his wife.

Time passed quickly, and another month went by. According to the prenatal checkup results, Lin Yixun was carrying twins. Leng Yixiu was overjoyed, and even Lin Yixun couldn't hide her inner joy.

However, compared to her first pregnancy, Lin Yixun had more severe morning sickness this time, almost vomiting whatever she ate, sometimes even blood. After more than half a month, instead of gaining weight, she had lost several pounds.

During the day, the morning sickness was bad, and at night, she couldn't sleep well, leaving Lin Yixun in constant agony, illness written all over her face every day.

The man saw this, and his heart ached. He wished he could bear all the suffering for her, but he was powerless.

That day, Leng Yixiu accompanied Lin Yixun to the prenatal checkup at Shengde Hospital. When Doctor Cen received the results, her brows furrowed.

"Severe malnutrition, she needs to be hospitalized for treatment."

Lin Yixun's heart tightened at these words, and she hurriedly asked, "Doctor Cen, will this affect the babies in my belly?"