

Toxic Ex 396

Chapter 396: Disgust

Leng Yixiu, following Cen Lin's instructions, found several boxes of antipyretic medicine in the medical kit and carefully compared the instructions before following them accordingly.

After giving Lin Yixun the fever medicine, Leng Yixiu no longer felt sleepy and stayed by the bed, checking Lin Yixun's temperature every so often. Fortunately, by dawn, Lin Yixun's fever had finally gone down.

Lin Yixun felt like she had had a very long dream, but she couldn't remember what it was.

She slowly opened her eyes and saw Leng Yixiu. The man leaned against the bed, seemingly asleep, his well-defined handsome face now bearing some stubble after a night's watch. He looked utterly exhausted.

Lin Yixun didn't know why Leng Yixiu would look like this, but she didn't want to delve into it. Remembering everything from the previous day, she turned her face away in disgust.

Just looking at this man for one more second would taint her eyes.

This slight movement, however, startled the sleeping man awake. Subconsciously, he reached out and touched Lin Yixun's forehead. Seeing that she was no longer feverish, he felt relieved but, in an instant, met Lin Yixun's eyes filled with hatred.

"Don't touch me!"

Hearing this, the man's eyes narrowed slightly, and the air seemed to grow tense as their eyes locked. After a long silence, Leng Yixiu slowly withdrew his hand, moved his gaze away, and said in a low voice, "You must be hungry. I asked Sister Yi to make you some porridge."

As he spoke, he dialed Sister Yi's number, briefly explained a few things, and soon there was a knock on the door.

"Sir, the porridge you asked me to make for Miss Lin is ready. Let her drink it while it's hot."

Sister Yi had worried about Lin Yixun all night. Hearing Leng Yixiu's request to make porridge in the morning put her at ease. Since the sir requested her to make porridge for Miss Lin, it meant he hadn't troubled her much the previous day, and Miss Lin hadn't angered him.

Watching Leng Yixiu walk to the bed, scooping a spoonful of hot porridge from the bowl, and personally bringing it to Miss Lin's lips, Sister Yi couldn't help but smile with relief. Sir had finally learned to lower his pride to please Miss Lin.

This was the right way. All women need to be pampered. If Sir continued to treat Miss Lin so gently, how could she stay upset with him forever?

In Sister Yi's eyes, the reason Lin Yixun ignored Leng Yixiu was just a minor disagreement. She didn't know what Lin Yixun had been through.

Just as she was feeling relieved at the improvement in their relationship, Lin Yixun's angry voice came from the master bedroom, "Save your kindness for your Cheng Ying. I don't care!"

This was followed by the sound of a bowl smashing. Startled by the sudden noise, Sister Yi looked through the slightly open door and saw Leng Yixiu walking out of the master bedroom with a desolate expression.

Seeing her standing outside, the man was somewhat surprised but didn't have time to think about it. He simply said with a sullen face, "Clean up inside."

"Sir, your clothes are dirty. Shall I fetch a clean set for you?"

Following Sister Yi's gaze, the man noticed that his pajamas were also stained with porridge and nodded.

Leng Yixiu changed his clothes, gave Sister Yi a few instructions to take good care of Lin Yixun, and then left, likely heading to the company.

After seeing Leng Yixiu off, Sister Yi returned to the master bedroom. After cleaning up the mess on the floor, she went to the kitchen to get a bowl of hot porridge and tentatively asked, "Miss Lin, would you like some hot porridge?"

Lin Yixun lay weakly on the bed, expressionless, "I don't want to eat. Please leave."

"How can you not eat? From yesterday noon until now, you haven't had a bite. If this continues, your body won't take it."

"I can't eat anything."

"Please try to eat a little. I cooked this porridge all morning. It's thick and fragrant. Just take a bite, okay?"

After much persuasion, Sister Yi finally convinced Lin Yixun. Seeing her change her mind, Sister Yi couldn't help but feel happy and brought a spoonful of hot porridge to Lin Yixun's mouth.

But no sooner had Lin Yixun swallowed the porridge than her empty stomach spasmed violently. Not only did she throw up everything she had eaten, but she also vomited bile.

Seeing Lin Yixun's face twisted in pain, Sister Yi couldn't help but feel heartbroken. She quickly grabbed a tissue to clean her up. At this moment, Lin Yixun lifted her eyes and gave a bitter smile.

"I told you, I can't eat."

After this, Sister Yi didn't dare to convince Lin Yixun to eat anything else.

"Sister Yi, please leave. I'm tired."

Sister Yi was stunned for a moment, then nodded vigorously. She tucked Lin Yixun in carefully and silently withdrew. Once she left the master bedroom, she called Leng Yixiu and told him everything that had happened.

Hearing this, a barely noticeable hint of pain flashed across the man's indifferent face. After a long silence, he finally said, "Okay, I understand."

Hanging up the phone, the man leaned back weakly in his boss chair. He had a feeling that things were moving in a direction beyond his control, veering off track, and there was nothing he could do but grip the steering wheel tightly.

After thinking for a long time, Leng Yixiu called Cen Lin to ask how to deal with Lin Yixun's condition.

"She had a fever all night and is naturally weak now. Plus, she hasn't eaten anything all day. Her stomach is empty, so it's normal that she can't eat shredded pork porridge. Ask the housekeeper to make some light porridge for her and let her go out, get some sun. She'll be fine in a few days."

Hearing Cen Lin's words, Leng Yixiu finally felt relieved. Sure enough, at noon, Sister Yi called to say Lin Yixun had managed to eat a little.

So, in the afternoon, the high-pressure atmosphere in the CEO's office suddenly changed. The usually stern Boss Leng's face also softened considerably.

This left the company's executives puzzled, except for Assistant Chen, who could roughly guess the reason. It must have something to do with the lady at the Half Mountain Villa.

Now, the lady at the Half Mountain Villa, Miss Lin, had almost become the barometer of the big boss's mood. Her every move affected his emotions.

Ah, no matter how unbeatable and decisive the big boss was in the business world, when it came to love, he was just a man troubled by emotions.

It was true what they say, even heroes fall for beautiful women.

But Assistant Chen couldn't understand why the big boss cared so much for Miss Lin, who couldn't compare to his fiancée.

Chapter 397: Cheng Ying's Tactics

Since the last time she went to Leng Yixiu's company, Cheng Ying had never been back. However, every day, she would call Leng Yixiu, chatting about this and that, and even asking if he would return to A City for the Qingming Festival.

She acted as if nothing had ever happened. In her view, since Leng Yixiu hadn't shattered the delicate balance, it meant that she still had a place in his heart.

She believed that no matter what had happened between him and Lin Yixun, he would return to her side just like he did four years ago. Lin Yixun had been defeated by her five years ago, and she would surely not be her opponent now either.

But Cheng Ying's assistant noticed that she was becoming increasingly abnormal.

When she had no schedule, she would lock herself in her bedroom alone; every time the cleaning lady tidied the master bedroom, the floor would be a complete mess; in the lounge, she would always hold a notebook, scribbling on it incessantly, and then tear the pages into strips.

In the past, Cheng Ying had a very good temper, at least in front of others she maintained a positive public image, always very patient. Even when fans made unreasonable requests, she would welcome them with a smile. But now, Cheng Ying would often lose her temper for no reason, and even on set, she could not control her emotions.

After every outburst, she would revert to her old self, gentle, gracious, poised, as if nothing had happened.

However, the increasing amount of medication silently told her that Cheng Ying's illness was becoming harder and harder to control.

On this day, seeing Cheng Ying about to increase her dosage again, the assistant advised, "Miss Cheng, these medications have strong side effects, you can only take two pills each time."

Cheng Ying gave a bitter smile, "I know the side effects are great, but what can I do? I have no other options. You know, I'm sick. I don't want to become a lunatic, and I certainly don't want Yixiu to see me in such a miserable state again!"

The assistant opened her mouth, but then hesitated. What could she say? Although Miss Cheng had done some things she shouldn't have, she was ultimately just a woman trapped by love!

...

Lin Yixun had been lying in bed all morning. At noon, she ate some congee made by Sister Yi, and in the afternoon, she lay in bed again.

Her body was weak and powerless, but her mind was very clear. She almost recalled all the events of the past few years, only to sadly realize that since she met Leng Yixiu, her life had turned bleak. Later, her gray life was briefly illuminated by Ouyang Hao, but that light was eventually cruelly extinguished by Leng Yixiu.

Lin Yixun closed her eyes weakly. What meaning was there left in such a life?

She lay silently in bed, not knowing how long had passed, when she heard the roar of a car outside, indicating that Leng Yixiu had returned from work.

Sure enough, after a while, there was a knock on the master bedroom door, and the bedroom door was opened, "Miss Lin, dinner is ready, come down and eat?"

"I don't want to eat."

"You need to eat to maintain your strength." Sister Yi walked in, looking at Lin Yixun's still pale face, and persuaded, "Your body is already weak, you only had some congee for lunch, if you don't eat dinner, your body won't be able to take it."

Unexpectedly, Lin Yixun asked coldly, "Leng Yixiu is back?"

Sister Yi nodded, "Sir just returned, he even asked about you when he came back."

Seeing Lin Yixun's displeased expression, Sister Yi became a mediator, "Miss Lin, no matter how big the misunderstanding between you and Sir is, you still need to eat. If you have any grievances, don't keep them bottled up. Even... even if you vent at him, it's better than keeping it inside. Besides, is there anything in this world that can't be resolved? Once you talk it out, all problems can be solved."

"Really?" Lin Yixun smiled bitterly, "Sister Yi, if you were me and knew what he did to me, you wouldn't say that."

The knot between her and Leng Yixiu could not be untied, as Leng Yixiu refused to let her go, and she was unwilling to submit to him.

Sister Yi went to the dining room and saw the man sitting alone in the head seat at the dining table, with untouched food in front of him. Although he said nothing, Sister Yi knew he was waiting for Miss Lin.

Hearing footsteps, the man raised his eyes, and upon seeing only Sister Yi, his indifferent gaze dimmed. He picked up the knife and fork, and began cutting into the now-cold steak alone.

For some reason, seeing Leng Yixiu dining alone, Sister Yi felt a bit of sympathy for him. Although he was high and mighty, he was also just a lonely, pitiable man.

Sometimes, money and status can't buy happiness.

In the following days, Lin Yixun did not see Leng Yixiu around the villa. Sister Yi said that Mrs. Leng had fallen ill and Leng Yixiu had returned to A City.

Mrs. Leng?

Lin Yixun leaned back on a deck chair by the pool, her thoughts drifting. In her memory, Leng Yixiu's mother's health had never been good, but her temper was even worse.

She vaguely remembered that when she first married Leng Yixiu, she tried her best to please this "mother-in-law" to make Leng Yixiu love her.

But no matter what she did, Leng Yixiu's mother, like Leng Yixiu, was always dissatisfied with her efforts. It was only later that she understood, from the very beginning, Leng Yixiu's mother had disliked her, so nothing she did could ever please her.

Looking back, it seemed that in the heart of Leng Yixiu's mother, she had always regarded Cheng Ying as her daughter-in-law. When Lin Yixun appeared out of nowhere, she could never see her in a favorable light.

Sometimes, there may be many reasons to like someone, but to dislike someone, only one reason is enough.

...

Mrs. Leng was indeed ill, but while previously it was due to poor health, this time it was because of the situation between Leng Yixiu and Lin Yixun.

Cheng Ying was very clever. She knew that if she revealed the truth in front of Leng Yixiu, their relationship might end there.

So, she thought of Leng Yixiu's mother. She didn't personally tell Mrs. Leng about the affair between Leng Yixiu and Lin Yixun, but used other means to let Mrs. Leng inadvertently discover it.

This way, she could completely absolve herself of responsibility while achieving the desired effect. After all, in Leng Yixiu's heart, his mother held significant weight.

Chapter 398: You're simply obsessed! Modified:

Mrs. Leng's high blood pressure flared up again. Although her condition wasn't too serious, the Leng Mansion had all the necessary medical equipment and even a family doctor, so she did not need to be hospitalized and stayed at home to recuperate.

Leng Yixiu rushed back from T City, and seeing Mrs. Leng's improved condition, he felt relieved.

He handed his laptop bag to the maid, walked into Mrs. Leng's room, and said in a deep voice, "Mom, I'm back."

"You still remember I'm your mother?" The moment Mrs. Leng saw Leng Yixiu, the anger she had been holding in for the past two days erupted, "Tell me honestly, have you ended things with that woman or not?"

He frowned, "What woman?"

"Don't play dumb with me. You know who I'm talking about!"

"Mom, your health hasn't fully recovered yet. I will handle these matters."

"Handle well? Is handling well still being entangled with Lin Yixun? Yixiu, have you forgotten whose daughter she is? Have you forgotten how your father died?"

"Of course, I remember the reason for Dad's death."

"If you remember, why are you still involved with that woman!"

"Mom, it was Lin Yixun's father who caused Dad's death, not Lin Yixun. She has nothing to do with it."

"Nothing to do with it? If it weren't for that woman's persistence back then, would her father have set a trap for your father? How can you say it has nothing to do with her?"

"She was young at the time; she didn't understand the consequences."

"Really? You're still making excuses for her! It seems you've lost your mind over her!"

"Yes, I love her."

Upon hearing this, Mrs. Leng trembled with anger, "You... you unfilial son! Kneel down!"

With a stern face, Leng Yixiu bent his knees and knelt heavily on the floor. He kept his back straight like an unwavering pine tree, kneeling silently, not saying a word, nor intending to argue.

"This time, you must end it with that woman!"

"I can't do that!"

"Can't do that?" Mrs. Leng let out a cold laugh, "What kind of spell has that woman cast on you to make you so obsessed?"

Her son, whom she had painstakingly raised, now knelt before her for the daughter of their enemy, even forgetting the enmity of his father's death. How could she not be heartbroken?

Mrs. Leng stared fixedly at Leng Yixiu, seeing the firmness in his dark eyes and unable to hold back her sorrow and bitterness. "Leng Yixiu, let me make my stance clear. If you insist on being with that woman, you're no longer my son!"

Sadness flashed across his eyes as he looked up at Mrs. Leng, "Mom, don't force me."

"Force you? You think I'm forcing you? Fine, my good son! After all these years of raising you, this is what I get? I... I might as well not live anymore!" Mrs. Leng pounded her chest, overcome with emotion, and fainted as anger surged through her.

Seeing this, Leng Yixiu quickly stood up and ran outside to call the doctor.

"Doctor, how is my mother?"

Putting down his stethoscope, the doctor said in a deep voice, "Madam just had an emotional outburst. It's nothing serious, but her blood pressure needs to be stabilized; she can't handle any more stress, or it could lead to a stroke, which would have severe consequences."

Leng Yixiu listened intently to the doctor's advice and nodded. He stayed by Mrs. Leng's bedside all night, sleepless, with her words echoing in his mind.

"Have you forgotten whose daughter she is? Have you forgotten how your father died?"

"What kind of spell has that woman cast on you to make you so obsessed?"

He let out a bitter smile, thinking maybe he really was as his mother said, under a spell.

If not for such obsession, how could he still be so persistent knowing she is the daughter of his enemy?

After three days at the Leng Family's old mansion in A City, during which Mrs. Leng's condition stabilized, Leng Yixiu finally left. During those three days, although there were no more heated arguments, the stalemate remained between mother and son.

Mrs. Leng was adamant about not accepting Lin Yixun, and Leng Yixiu refused to yield to his mother on this matter.

...

In the days after Leng Yixiu left, Lin Yixun's gloomy mood lightened a bit. Though she still felt downcast every day, at least she no longer felt like death was preferable to life.

However, she found that her insomnia had worsened.

Previously, she could manage a few hours of sleep with the help of sleeping pills, but now, confined in the Half Mountain Villa with no freedom and without the aid of medication, she was sleepless through the nights again.

That night, as usual, Lin Yixun lay in bed for hours, still wide awake. Suddenly, she heard the sound of a car approaching outside.

Upon hearing this, she was startled. Before long, the handle of the master bedroom door turned. She quickly closed her eyes, pretending to be asleep.

Footsteps approached slowly, followed by the sound of clothes being removed.

The mattress beside her sank, and she smelled a strong odor of alcohol—clearly, he had been drinking heavily.

Lin Yixun frowned in disgust and discreetly moved toward the edge of the bed, but at that moment, a strong force gripped her waist, pulling her back. Before she could react, the man's body was already pressing down on her.

Lin Yixun was no stranger to this situation; she could guess what the man wanted. She began to struggle desperately, but even intoxicated, his strength was overwhelming.

In no time, he had stripped her clothes off, and as her body was once again invaded, she realized that resistance was futile.

Ultimately, she dropped her arms, a bitter smile forming on her lips. This man was as domineering as ever, caring only for what he wanted, never considering her feelings.

In his mind, what did she really mean?

In his drunken state, the man was eager, holding her tightly as if to meld her into his very bones, to devour her completely.

Chapter 399: Lin Yixun, shall we have a child?

Lin Yixun didn't know when all this would end; she only knew that when it did, her body felt as if it had been brutally crushed, ready to fall apart.

She turned her eyes to glance at the man beside her, already deeply asleep, then involuntarily looked towards the bathroom. She remembered that there was a pair of scissors in the cabinet underneath the sink.

She couldn't help but wonder what would happen if she plunged those scissors into Leng Yixiu's chest.

She thought about it, and in fact, she was ready to do it. When she snapped out of such a crazy thought, a pair of scissors suddenly appeared in her hand.

Lin Yixun gripped the scissors tightly, so hard that the cold handle sank deeply into her palm, and she was completely unaware. She stared intently at the man lying on the bed, eyes filled with unprecedented madness.

Under the hazy yellow light, the man's sharply defined handsome face grew larger in Lin Yixun's sight as she approached. In his sleep, he didn't seem as cruel, but Lin Yixun knew very well how ruthless he was when awake.

A voice in Lin Yixun's heart was calling: Kill him, kill him! If he dies, then all this will be over! She would no longer be controlled, nor would she suffer such pain.

But in some corner of her heart, another voice called out: Lin Yixun, is it really worth it to ruin your life and lose your life for such a scumbag? Your parents only have you as their daughter, can you really bear to let them mourn you?

In the end, reason prevailed over everything.

Lin Yixun withdrew her hand at the last moment. Indeed, it wasn't worth losing her life for this scumbag. Although her love had been destroyed by Leng Yixiu, she still had her parents, and familial affection.

Her life was still long, even if she lived like a walking corpse, she had to grit her teeth and continue, if not for herself, then for her parents who had raised and loved her.

...

After returning to T City, Leng Yixiu did drink quite a lot, even though he was dead drunk, the memories from the previous night lingered in his mind the next morning.

He turned his eyes to the empty side of the bed and curled his lips bitterly. Last night, he did that kind of thing to Lin Yixun again; she must hate him to the core now.

But Lin Yixun had long hated him deeply, one more time wouldn't matter.

Once the door to desire is opened, it becomes uncontrollable.

Every subsequent night was undoubtedly a nightmare for Lin Yixun. If Leng Yixiu had restrained himself a bit before, now he was utterly unbridled.

No matter how much Lin Yixun struggled, no matter how much she resisted, Leng Yixiu wouldn't let her go every night. Every time, the more Lin Yixun resisted, the more excited the man became, and he wouldn't stop until she was half-dead.

Finally, realizing resistance was futile, Lin Yixun gave up; she secretly comforted herself that Leng Yixiu would eventually tire of her broken body, and when that day came, she would be free.

But she never thought that this idea would be shattered by a man's words one day.

Lin Yixun muddled through a long few days like this, and when Leng Yixiu got up one day, Lin Yixun slowly opened her eyes, coldly watching the man's straight back and said in a deep voice, "I want to go to work."

"I've already taken care of your leave from the company; you don't need to go in for the next while."

Lin Yixun's fingers suddenly tightened, gripping the sheet beneath her, taking a deep breath, "Then I can at least go to Shengde Hospital to see my mom, right?"

The man's actions paused slightly, his voice deep, "I've already informed the caregiver that you're on a business trip for a month."

Lin Yixun finally couldn't bear it, "Leng Yixiu, don't go too far!"

The man put on his suit, turned around, and looked down at her, "Your health is poor, you need rest, it's not suitable for you to go out."

Lin Yixun inwardly sneered. What did he mean by her health being poor? What was wrong with her health? This was clearly just an excuse; he simply wanted to keep her here like a prisoner for his own pleasure.

"This is my body, I know it well, you don't need to worry!"

Something seemed to touch a nerve within the man; his eyes turned icy as he grabbed Lin Yixun's collar and said coldly, "Your body is mine now. Whether it needs rest is up to me. If I say it needs rest, then it needs rest."

Seeing Lin Yixun's almond-shaped eyes glaring, her beautiful eyes seeming to want to spit fire, the man's grip slightly loosened, but his voice remained icy. "Lin Yixun, as long as our deal isn't finished, everything about you is not up to you. Including your body and your heart."

"My heart?" Lin Yixun sneered, pointing to her chest, "My heart is right here, if you have the ability, take it."

"Your heart will belong to me sooner or later," the man squinted his eyes, "Before that, you need to do one thing."

"What thing?"

"Give birth to a child for me."

"You're dreaming!"

To Lin Yixun, this was undoubtedly a big joke. What did Leng Yixiu want to do? He had already destroyed her life, wasn't that enough?

"You have no say in whether you give birth."

"Leng Yixiu, you can't be so cruel!"

"Cruel?" The man's eyes moved slightly, laughed self-deprecatingly, and his thin lips parted, "Speaking of cruelty, Lin Yixun, haven't you been cruel too?"

Leaving those words, the man got up from her, tidied his clothes, and restored his look of elegance again. Lin Yixun stared coldly at him, who would have thought that beneath this handsome exterior lay such an ugly heart.

Clearly, he was the one entangled with her, he was the one who ruined everything, yet he called her cruel. How shameless could he be!

After Leng Yixiu left, Lin Yixun carefully recalled everything that had happened just now. From the man's various reactions, it didn't seem like he was joking.

Did he really plan to make her give birth to a child?

Thinking about it this way, it seemed that Leng Yixiu's recent strange actions all made sense. He arranged for someone to follow her twenty-four hours a day without letting her step out of the villa; her diet was managed by a professional nutritionist; and the crazy things he did to her...all of it pointed to this issue...

The more Lin Yixun thought about it, the more scared she became. She was already in a cage; if she bore a child for Leng Yixiu, she would be completely trapped in hell!

Chapter 400: Today she must leave no matter what

Lin Yixun bit her finger hard, until her fingertip showed blood marks, she still didn't notice. Now her mind was full of thoughts about what she should do.

She suddenly remembered the last few times, the last time was three days ago. At that time, she was in a foggy state and didn't know if Leng Yixiu had taken precautions. If he didn't, then...

Lin Yixun abruptly sat up from the bed, unable to calm down anymore. Her fingers slowly tightened; she bit her teeth hatefully and immediately rushed downstairs like a madwoman.

As usual, Lin Yixun was stopped by the bodyguards at the door. But thinking about the sinful seed possibly growing inside her, she could no longer remain calm.

"Get out of my way!"

"Miss Lin, Mr. Leng has instructed that you can't leave."

"I don't care, I'm leaving today no matter what!" Lin Yixun suddenly ran back to the living room, grabbed a fruit knife from the coffee table, and held it against her neck, threatening, "If you don't let me out, I will kill myself right here! Don't think I'm joking; I'm serious!"

The bodyguards saw that the veins on Lin Yixun's wrists were popping out, and the sharp blade was tightly pressed against her neck, already drawing blood. They couldn't help but feel a jolt in their hearts and quickly tried to soothe her, "Miss Lin, let's talk this over calmly, please put down the knife, okay?"

"Put it down, and then be imprisoned by you again?" Lin Yixun shouted angrily, "I'm telling you, I've had enough of this! Today, I must leave this villa!"

Lin Yixun insisted on leaving, and the bodyguards dared not make the decision to release her. The head bodyguard had no choice but to call Leng Yixiu and explain the situation to him.

When the call came in, Leng Yixiu had just received a court summons. He rubbed his temples forcefully and said in a deep voice, "Let her go first."

The bodyguards received the order and immediately agreed to let her go. Lin Yixun did not expect things to go so smoothly and didn't overthink it.

After leaving the Half Mountain Villa, she went straight to the pharmacy. However, after buying the medicine and reading the instructions, her heart sank heavily.

Under normal circumstances, this medicine needs to be taken within twenty-four hours to be effective. So many days had passed. Even if she took a whole box now, it probably wouldn't work.

She let her shoulders drop weakly. Now it seemed, she could only hope that fate was on her side. If even fate was unwilling to help her at that time, then she would have to take the last step.

Lin Yixun closed her eyes in pain, hoping that day would never come.

After leaving the pharmacy, Lin Yixun went to Shengde. Leng Yixiu's words to her in the morning had made her resolute in leaving him. She had already degraded herself to such an unbearable status. There was no way she could have a child for Leng Yixiu, to let her child also suffer humiliation.

But, who was Leng Yixiu? Whatever she wanted to do, he had already thought it through in advance.

Just as she was heading to Shengde, he had someone move Lin Yixun's mother away. When Lin Yixun arrived at Shengde, she found nothing, her heart filled with raging anger.

She borrowed a phone from a young nurse and then dialed Leng Yixiu's number. As soon as the call connected, she couldn't contain her fury, "Leng Yixiu, where is my mother?"

"Don't worry, she's fine right now."

"I only want to know where she is!"

"Go back to the Half Mountain Villa, and I will naturally tell you where she is."

Lin Yixun naturally understood what Leng Yixiu meant. No wonder he had so easily let the bodyguards allow her to leave when she went out. It turned out it was because he had this leverage in his hand. He knew very well that as long as he held her mother firmly, Lin Yixun could never leave him.

"Leng Yixiu, you're despicable for doing this!"

Lin Yixun's chest heaved up and down. Clearly furious, yet feeling utterly powerless. She was like a kite, no matter how far or high it flew, the string that connected to her was tightly held in Leng Yixiu's hand.

As long as she couldn't let go of her family, she could never escape Leng Yixiu's confinement.

Lin Yixun laughed bitterly, feeling that her existence was nothing more than a complete joke. Just a while ago, she had thrown herself entirely into being with Ouyang Hao, but now she had fallen back into reality.

When people are impulsive, they can let go of everything, but people are rational animals. That moment of impulse and decision had exhausted all her courage. Now she had no more courage to abandon everything and throw herself into it.

Lin Yixun walked out of the hospital in a daze. At the entrance of the hospital, she saw a familiar car. Old He saw her and quickly turned the car around, driving close to her.

"Miss Lin, Mr. Leng asked me to pick you up."

"Pick me up?" Lin Yixun sneered, but eventually got into the car.

Round and round, everything returned to the starting point. She returned to the Half Mountain Villa, back to this huge cage. After today's events, Leng Yixiu withdrew the bodyguards at the door since there was no need for them there anymore.

.....

That night, Ouyang Che found Leng Yixiu. The Ouyang family was considered a prestigious family in Beijing, and with Ouyang Hao injured by Leng Yixiu, they naturally wouldn't let it go easily.

Leng Yixiu knew Ouyang Che. Since Ouyang Che had come forward, Leng Yixiu naturally had to show some respect. "So it's Mr. Ouyang, pleased to meet you."

"Pleased to meet you too. I came here just to get an explanation from Mr. Leng."

"Is it about your brother?"

"President Leng is a sensible man."

Leng Yixiu let out a faint smile and spoke leisurely, "Mr. Ouyang, if another man touched your woman, what would you do?"

Ouyang Che frowned unhappily, then spoke lightly.

"If that day really came, I naturally wouldn't let that person off."

"Since Mr. Ouyang said so, you must understand my feelings back then. Your brother touched my woman. As a man, I naturally wouldn't let him off easily."

"But as far as I know, you and Lin Yixun are not lovers. Even if my brother had something with her, it wouldn't be stealing another man's love, right?"

"Heh... Mr. Ouyang, some things aren't always as they appear. You should know, Lin Yixun is my ex-wife." Leng Yixiu paused, then continued, "Besides, I did not really go hard on your brother. He only suffered superficial wounds. After some rest, he will be fine. But I did help you solve a problem."

"Oh? Did you hurt Hao to help us solve a problem?"

"It's not that I intentionally aimed to help you solve a problem, but in reality, I did solve a major problem for you."