

## Toxic Ex 406

Chapter 406: Yes, I have gone mad! Modified after:

Leng Yixiu turned his eyes to Lin Yixun beside Ouyang Hao, his piercing gaze falling on her face. "If the second young master leaves my woman behind, I can let bygones be bygones."

"In your dreams!" Ouyang Hao tightened his grip on the gun muzzle, sneering, "Leng Yixiu, the upper hand is now in my hands."

"Is that so?" The man raised an eyebrow, giving a profound look at Mr. Ouyang not far away.

"Unfilial son, stop this at once!" Mr. Ouyang's face turned blue with rage, "Do you even know what you are doing now?!"

"Dad, I am very clear. I have always known what I want." Ouyang Hao reached out and pulled Lin Yixun into his arms, speaking word by word, "Today, no matter what, I will take Yixun with me."

"Do you know the consequences of doing this? What is so good about this woman? I see you have been possessed!"

"Yes, I am possessed. But it's all because you forced me to. Dad, from childhood to adulthood, no matter what I did, even the most outrageous things, you wouldn't interfere. So why can't you fulfill me this time?" Ouyang Hao paused and continued, "If you must force me, then I can only be unfilial!"

At his words, Mr. Ouyang's body shook violently, "You! You! You unfilial son!"

Fortunately, the butler behind Mr. Ouyang supported him in time, preventing him from falling to the ground. Seeing this, a deep pain flashed through Ouyang Hao's eyes.

This situation was not what he wanted. But why? He just wanted to be with the one he loved, why were so many people trying to stop him?

His parents were like this, his brother was like this, and even Leng Yixiu, this unrelated person!

Thinking of Leng Yixiu, Ouyang Hao narrowed his eyes, his cold gaze falling on his face, "Leng Yixiu, are you going to let her go or not today?"

Leng Yixiu's lips curled into a profound smile, turning his eyes to Lin Yixun in his arms, "It seems like you haven't asked if she is willing to leave."

"She is naturally willing to come with me."

"Oh, is that so?"

Leng Yixiu's smile was mysterious yet chilling, sending shivers down Lin Yixun's spine. She knew his methods well enough; if he stood here so confidently, he must have a backup plan. If he really fought with Ouyang Hao, Ouyang Hao would definitely be at a disadvantage.

Moreover, with her current broken body, even if she were with Ouyang Hao, could they really be happy? Even if they disregarded public opinion, the thorn hidden in their hearts would be enough to taint their love.

Love is the most fragile thing.

Rather than becoming hateful strangers, it was better to leave decisively, preserving their initial beauty and his precious family ties.

Lin Yixun used all her strength to break free from Ouyang Hao's embrace, stepping back step by step, whispering, "Ouyang Hao, you should leave! I will not go with you!"

Seeing Lin Yixun walking step by step toward Leng Yixiu, Ouyang Hao shouted, "Yixun, don't go over."

Lin Yixun shook her head vigorously, her eyes red, "Ouyang Hao, we can't go back, don't do this for me, it's not worth it."

"Lin Yixun, whether it's worth it or not, I decide!"

"Is that so?" Lin Yixun let out a bitter laugh, slowly raising her hand to remove the scarf around her neck.

As soon as the scarf was removed, the ambiguous marks on it were exposed.

Ouyang Hao was not a fool, he naturally knew what those were, and it wasn't hard to imagine what had happened behind those green-purple marks.

Seeing the pain in Ouyang Hao's eyes, tears silently fell from Lin Yixun's cheeks, her voice hoarse as she spoke word by word, "Ouyang Hao, with this kind of me, how can I still be with you?"

The man opened his mouth but felt something stuck in his throat, each movement piercingly painful. After a long while, Ouyang Hao found his voice, choking, "Yixun, it's my fault for not protecting you! It's my incompetence that allowed that beast Leng Yixiu to hurt you! Leng Yixiu, I am going to kill you!"

Seeing Ouyang Hao's bloodthirsty eyes and opening the gun's safety lock, Lin Yixun's heart pounded. Without knowing when, a pair of scissors appeared in her hand.

Without thinking, she pressed the scissor's tip firmly against her carotid artery, screaming, "Ouyang Hao, stop now!"

Seeing this, Ouyang Hao's heart tightened, nervously saying, "Yixun, what are you doing? Put the scissors down!"

"If you stop, I'll put it down." Seeing that Ouyang Hao still had no intention of stopping, Lin Yixun pressed harder with the scissors, soon feeling pain from her neck. She looked decisively at Ouyang Hao, her eyes red, "Ouyang Hao, if you dare to pull the trigger, I will die before you!"

She had already decided, if Ouyang Hao really shot and killed Leng Yixiu, losing his life because of it, then she would give hers in return. Anyway, in this life, she owed Ouyang Hao too much, an unrepayable debt.

Seeing blood seeping out from the scissor's tip little by little, Ouyang Hao could no longer stand against Lin Yixun, his fingers loosening and the gun falling to the ground with a "thud".

Ouyang Hao lowered his arms in despair. He could go against his parents' opposition and the whole world, but he could never bear to see Lin Yixun get hurt.

Knowing Lin Yixun so well, if he really pulled the trigger, she would definitely do as she said, dying on the spot. This outcome was not what he wanted.

He was prepared to sacrifice everything but could not sacrifice Lin Yixun.

Ouyang Hao's struggle and pain were all seen by Lin Yixun and it pained her. Her sight passed over Leng Yixiu beside her and Mr. Ouyang in the distance. There were too many obstacles between her and Ouyang Hao; they were destined not to be together.

Lin Yixun put away the scissors, letting the blood from the wound flow slowly down her neck.

She slowly turned around, taking a deep breath to make her voice sound as calm as possible, "Ouyang Hao, leave now. From now on, let's... let's never see each other again."

"Yixun..."

The man's familiar voice, familiar call, made Lin Yixun's nose tingle. Holding back her tears, she said softly, "Forget me, find someone who likes you, and who you like."

Ouyang Hao smiled bitterly, but what if he only liked her?

In the end, though, Ouyang Hao did not say it out loud.

Lin Yixun's decision was unmistakably clear. Her call at the ancient city gate had exhausted all her courage; now she no longer had the courage to continue walking down this path with him.

## Chapter 407: How Do You Plan to Handle Cheng Ying's Matter?

Just as Lin Yixun said, they could never go back.

Ouyang Hao looked deeply at Lin Yixun's thin figure, suddenly raised the corners of his lips, and smiled as he nodded heavily, "Okay, I promise you, I won't come to find you again. I will forget you, find someone I like, and live my life."

He was obviously smiling, but his eyes were red.

If doing this could ease her burdens, if doing this could make her no longer struggle or suffer, then even if it were as agonizing as pulling out his own bones, he would try to forget her.

Ouyang Hao's words were like heavy hammers, pounding on Lin Yixun's heart. She knew very well how difficult it was for Ouyang Hao to say such words.

No matter how great the hardship or danger they faced before, Ouyang Hao would always hold her hand tightly, but this time, he took the initiative to let go.

This time, they really ended.

Ouyang Hao turned and walked towards Mu Chen's motorcycle, then lifted his leg and sat on it, putting on his helmet and said to Mu Chen, "Chen, let's go."

Seeing this, Mu Chen was full of disbelief. He had imagined a thousand possibilities, even rolled up his sleeves, ready for a big fight, but he didn't expect it to end like this.

He also did not expect that when Ouyang Hao was holding a gun to Leng Yixiu's temple, and the situation was about to get out of control, even Mr. Ouyang couldn't stop it, yet Lin Yixun managed to resolve it with just a few words.

Mu Chen glanced at Ouyang Hao, then turned his eyes to the woman who turned her back on them, and finally retracted his gaze, nodding at Ouyang Hao.

Even though his relationship with Ouyang Hao was as strong as iron, ultimately, this was Ouyang Hao's personal matter. As an outsider, the only thing he could do was to stand firmly behind his good brother, respecting his decision.

He just nodded at Ouyang Hao, then put on his helmet, and gave a signal to the motorcycle gang behind him.

The sound of heavy motorcycle engines suddenly came from behind. At the moment she heard the engines, Lin Yixun could no longer control the tears that started pouring from her eyes.

Actually, she really wanted to take one last look at Ouyang Hao as he left, even if it was just his back. But she didn't dare to turn around, afraid that if she did, she wouldn't be able to control herself like last time and would impulsively rush up to him.

She didn't want history to repeat itself and then end up back at the starting point. That would cause immense harm to both her and Ouyang Hao.

The heavy motorcycles left the Half Mountain Villa in a grandiose manner. With the crisis resolved, Mr. Ouyang naturally did not stay around. However, when he left, his face looked extremely grim.

The sound of the motorcycles gradually faded away, until it completely disappeared. Only then did Lin Yixun slowly turn around, in the direction Ouyang Hao had left. She saw, from afar, Ouyang Hao and the motorcycles gradually becoming a dot on the winding road, until they disappeared completely.

"No need to look anymore, he's already gone far." Suddenly, a cold voice of Leng Yixiu came from behind her.

Lin Yixun stood still as if she hadn't heard a thing.

Her indifference sparked the man's dissatisfaction. He gripped her shoulder tightly, forcing her to turn and face him, scoffing, "What, still not giving up?"

"Giving up?" Lin Yixun slowly raised her eyes, staring blankly at Leng Yixiu, "Thanks to you, hasn't my heart already given up long ago?"

Leng Yixiu's heart was stabbed fiercely. His thin lips parted slightly as he said, "Even if your heart is dead, I will make it come alive again."

"Really?" Lin Yixun glanced at him sarcastically, "Then I really want to see how you plan to revive a heart full of holes!"

Saying so, Lin Yixun glanced at the man in front of her with disdain, then stepped aside to avoid his touch and walked straight towards the living room of the villa.

As Lin Yixun walked into the villa's living room, she happened to encounter Sister Yi, who had just woken up from her coma.

Seeing Lin Yixun's neck covered in blood, Sister Yi was shocked, "Oh, Miss Lin, your neck is bleeding! Was it those bandits just now?"

Sister Yi hesitated on whether to call the police or an ambulance first, but then she saw Leng Yixiu appear at the entrance of the living room. Upon seeing him, Sister Yi felt relieved. Since he was back and unharmed, it meant the bandits had been driven away.

"Sister Yi, call Miss Cen over."

"Okay, sir, I'll call her straight away!"

Recently, Cen Lin had become a frequent guest at Half Mountain Villa, which left her quite annoyed. Leng Yixiu had been creating situations that required her to come over constantly, as if she were some kind of free labor at his beck and call.

Despite her dissatisfaction, Cen Lin rushed over immediately. She wanted to see what Leng Yixiu was stirring up this time.

As expected, it was again related to Lin Yixun. Cen Lin carefully examined Lin Yixun and found that she was indeed ruthless; the wound on her neck was deep. If it had been located a little differently, her major artery would have been severed, which would have been very troublesome.

"Miss Lin, your body is your own. No matter what happens, you shouldn't harm it like this." Cen Lin advised while bandaging Lin Yixun's wound.

Lin Yixun's eyes moved blankly, "In my current state, what's the difference between living and dying?"

"You can't say that. There are still many beautiful things in this world. As the saying goes, better to live badly than to die well. Once you're dead, everything is over."

"I just want to die, to end it all."

Cen Lin glanced deeply at Lin Yixun, beginning to feel sympathy for this woman. What on earth had Leng Yixiu done to her to make her so desperate?

As she was leaving, Cen Lin couldn't help but speak, "Leng Yixiu, why are you fixated on this tree? If it doesn't work, let it go. Forced love won't be sweet."

Cen Lin remembered Leng Yixiu's reaction at that time was subtle, even making her feel unfamiliar with him. His eyes held too many emotions, including pain and helplessness.

"How could I not want to? I've even tried before, but it's all in vain."

"Why are you putting yourself through this? You and her..." Cen Lin sighed, "Never mind, I'm not going to interfere in your matters with Lin Yixun. But what about Cheng Ying? You know that she..."

The man suddenly interrupted her, "I will handle Ying'er's matter."



## Chapter 408: Piercing Through the Final Layer of Paper

"It had better be that way. As a friend, let me give you a piece of advice: when it comes to matters of the heart, the most feared thing is ambiguity and indecision. No matter what your reasons are, since you have feelings for Lin Yixun, you should make things clear with Cheng Ying. Otherwise, this isn't fair to Cheng Ying, to you, or to Lin Yixun."

"I know."

Leng Yixiu had always known this. But if he shattered that last layer of illusion, it would be no different from cutting off Cheng Ying's last hope and imagination. Her health had been erratic; could she handle it?

"I understand your concerns, but you have to think carefully. Lin Yixun is already showing signs of depression. A woman forcibly kept by your side, without a justified title, would find this unbearable. You've always been considerate of Cheng Ying's feelings, but have you ever seriously considered things from Lin Yixun's perspective? If one day she becomes like Cheng Ying, if history repeats itself, all you'll have left is regret."

Cen Lin's words hit the mark, each one carrying significant weight. Leng Yixiu suddenly realized a problem he had overlooked for years.

All along, perhaps out of remembrance for past affections with Cheng Ying, or out of guilt towards her, he always prioritized Cheng Ying when making decisions. His repeated concessions and indulgences towards Cheng Ying had invisibly inflicted deep wounds on Lin Yixun.

No wonder Lin Yixun hated him so much!

"Leng Yixiu, what happened back then wasn't entirely your fault." As Leng Yixiu's friend and personal physician, Cen Lin understood the complicated entanglements between Cheng Ying and Leng Yixiu to some extent.

"But if it weren't for me, she wouldn't have ended up like this."

"It's been five years. You've done more than enough. Even if the event then was partly your responsibility, you've paid your dues over these years. Everyone has their path to walk on. Do you intend to keep this unclear, undefinable entanglement with Cheng Ying forever? Haven't you considered that this is also unfair to her? Since there's already someone else in your heart, you should explain everything to her. Only then can she completely forget you and move on from the past pains."

Upon hearing this, Leng Yixiu fell silent. After a long time, he slowly raised his eyes, looked at Cen Lin, and softly said, "Cen Lin, maybe you're right."

He thought it was time to end everything with Cheng Ying.

When Cheng Ying received the call from Leng Yixiu, she was in the dressing room putting on makeup. Seeing the caller ID, her eyes lit up instantly. It was the first time in a long while that Leng Yixiu had called her proactively.

Her excitement made her movements a bit large, and the makeup artist behind her didn't react in time; the eyebrow pencil veered off its original path and drew a line to the corner of her eye.

The makeup artist hastily apologized, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry! Miss Cheng, I was careless just now..."

During this period, Cheng Ying's moods had been unpredictable, and her personal makeup artist had suffered a lot of her temper. Sometimes, even if the lipstick color was applied too heavily, it would invite a scolding.

This time, having made such a basic mistake, the makeup artist thought she was sure to get a scolding. To her surprise, Cheng Ying did not scold her; instead, she turned around and gave her a gentle smile.

"It's okay. Everyone makes mistakes. Just wipe it off and redraw it." With that, Cheng Ying smiled and picked up her phone, then pressed the answer button.

"Hello, Yixiu? What's the matter?"

The makeup artist instantly understood that it was a call from Cheng Ying's fiancé. No wonder her mood had changed so quickly. Not sure what was said on the other side of the phone, but Cheng Ying's beautiful eyes turned into crescents from smiling.

"I'm free. I have nothing on for tonight." After a pause, she added, "Let's have it at the western restaurant where we celebrated my birthday last time. The steak there is quite good."

After confirming the dining location, Cheng Ying chatted with Leng Yixiu for a while longer before cheerfully hanging up the phone. Because of this call, Cheng Ying was in an extraordinarily good mood all day and performed exceptionally well on set, with many scenes done in one take.

During a break, Cheng Ying asked her assistant to return to her apartment to fetch a dress she had recently bought in France, intending to wear it for her meeting with Leng Yixiu that night.

In Cheng Ying's memory, since dating Leng Yixiu, he had always liked her wearing purple, and coincidentally, that dress was purple.

After the assistant left, Cheng Ying decided to give her another call, instructing, "Bring the bottle of aged red wine from the top of the wine cabinet as well."

That bottle of red wine was bought at a renowned winery in France during her trip with Leng Yixiu four years ago. It was also her birthday at the time. Although the wine wasn't very expensive, it held significant meaning for her. She had never been willing to drink it, keeping it stored away. Even when she moved to T City, she brought it along.

She looked at the calendar. It was May 4th, the day they started dating, marking ten years now. Recalling the past events, everything seemed still so vivid.

Back then, A University and E University had a basketball friendship game, and as the cheerleading captain, she naturally cheered for her university's basketball team. At the end of the game, Leng Yixiu suddenly approached her, and in front of everyone, solemnly asked her a question.

"Cheng Ying, from now on, you will be my girlfriend."

He was so domineering, without even asking if she was willing, he directly labeled her as his. Yet she, inexplicably, accepted his overbearing terms.

Afterwards, Cheng Ying couldn't help but complain, "Couldn't you have chosen another day to confess? Why did you pick May 4th, Youth Day? It sounds so awkward."

He merely gave a faint smile, "Youth Day is not bad."

Indeed, Leng Yixiu was right. Looking back, Youth Day wasn't bad at all. At least it was a date both of them could clearly remember and not forget easily.

Cheng Ying snapped out of her memories, but couldn't help imagining the wonderful evening ahead. After finishing the advertisement shoot, she had the makeup artist apply a delicate makeup look specifically for her.

After meticulously checking her makeup in the vanity mirror, Cheng Ying stood up and prepared to leave. She thought, since Leng Yixiu had arranged to meet on such an important day, did this mean there would be a breakthrough between them tonight?

Little did Cheng Ying know, what awaited her was the disillusionment and end of their relationship.

#### Chapter 409: A Decade-Long Bond Severed

"Miss Cheng, this way, please."

As the waiter led Cheng Ying through the piano rack, she saw Leng Yixiu by a window seat. He was as handsome and elegant as ever, his features and contours flawlessly perfect.

Besides the staff, Cheng Ying and Leng Yixiu were the only ones in the western restaurant. Obviously, Leng Yixiu had reserved the entire place.

Cheng Ying couldn't help but smile happily. That was just the kind of person Leng Yixiu was. Though he often didn't smile much and wouldn't call his girlfriend like other men in love, he always surprised you when you least expected it.

Though it might seem dull, Cheng Ying found it delightful. She considered it to be Leng Yixiu's unique form of romance.

"How long have you been here?" Cheng Ying took off her shawl and sat down across from Leng Yixiu.

"Just arrived." The man's eyes lightly fell on Cheng Ying as his thin lips slightly parted, "You look beautiful tonight."

"Really?" Cheng Ying couldn't help but smile brightly. She shyly brushed aside the bangs on her forehead and softly said, "If you like it, I can always look like this."

A flicker of emotion passed through the man's eyes as he said in a deep voice, "What would you like to eat? Let's order first."

Cheng Ying took the menu from the waiter's hand and ordered a signature dish from the restaurant, gracefully smiling at the waiter, "Thank you!"

The restaurant had a nice ambience, and the steak was very tender. Elegant music flowed through the large restaurant like water. The man didn't speak much, but Cheng Ying didn't mind.

She occasionally mentioned their university days, "I don't know if it's because I'm getting older, but lately I keep thinking about our university days. You were the star of the school, and many girls wanted to chase you. Every time I heard you received chocolates from someone, I pretended not to care, but my heart was nervous, afraid you would be taken by another girl. Luckily, every time, you remained unmoved and didn't even glance at the chocolates..."

"Those are old memories, and you still remember?"

"Of course I remember. Sometimes it's strange how people remember distant things more clearly." Seeing that the man was uninterested, Cheng Ying's eyes dimmed, and she changed the topic, "Have you been very busy lately?"

The man nodded, "Indeed, the company has had some matters to deal with recently."

"Oh... I see." Cheng Ying reached for the glass of water beside her and took a sip, murmuring, "Yes, you've always been quite busy. Look at me, asking such silly questions."

For some reason, the originally harmonious atmosphere became somewhat subtle because of this short conversation. Cheng Ying wanted to bring up other topics to make the meal less dull, but seeing the man intently and elegantly cutting his steak, she ultimately gave up.

Leng Yixiu was always more composed than his peers. He rarely spoke much, whether he was in a good mood or not.

Cheng Ying carefully observed Leng Yixiu's expression. His face was indifferent with no change in expression, yet this calm demeanor gradually made Cheng Ying uneasy.

In the past, even when they were together and Leng Yixiu spoke little, it was never like today.

She opened her mouth, wanting to ask about his recent situation, but feared he would find her nagging. Having been by his side for so many years, she knew how much he disliked noise.

This meal wasn't as enjoyable as Cheng Ying had imagined. Still, she was in good spirits. As long as she could be with Leng Yixiu, even without saying or doing anything, she was happy.

She loved him deeply, to the marrow of her bones.

Suddenly, the man looked up and asked, "How long have we been together?"

"Are you testing me?" Cheng Ying propped her chin with one hand, her eyes twinkling as she smiled, "You won't catch me. Including today, we've been together for exactly ten years."

Of course, Cheng Ying included the year they were separated. Even though Leng Yixiu had left her for a period because of Lin Yixun that bitch, she believed he had never truly left her.

"Yes, time flies unnoticed." The man gazed at the ginkgo tree outside the floor-to-ceiling window, murmuring quietly.

"Time does pass quickly. In the blink of an eye, I'm nearing thirty." Age is always a sensitive topic for women, and Cheng Ying felt a bit melancholic, "They say eighteen to thirty are a woman's best years. My best years are nearly over. Fortunately, I met you in my prime and spent these years with you, so I have no regrets."

"Actually, you're still young."

"Am I? How many times do we get to be thirty in a lifetime? Yixiu, I'm not young anymore. Once a woman passes twenty-five, she starts going downhill." Cheng Ying looked up at the man across from her and placed her hand over his long fingers, "Yixiu, let's get married."

Cheng Ying was a proud woman, so she had never brought up marriage to him over the years. Even their engagement was made possible through some strategizing and with his mother's help.

At that time, she thought she would use her chicanery for the last time. She had decided she would never proactively bring up marriage, but the results had been ironic. With time, her pride had eroded bit by bit, and her anxiety forced her to act.

A flicker of emotion crossed the man's indifferent face, and he subtly withdrew his hand from hers. He looked at her deeply for a few seconds before his thin lips parted, "Ying'er, there's something I need to tell you."

Cheng Ying's fingers trembled uncontrollably. Leng Yixiu's gaze gave her a sudden sense of foreboding. She had a premonition about what was to come, but she couldn't help but make a final struggle.

She forced a stiff smile at Leng Yixiu, "Yixiu, I just remembered I have another appointment soon. Can we talk later?"

"What I need to say will only take a few minutes."

"Really? But I'm really rushing. You know I don't like being late." Cheng Ying grabbed her handbag from the sofa and hurriedly got up.

Just as she stood up, the man ruthlessly exposed her lie, "Before I arranged this, I called your agent. You have no other appointments tonight."

Chapter 410: Shall We Cancel Our Engagement?

Upon hearing this, Cheng Ying's back stiffened. She clutched her handbag tightly, her fingers bulging with veins from exertion, but she dared not turn around, afraid that if she did, Leng Yixiu would tell her his cruel decision.

But some things can't be avoided no matter how hard you try to escape.

It seemed like an eternity had passed when a man's voice suddenly came from behind, "Ying'er, let's cancel the engagement."

The moment she heard the words "cancel the engagement," the string in Cheng Ying's heart that had been tightly strung finally snapped. When she turned around, Cheng Ying's face was already covered in tears.

She wiped the tears from her face forcefully, stiffly pulled at the corners of her lips, and asked in a trembling whisper, "Xiu, you didn't mean what you just said, did you? Is it because I did something wrong and made you unhappy, so you said that? Tell me what I did to upset you, and I will change, I will definitely change! Oh, I know, is it because you despise me for being sick?"

Cheng Ying suddenly grasped Leng Yixiu's arm tightly. "But I've been taking medicine all these years, and my condition has been well controlled. It won't be long before I'm completely cured..."



The man suddenly interrupted her, "Ying'er, my decision has nothing to do with your illness. None of this is your fault; it's my own problem."

"Your problem?" Tears rolled down Cheng Ying's face. The man had already said so much, and she could no longer deceive herself. Suddenly, she gave a bitter smile. "Is it because of Lin Yixun? It's because of Lin Yixun, isn't it?"

"It has nothing to do with her."

"How can it have nothing to do with her? Xiu, you weren't like this before. When you answered the phone, you didn't brush me off, and you weren't so inattentive when we were together. But ever since Lin Yixun appeared, everything has changed! What is it about her that you like? Is it because her figure is slimmer, or her face more to your liking? Xiu, with the advancements in cosmetic surgery nowadays, if you really like, I can become like Lin Yixun, even the scar on her face can be replicated by a plastic surgeon! By then, would you like me as much as you like her?" As Cheng Ying spoke, she smiled, but the tears kept falling.

Seeing Cheng Ying getting more and more unreasonable and progressively losing control, Leng Yixiu naturally realized something was wrong with her. She couldn't bear any more stress in her current state.

"Ying'er, calm down, don't get agitated!"

"Am I agitated?" Cheng Ying's body suddenly shook, as if struck by a heavy hammer, trembling and retreating a few steps, but she saw her frenzied reflection in the floor-to-ceiling window.

In the mirror, her once delicate makeup was completely ruined. Her fair face resembled a palette, chaotic with greens, reds, and blacks. She looked like a specter dressed in luxurious clothes, truly terrifying.

Cheng Ying stared in horror at her reflection in the window and suddenly screamed, "No, I don't want to be like this, I don't, I don't want to!"

She staggered back a few steps, as if remembering something, opening her handbag with trembling hands, desperately searching inside.

As she searched, she muttered nervously, "Medicine, take the medicine, and everything will be fine! Yes, take the medicine!"

But after searching through her bag for a long time, Cheng Ying couldn't find her medicine box.

"Where's the medicine, where's my medicine?"

Seeing Cheng Ying's deteriorating state, the man couldn't help but step forward to restrain her, speaking in a deep voice, "Ying'er, should I take you to the hospital?"

"Hospital?" Cheng Ying jerked her head up, like a frightened rabbit, shaking her head violently. "No, I won't go to the hospital. I'm not sick, why go to the hospital!"

Suddenly, as if she remembered something, her eyes turned venomous. "Xiu, you want to lock me up in the hospital so you can be with Lin Yixun, right?"

"It's not what you think."

"Not what I think? Then why?" Cheng Ying's voice suddenly became sharp.

Seeing Cheng Ying's worsening condition, Leng Yixiu had no choice but to pull out his phone and call the head of Shengde Hospital. With the boss personally giving the order, the head of Shengde Hospital did not dare delay for even a moment and immediately sent people over.

As she saw several people in white coats approaching, Cheng Ying stepped back in terror, "No, no! I'm not sick, I'm not going to the hospital! Xiu, tell them to leave!"

"Ying'er, they're just here to help you."

"I don't need it!"

She didn't want to be sent to the cold hospital again, to be treated like a lab rat. More than anything, she didn't want anyone to know she had this illness.

"Xiu, I beg you, make them go! I'll be obedient from now on, I'll take my medicine on time, okay?"

But no matter how Cheng Ying begged, the man remained "indifferent." Seeing the doctors and nurses approaching step by step, Cheng Ying completely despaired.

The moment the doctor and nurse touched her arm, she suddenly pushed them away and began to struggle desperately, "Let go of me! Don't touch me! Don't touch me!"

She was so strong that the doctors and nurses couldn't handle her at first, and in the end, they had no choice but to give her a sedative shot.

After being given the sedative, Cheng Ying finally quieted down, but her consciousness remained clear. She stared at Leng Yixiu, reaching out into the air as if trying to grasp something, only to find tragically that no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't catch anything.

After Cheng Ying was taken away, Leng Yixiu sat alone at the dining table for a long while. He couldn't help but think of the past. Cheng Ying was right, their lives' trajectories were broken the moment Lin Yixun appeared.

If it weren't for Lin Yixun, his father wouldn't have fallen into other's traps, Leng's wouldn't have plunged into a debt crisis, his father wouldn't have committed suicide, and he wouldn't have been forced to break up with Cheng Ying and marry Lin Yixun.

If he hadn't broken up with Cheng Ying back then, their child wouldn't have died, and Cheng Ying wouldn't have become what she was today.

Thinking of the dead child, a wave of pain flashed in Leng Yixiu's eyes. Although he hadn't known of the child's existence from birth until death, ultimately, he had failed the child and Cheng Ying.

Regardless of his intentions, he bore the responsibility for Cheng Ying's downfall.

So the most pressing issue now was how to handle Cheng Ying's situation?

At that moment, Assistant Chen walked into the western restaurant from outside. "Boss, I've taken care of everything you asked. The doctors and nurses from Shengde Hospital selected by the dean are trustworthy and won't leak Miss Cheng's hospitalization. I've also dealt with the café staff to ensure they won't spread rumors."

"Mm, thank you." The man nodded, feeling utterly exhausted. He picked up his suit from the sofa and walked out of the restaurant.