

Toxic Ex 411

Chapter 411: Child?

When Leng Yixiu returned to the villa, Lin Yixun was already asleep. The man tiptoed to the bedside and turned on the bedside lamp, only to see Lin Yixun's body pressed tightly against the edge of the bed, her thin body curled up like an innocent little cat.

The man stared at Lin Yixun's thin profile, his gaze slowly moving down until it landed on the wound on her neck. The wound was wrapped in gauze; he remembered that Lin Yixun had bled a lot at the time.

To prevent that person from going to extremes and to force him to leave, she was really ruthless, even disregarding her own life. In her heart, is that person's place something that can never be replaced?

But even though he knew she could never change her mind, Leng Yixiu continued to hold on to her, sadly, helplessly, and desperately.

Isn't it ridiculous?

As he looked at Lin Yixun's peaceful sleeping face, the man couldn't resist reaching out his hand, but hesitated in midair. He glanced deeply at Lin Yixun's slightly trembling eyelashes, and finally withdrew his hand.

He knew that Lin Yixun was not really asleep. She was pretending in order to avoid him. She had always loathed him, and he was all too aware of this.

The man let out a bitter laugh, then rose from the bed and walked slowly into the bathroom. After a while, the sound of running water came from the bathroom. Lin Yixun slowly opened her eyes and looked at the bathroom door, her heart filled with mixed emotions.

She had become this ghostly figure, neither living nor dead. What on earth was there about her that this man was so fixated on?

When would these hopeless days ever come to an end?

That night, Lin Yixun still suffered from insomnia. It was not until dawn that she finally fell into a fitful sleep, but even then, she had endless nightmares.

In her dream, she seemed to be in an enclosed room. The large room was empty except for a small bed.

Vaguely, Lin Yixun heard the cry of a baby coming from the direction of the small bed. She walked towards the bed, barefoot, and sure enough, she saw a small baby inside.

The baby had a pacifier in its mouth, was sculpted beautifully, and looked very delicate. Upon seeing her, the baby smiled at her, showing its gums.

Lin Yixun's heart was touched. She couldn't help but reach out and gently stroke the baby's soft cheek. The baby's face was chubby and felt soft and bouncy to the touch, with bright eyes that sparkled like stars. The smile on the baby's face was so innocent and cute, it melted her heart completely.

She was curious about what kind of parents could give birth to such an adorable baby.

Just then, the baby suddenly reached out a small hand and tightly grasped her little finger. The baby moved its small mouth, and in the vast space, a babyish voice echoed, "Mommy..."

The sudden change made Lin Yixun's smile freeze. She widened her eyes in disbelief, thinking she had misheard. But the baby blinked and moved its cherry-red lips again.

"Mommy, Mommy..."

Lin Yixun's heart skipped a beat. She stared at the chubby baby in front of her and took a few steps back in confusion, only to bump into a solid body.

Instinctively, she turned around, only to be caught off guard by a pair of deep eyes.

Leng Yixiu? How could he be here?

Leng Yixiu ignored her and walked past her to the baby's bed. He bent down, picked up the small baby from the bed, and held it with a familiar and natural motion, obviously something he had done countless times before.

The baby seemed to enjoy being in his arms. Contrary to what she expected, the baby seemed very happy in Leng Yixiu's embrace, its little feet kicking from time to time.

The man was amused by this small movement and smiled, saying, "Don't be naughty. If you are naughty again, Daddy will spank your bottom!"

Daddy? Leng Yixiu is the baby's father?

The baby called her Mommy, and now it called Leng Yixiu Daddy? Is this child hers and Leng Yixiu's?

No, no, it can't be! She doesn't want to bear a child for Leng Yixiu, she doesn't want Leng Yixiu's child!

"No, no, no!"

Lin Yixun screamed in a sharp voice and woke up with a start. She stared blankly at the painting on the opposite wall, only to realize belatedly that it was all just a dream.

The spot beside her where Leng Yixiu slept was already vacant. Lin Yixun didn't know when Leng Yixiu had left in the morning, nor did she care.

As long as he didn't appear in front of her often, she would be grateful.

The recent dream replayed in her mind. Even though it was just a dream, it was so vivid, so clear that she could remember every detail. Her pajamas were damp with sweat, and feeling sticky, Lin Yixun decided to take a hot shower.

She set the water temperature very high. When the hot water washed over her skin, it even hurt a little, but she was unmoved. Accidentally, her gaze swept across her chest, revealing several ambiguous marks on her fair skin, marks left by Leng Yixiu the previous night. After one night, the marks had turned from pink to dark red, yet they were still glaringly obvious.

She couldn't understand where Leng Yixiu got so much energy. He wouldn't let her go, whether she was asleep or awake. Lin Yixun scrubbed hard, but no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't erase the marks he left.

At times like this, Lin Yixun felt incredibly dirty, even beginning to despise herself.

She stayed in the shower for a full hour. Only when she started to feel dizzy from lack of oxygen did she wrap herself in a towel and slowly come out. After leaving the bathroom, she didn't get dressed immediately. Instead, she walked to the nightstand and opened a drawer.

In an inconspicuous corner of the drawer was a small white medicine bottle. Lin Yixun took out the bottle and swallowed a pill dry.

When she had gone to the pharmacy, the clerk warned her that these pills had certain side effects and that taking too many could disrupt her body's balance and even affect her future fertility. But Lin Yixun didn't care about any of that.

She hated Leng Yixiu deeply; how could she allow herself to bear his child? Moreover, given her current shameful status, if she were to become pregnant and give birth, wouldn't she bring suffering to the child as well?

She could bear public scorn, but she would never let her child endure such humiliation, even if it meant she could never have children again.

Lin Yixun slowly pulled herself together, thinking about visiting her mother later, and that her mother would soon be discharged from the hospital. These thoughts brought a bit of light to her gloomy mood.

Chapter 412: Nausea

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Sister Yi saw Lin Yixun coming downstairs after washing up and couldn't help but smile and ask, "Miss Lin, what would you like to eat for breakfast?"

"Do we have noodles in the kitchen?"

"Noodles? Wouldn't they be too oily? Mr. Zhou said, to nourish your body, it's better to eat something light." The Mr. Zhou mentioned by Sister Yi is a nutritionist hired specifically for Lin Yixun by Leng Yixiu to take care of her diet.

"Then forget it, I'm not hungry anyway."

Seeing that Lin Yixun was about to leave without eating anything, Sister Yi, thinking of how Lin Yixun stayed upstairs alone the whole day yesterday and barely ate anything, couldn't help but call out to her, "Miss Lin, please wait a moment, I'll go talk to Mr. Zhou."

Sister Yi thought that even if Lin Yixun had a bowl of noodles with not much nutrition in the morning, it was still better than eating nothing at all. The nutritionist also agreed that Sister Yi had a point and didn't oppose it.

The cook in the kitchen was someone Leng Yixiu had hired at a high price, and his culinary skills were top-notch, so making a bowl of noodles was certainly not a problem. Soon, a bowl of hot and fragrant noodles with minced meat topping was brought out by Sister Yi.

The noodles looked and smelled great, and they likely tasted delicious too. But for some reason, as soon as Lin Yixun smelled the noodles, she felt a bit nauseous.

She took a deep breath and drank a glass of hot water, which made the feeling go away. Lin Yixun didn't think much of it, as she had always had a sensitive stomach and would occasionally feel nauseous in the past. Given how she had been through a lot recently and had missed meals, it was normal for her stomach to feel uncomfortable.

However, Lin Yixun didn't eat much of the bowl of noodles.

"Miss Lin, please eat a bit more?"

"I can't eat anymore."

"How about I get you some hot porridge?"

"No need, I really don't have an appetite." Lin Yixun stood up from her seat, glanced deeply at Sister Yi, and sincerely said, "Sister Yi, thank you for everything during this time."

"Miss Lin, it's my job to take care of you."

"Regardless, thank you."

When she finished eating, Old He's car was already waiting at the villa entrance. Lin Yixun silently got into the car, and an hour later, they reached their destination.

Compared to a few days ago, Lin's mother's condition had improved quite a bit, even her complexion looked better. Lin Yixun felt relieved at this, thinking that as long as her mother was well, as long as her family was fine, everything she did would be worth it.

"Xiao Xun, who sent you over today? I saw you getting out of a black car from upstairs just now."

Lin Yixun paused slightly in her hand holding the fruit knife, and the long apple peel fell into the fruit plate. She lowered her eyes, avoiding her mother's gaze, and replied nonchalantly, "I got up late this morning, so I took a cab. It turns out I was lucky today and caught a ride in a luxury car. Who would have thought that even people with luxury cars would occasionally give rides to earn some gas money."

Hearing this, Lin's mother's gaze dimmed, "Oh, so that's how it is. I thought... I thought that car was Xiao Ou's."

Mentioning Ouyang Hao, Lin's mother sighed and muttered, "Actually, Xiao Ou is still a good boy, cheerful and handsome, most importantly, he cares a lot about you. But in the end..."

Lin's mother stopped halfway through her words, seeing Lin Yixun's pale face, she stopped herself, "Forget it, fate is hard to determine."

Lin Yixun forced a smile, "Yes, sometimes, even if you are in love, you can't be together. He and I just weren't meant to be."

Knowing her daughter well, Lin's mother was aware that the matter with Xiao Ou had greatly hurt Lin Yixun. Seeing Lin Yixun's expression darken, her heart ached, and she decided to change the heavy topic.

"Xiao Xun, the weather is nice today, how about you accompany me for a walk?"

Lin Yixun nodded, "Sure, the doctor also said that going for walks is good for your health."

Shengde Hospital had great landscaping, with mountains and lakes forming a beautiful environment. There was a long walkway along the lakeside, extending all the way to the center of the lake. In the center of the lake was a pavilion with wooden benches for patients to rest when they got tired from walking.

Lin Yixun accompanied Lin's mother for two rounds around the lake. In the bright sunlight, they walked while occasionally listening to her mother recount amusing stories from the past. The dark clouds in her heart for days seemed to have lifted considerably.

"Mom, are you tired? Shall we rest over there?"

Lin's mother nodded, "I am a bit tired. Getting old, not as strong as before."

"You are not old at all. To me, you are always young and beautiful."

"You and your sweet-talking mouth," her mother fondly patted her head, her eyes filled with immeasurable tenderness.

Lin Yixun leaned on her mother's shoulder, thoroughly enjoying this hard-earned time. She thought, even without love, even though her life was a mess, being able to lean on her mother's shoulder and enjoy the sunlight was wonderful.

However, what she didn't know was that not far from them, a pair of resentful eyes were staring at them.

Last night, Cheng Ying had been forcibly sent here. Her illness was different from common diseases; it was hard to control when it flared up, but she recovered quickly. In fact, by the time she was sent to Shengde, her consciousness had already become clear.

Thinking about how she lost control in the western restaurant yesterday, she regretted it deeply. She had been taking her medication on time, so why did she suddenly have an episode?

How scary did she look at that time? Did she frighten Leng Yixiu?

After regaining her senses, she said nothing, did nothing, and didn't contact Leng Yixiu. She simply followed the doctor's orders, taking her medication and sleeping on time.

She thought, only by recovering quickly could she get Leng Yixiu to come back to her. Of course, all of this depended on Lin Yixun not being in the way.

The reason she and Leng Yixiu ended up like this was all because of that woman, Lin Yixun!

But, lo and behold, just when she was thinking about how to deal with Lin Yixun, she had appeared in front of her. She curled her lips sarcastically, was this fate?

Cheng Ying's gaze slowly shifted from Lin Yixun to the middle-aged woman beside her. Who was that woman? Why was Lin Yixun with her?

Cheng Ying squinted, finding the middle-aged woman somewhat familiar. She couldn't remember where she had seen her before. Turning to her assistant, she said, "Find out who that middle-aged woman is and what her relationship with Lin Yixun is."

Chapter 413: The Show is About to Start

"Miss Cheng, it's not very appropriate to investigate others' privacy, you know?"

Cheng Ying gave her assistant a fierce glare, "If you don't want to investigate, then get out of here! There are plenty of people who want to be my assistant!"

Startled by Cheng Ying's outburst, the assistant hurriedly nodded frantically, "Alright, Miss Cheng, I'll go investigate right away."

Cheng Ying withdrew her cold gaze and raised her chin, "That's more like it. Remember, investigate thoroughly. I don't like ambiguities."

Actually, Lin's mother's identity wasn't hard to uncover. The assistant quickly found out from a nurse that the woman had just undergone a major kidney transplant surgery and would be discharged the day after tomorrow.

Cheng Ying sat on the hospital bed, quietly listening. No wonder she felt the woman looked familiar; she had seen her before, more than once.

"A kidney transplant surgery?" Cheng Ying asked.

"Yes, Miss Lin Yixun's mother had end-stage renal disease and underwent a kidney transplant not long ago."

Cheng Ying's eyes flickered as she muttered to herself, "So that's it. So that's it..."

She was puzzled. Given how Leng Yixiu had done things so ruthlessly back then, the likelihood of anyone returning to his side was incredibly slim, especially someone like Lin Yixun.

Cheng Ying knew a bit about her rival Lin Yixun. Born with a silver spoon, people like her shared a common trait—a stronger sense of self-esteem than ordinary people.

With her personality, no matter what, she wouldn't willingly return to Leng Yixiu's side, and certainly not in such a disgraceful manner.

But now, understanding Lin Yixun's mother's condition, Cheng Ying thought it through and quickly connected all the dots. The answer was glaringly obvious. The reason Lin Yixun could willingly stay by Leng Yixiu's side couldn't be other than for her mother.

A sinister smile suddenly appeared on Cheng Ying's beautiful face. She thought she knew where to strike. She was very curious, if Lin Yixun's mother knew that her daughter had gone back to their enemy, how would she react?

The assistant noticed Cheng Ying's increasingly eerie gaze, feeling an involuntary chill in her heart. She timidly suggested, "Miss Cheng, it's time for your medication."

Cheng Ying collected her thoughts and quickly returned to her usual elegance, smiling as she took the medication from her assistant's hand, "Look at me, how could I forget such an important thing."

She tilted her head back, swallowing the medicine down her throat. Cheng Ying's mood was exceptionally good. She needed to take good care of her health and rest well because a great drama was about to unfold.

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After her walk, Lin Yixun took her mother's recent medical report to the doctor. After analyzing Lin's mother's current condition, the doctor said that with one more day of observation, she could be discharged smoothly.

Lin Yixun was overjoyed at this news.

Yesterday, she had found a two-bedroom apartment not far from her company. The apartment had all the necessary appliances and was in a well-maintained community, ideal for her mother to recuperate.

She planned to clean up the apartment in the afternoon and complete the discharge procedures the day after tomorrow to bring her mother to the apartment. Soon after, her father would also be released from prison. Then, their family could start fresh, simple and joyful.

However, sometimes, things in one's imagination are always better than reality.

The next morning, after finishing her meal, Lin's mother felt idle and decided to go downstairs for a walk along the lakeside path to help digestion. The caregiver aunt initially intended to accompany her but was refused.

Chapter 414: Everything is Because of Leng Yixiu

"You haven't slept all night, why don't you go back and get some rest? I'm pretty much recovered, just taking a stroll downstairs, nothing will happen."

The caretaker had to leave last night because her grandson had a high fever in the middle of the night. The fever fluctuated until it stabilized at dawn, and she, staying up all night to care for him, hadn't gotten any sleep.

Seeing some reason in what Lin's mother said, and considering her good health, she agreed that a walk by the lakeside alone wouldn't cause any trouble.

Since it was still early, there weren't many people by the lake. After walking two rounds around it, Lin's mother felt a bit tired and thought Lin Yixun might come soon to handle her discharge procedures, so she prepared to go upstairs.

But at that moment, she encountered an unexpected guest at the pavilion in the middle of the lake.

"Hello, Madam?"

Lin's mother looked towards the stylish woman in sunglasses sitting across the stone table and frowned in confusion, "Miss, you must have mistaken me for someone else?"

"Madam, don't you remember me?" Cheng Ying took off her sunglasses and smiled gracefully at Lin's mother, "But I guess it's understandable, five years have passed, it's not surprising you don't remember me."

"You..." Lin's mother found the woman in front of her remarkably familiar, recalling her face in her mind, until finally, a recognition hit her and her face changed, "You're... Cheng Ying?"

"It seems your memory isn't bad, Madam."

Receiving the confirmation, Lin's mother's eyes turned cold, and she turned to leave. How could she forget Cheng Ying? This woman had entangled herself with Leng Yixiu, single-handedly ruining her daughter's happiness!

But just as she was passing by, her arm was grabbed, "Madam, it's been years. Won't you stay for a chat? After all, we are somewhat acquainted."

"We are not acquainted, and there's nothing to discuss!" Lin's mother angrily shook off her hand. If it weren't for her upbringing, she would have slapped this shameless woman hard.

Predicting this reaction, Cheng Ying wasn't upset. She smiled slyly and looked at Lin's mother, lips curling in a seductive smile, "True, we aren't of the same generation, there's a significant age gap between us, naturally we wouldn't have much to talk about. But... you must be interested in your daughter's affairs, right?"

A flicker passed through Lin's mother's eyes, but her steps didn't stop.

Seeing Lin's mother unmoved, Cheng Ying's smile deepened, indicating she hadn't been forceful enough, "I heard you recently underwent a major kidney transplant, which must have cost a lot of money. Aren't you curious where this money came from? After all, I heard Lin Yixun is merely a small telephone operator. How could a small operator afford such high expenses?"

Lin's mother suddenly stopped and turned to Cheng Ying, "Indeed, with my daughter's salary, she couldn't afford such high costs, but my surgery was done for free by the hospital."

"Free? Are you suggesting the hospital has some program for uremia patients, a special service where a lucky few receive free surgeries?"

Seeing Lin's mother silent, Cheng Ying chuckled, "Madam, do you truly believe Shengde Hospital has such a program? Even if it did exist, do you really think it would coincidentally benefit you?"

"What do you mean?"

"You're a smart lady, don't you understand my implication?" Cheng Ying casually played with her delicate nails and smiled, "Madam, do you know who the owner of Shengde Hospital is?"

"What does knowing the owner of Shengde Hospital have to do with me?"

"Quite a lot, actually." Cheng Ying stepped closer to Lin's mother, leaned in near her ear, and whispered, "The owner of Shengde is my fiancé — Leng Yixiu, your daughter's ex-husband."

"Leng Yixiu?" Lin's mother's face paled, her eyes widening in disbelief, "No, you must be lying!"

"Madam, I'm not lying." Cheng Ying smiled and continued, "Do you want to know why all your surgical costs were waived?"

"I don't want to know!"

But Cheng Ying stepped closer, "Oh, Madam, don't be like that, I haven't finished speaking. Your surgical and medical costs were waived entirely because of your good daughter."

"What does this have to do with Yixun?"

"How can it not? Don't you think, there's no such thing as a free lunch. Everything has a price."

"A price..." Lin's mother pondered deeply, an answer on the tip of her tongue.

But she quickly dismissed the thought. No, Yixun would never do such a thing!

Seeing the effect of her words, Cheng Ying leisurely took a bulging envelope from her bag and handed it to Lin's mother, curling her red lips into a smile, "Madam, if you wish to know the truth, the contents here might help."

She casually placed the envelope in Lin's mother's arms and walked away contentedly in her high heels. Without explicitly revealing the truth, she knew Lin's mother wasn't naive. Given her hints and the envelope's contents, Lin's mother would certainly figure it out.

Her own daughter back in the arms of an enemy, living as a clandestine mistress, would be intolerable for any mother in the world, especially one from a respected family like Lin's mother.

With trembling hands, Lin's mother opened the envelope and saw a series of brand-new photographs.

The first photo she saw was of Lin Yixun and Leng Yixiu embracing and kissing.

She stared intently at the photo of the two, her fingers twitching slightly, then flipped to another. In the next photo, Lin Yixun was getting out of a luxurious black car, and beside her was the same man.

Lin's mother flipped through photo after photo, sorrowfully discovering that each one included Lin Yixun and Leng Yixiu, each in different locations, wearing different clothes.

It was evident that they had been together not just for a day or two.

Recalling past events, it seemed that everything was already indicating these developments.

Why did Yixun suddenly break up with Xiao Ou? Why did she transfer her mother to Shengde? Why could she receive free surgery and treatment? Why did she only appear during the day? Why was she so melancholic? It all seemed to have answers now.

Yixun broke up with Xiao Ou because of Leng Yixiu; she transferred her to Shengde because of Leng Yixiu; she received free surgery and treatment also because of Leng Yixiu.

In all these matters, Leng Yixiu's involvement was indispensable!

Chapter 415: She's Not Dead, She's Just Asleep

No one knows a daughter better than her mother. Lin's mother could see her daughter's feelings for Xiao Ou and was also aware of her hatred towards Leng Yixiu.

Her daughter had always been clear about love and hate. She once loved Leng Yixiu with all she had, only to be completely shattered by him. Now, she was completely heartbroken and would never voluntarily return to him.

However, in the end, she broke up with Xiao Ou and returned to that man, even taking on the most disgraceful role. There was only one answer.

It was because of her, because of her illness!

Lin's mother lowered her eyes in pain. It was her fault, all because of her. If it weren't for her, her daughter wouldn't have endured so much suffering all these years, nor would she have had to be humiliated by Leng Yixiu!

She lived in this world wanting to make her daughter's life better, but instead, she became a burden to her. So, what was the use of holding on to this life?!

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Lin Yixun planned to get up early to handle her mother's discharge procedures, but she ended up waking up late, all because of Leng Yixiu!

Last night, for some unknown reason, Leng Yixiu seemed to have gone mad, tormenting her endlessly. She thought she could just lie still and endure, but he didn't stop until nearly dawn.

As she left the house, to prevent her mother from noticing anything amiss, Lin Yixun wrapped a scarf around her neck, covering the marks completely before feeling safe to leave.

The marks on her body were hidden under her clothes, but the soreness constantly reminded her of everything that had happened last night. She sighed helplessly, wondering when this damaged body of hers would finally make Leng Yixiu grow tired of her.

Sitting in the back seat of the car, Lin Yixun rolled down the window and looked out at the clear blue sky, taking a deep breath and trying to shake off her negative emotions.

Today was her mother's discharge day. Soon, her father would also be out of prison. No matter how difficult life became, as long as they were by her side, things would slowly get better.

Once Leng Yixiu grew tired of her, her life would get back on track. Even if she couldn't live as comfortably as before and had no love, she could still go on.

But when Lin Yixun arrived at Shengde, she found her world torn apart.

Since Shengde was a private hospital with high fees, it wasn't as crowded as a typical public hospital. As she approached the entrance of Shengde Hospital, she saw a crowd gathered outside the inpatient building from afar.

Lin Yixun was puzzled. What were all these people doing early in the morning at the inpatient building?

As she walked closer, she found the crowd tightly packed, as if they were watching something exciting. She was busy with her mother's discharge and wasn't planning to find out what was happening. Besides, she wasn't the type to watch the commotion.

But just when she was about to turn away, she overheard a conversation between two strangers.

"Hey, what could have driven her to jump off the building?"

"Yeah, I heard it was a patient on the 12th floor. She just had a kidney transplant and was recovering well, almost ready to be discharged. Who would have thought she'd suddenly end her life?"

Upon hearing this, Lin Yixun's footsteps halted abruptly. Her mother was on that floor!

She turned and grabbed a stranger's arm. "You're saying the person who jumped was a patient from the 12th floor?"

"Yes, it's terrible. Brain matter everywhere. I heard she had a young daughter. If her daughter saw her like that, I wonder if she could handle it."

Hearing this, an ominous feeling filled Lin Yixun's heart. She slowly let go and walked briskly towards the densest part of the crowd.

"Excuse me, please let me through!"

"Please, let me through!"

"I'm sorry, please allow me to pass!"

Weaving through the crowd, she finally reached the innermost circle. From a few meters away, she saw a woman in a hospital gown lying lifelessly on the ground, with a large pool of bright red blood beneath her.

The woman's face wasn't facing her, so she couldn't see her features clearly, but the hair and body shape were strikingly similar to her mother's.

Lin Yixun's fingers trembled, and her legs felt heavy as lead, unable to move. Thousands of voices screamed in her head.

No, it couldn't be her!

After what felt like an eternity, she finally mustered the courage to step forward, slowly moving towards the woman. But in the next moment, she stopped as if struck by lightning.

She stared fixedly at the exposed neck of the woman. On that fair neck, there was a brown mole. She recognized that mole; she saw it every time she washed her mother's hair.

Her mother had once joked, saying that a fortune teller claimed the mole was a sign of prosperity.

Stumbling forward, Lin Yixun kept reassuring herself in her heart that there were plenty of women with such moles. The woman on the ground might not be her mother.

Yes, how could it be? When she came to Shengde yesterday, her mother was still smiling and talking. How could she have jumped off a building?

The woman in front of her couldn't be her mother!

Gathering her courage, she approached the woman, but the moment she saw the woman's face, her last glimmer of hope was shattered. She staggered back a few steps, tears streaming down her face.

How could this happen?! How could it be?! Why did things turn out this way?!

Yesterday, her mother was fine, even worrying that she was too thin and needed to gain weight. She planned to cook lots of good food for her once she was discharged. Who would have thought that everything would change overnight?!

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When the hospital called, Leng Yixiu was in the middle of discussing a new city development project with an important client. Upon hearing of Lin's mother's suicide, the normally composed Leng Yixiu sprang up from the sofa.

Ending the call, he abruptly halted the meeting and rushed to Shengde. When he arrived, the scene was already cordoned off. Through the police tape, he saw Lin Yixun's thin figure. She sat in the pool of blood in despair, tightly holding her deceased mother.

Leng Yixiu quickly approached and saw Old He waiting anxiously by the police lines.

Seeing Leng Yixiu, Old He hurried over, glancing helplessly at Lin Yixun nearby. "Sir, no matter how we tried to persuade her, Miss Lin wouldn't leave. She's been like this for an hour. Sir, would you please try to talk to her?"