

Toxic Ex 421

Chapter 421: Level 18 Hell

"Of course, I know you were forced, so I helped you. At the beginning, you agreed to return to Yixiu's side just for a kidney to save your mother's life. If your mother is no longer here, wouldn't you be relieved? Lin Yixun, in fact, you should thank me."

"Thank you? Thank you, you murderer!?"

"Actually, I wouldn't call myself a murderer. I just added fuel to the fire. The real murderer is you, it's you, Lin Yixun!"

Lin Yixun's pupils suddenly constricted, "What do you mean?"

"Literal meaning!" Cheng Ying took advantage of Lin Yixun's distraction, broke free from her, and said with a smile, "Lin Yixun, do you know why your mother committed suicide? Actually, the real reason for her suicide wasn't me, but you! I just sent her a stack of photos, and you are the real culprit that made her completely despair of life!"

Lin Yixun's heart trembled, and she asked in a low voice, "What photos, what photos did you give her?"

"You're so smart, can't you guess?" Seeing Lin Yixun falling into chaos, Cheng Ying smiled more triumphantly, "Of course, they are the photos of you and Yixiu together."

Upon hearing this, the color drained from Lin Yixun's face instantly. Even if Cheng Ying said nothing more, she already knew the answer.

At this moment, Cheng Ying didn't forget to add fuel to the fire, "For a life-saving kidney, your own daughter returned to the enemy's side, willingly becoming the enemy's plaything. What do you think your mother, with her personality, would do?"

"Stop, stop talking!" Lin Yixun covered her ears and retreated step by step.

"Why should I stop? Every word I say is true. If you don't believe me, you can investigate it yourself and see if I am lying." Cheng Ying approached step by step, each word striking Lin Yixun's heart, "Lin Yixun, your mother chose to commit suicide because of you!"

Lin Yixun, your mother committed suicide because of you. She chose to commit suicide because of you...

Cheng Ying's words were like a death sentence, leaving Lin Yixun unable to fight back. She tightly covered her ears but found that the voice seemed to be engraved in her mind, constantly echoing in her head.

She kept telling herself, Lin Yixun, this is just Cheng Ying's trick to provoke you. If you believe it, you fall into her trap. However, another voice in her heart was telling her that although Cheng Ying's motives were not pure, what she said was undoubtedly true.

If she hadn't known the truth, if she hadn't known that Leng Yixiu controlled her everywhere because of that kidney, if she hadn't wanted to avoid implicating her, why would her mother choose such a decisive way?

Cheng Ying was right, her mother's death was inseparably linked to her, she was the real culprit that forced her mother to commit suicide!

Lin Yixun staggered a few steps back, gripping the door frame tightly to barely stand, feeling like a thousand knives were stirring her heart, causing her unbearable pain.

But Cheng Ying seemed unsatisfied. What she wanted was not Lin Yixun's unbearable pain, but to drag her into the eighteenth level of hell, never to rise again.

Seeing the timing was ripe, she leisurely said, "Oh... there's one more thing I forgot to tell you. When your father heard the news of your mother's death, he couldn't bear the shock, had a sudden heart attack, and couldn't be resuscitated after being sent to the hospital."

Lin Yixun's eyes widened abruptly, shaking her head vigorously, "No, you must be lying to me, I don't believe it!"

She kept telling herself that Cheng Ying came here with ill intentions, just to see her in unbearable pain. She couldn't let Cheng Ying have her way.

"Why would I lie to you? If you don't believe me, you can call the South Mountain Prison and check if I am lying."

Hearing this, Lin Yixun immediately took out her phone from her pocket, dialed a number with trembling fingers, and soon, the call was connected.

Lin Yixun took a deep breath, opened her mouth, and after a long time, found her voice. She briefly inquired about her father's condition from the prison staff. In her heart, she didn't believe what Cheng Ying said, but the prison's response was exactly what Cheng Ying said - her father indeed had a sudden heart attack the night before and unfortunately passed away.

"Miss Lin, we have notified you about your father's death, and your people have taken his body. Don't you know? Hello? Miss Lin, are you still listening? Miss Lin..."

The voice of the prison staff came through the receiver, but Lin Yixun couldn't hear a word. Her fingers gripped the door frame tightly, feeling that the scenery around her was shaking incessantly.

At this moment, Cheng Ying didn't forget to add fuel to the fire, "See, I wasn't lying to you, was I?"

Lin Yixun looked up at the woman opposite her and smiled sorrowfully, "Cheng Ying, after doing all this, what good does it do you?!"

"Good? Naturally, it helps. Seeing you in unbearable pain, that's the benefit. Lin Yixun, six years ago, you took away the person I loved most. Why are you doing it again after six years? I hate you, I hate you so much. I wish you would disappear from this world immediately!"

"Disappear?" Lin Yixun seemed to be reminded of something, her eyes lifelessly shifting, murmuring to herself, "Disappear... from this world..."

"Yes! Someone like you should disappear from this world. Both your parents died because of you. Tell me, what face do you have left to live in this world!"

Lin Yixun staggered a few steps back, leaning powerlessly against the wall behind her. What Cheng Ying said was indeed true. If it weren't for her, her mother wouldn't have committed suicide. If it weren't for that phone call she made to her father, he wouldn't have had a heart attack from the shock.

The deaths of her parents were indeed indirectly caused by her!

Back then, because of her youthful madness, her father ended up in prison, and her mother was left without a place to stay. Now, because of her stupidity, her parents died one after another. Cheng Ying was right, what face did she have to live in this world!

The strength drained from Lin Yixun's body, even breathing became difficult. She took deep breaths repeatedly, but found her consciousness becoming increasingly blurred. The scenery around her started to spin violently. Lin Yixun looked up at the cold ceiling, her vision suddenly darkened, and her consciousness plunged into chaos.

Cheng Ying coldly glanced at Lin Yixun, who had fallen unconscious on the ground. A triumphant smile appeared on her beautiful face. She laughed and laughed, but tears began to fall.

She had loved Leng Yixiu for so many years, hoping to walk down the aisle with him and grow old together. But the happiness that was about to be hers was repeatedly destroyed by Lin Yixun, this woman.

Alright, since she could never attain happiness in this life, she decided to drag Lin Yixun into the eighteenth level of hell together.

Chapter 422: Should I Come Down and Join You Guys?

Sister Yi never expected that just going downstairs to buy a woven bag would lead to an accident.

The door to the hospital room was wide open. As Sister Yi approached the doorway, she saw Lin Yixun lying unconscious on the floor. Seeing this, her heart tightened, she quickly stepped forward, lifted Lin Yixun from the ground, and immediately pressed the call button on the bedside of the hospital bed.

When Leng Yixiu received the call from Sister Yi, he rushed over immediately. Lin Yixun was still unconscious, and Cen Lin was examining her.

The man looked at Cen Lin, who was wearing a white coat, and asked in a low voice, "How is she? Why did she suddenly faint?"

Leng Yixiu thought the reason Lin Yixun passed out was because she caught a cold. He regretted it a bit, thinking he shouldn't have let her stand at Lin's mother's grave for so long. She hadn't fully recovered from her cold initially, and with the strong wind on the mountaintop, standing there all day could only worsen her condition.

Unexpectedly, Cen Lin took off the stethoscope and asked with a solemn face, "Did she get agitated by something just now?"

"Agitated?" The man narrowed his eyes slightly, feeling somewhat surprised, a bad premonition rising in his heart. Turning around, he asked Sister Yi, "Sister Yi, did Lin Yixun see anyone else just now? Or did she see or hear something she shouldn't have?"

"No, sir. I was with Miss Lin the whole time, except..."

"Except..."

"Miss Lin found one woven bag missing when she was sorting out her mother's clothes just now, so I went downstairs to buy one. When I came back, I found the door to the hospital room wide open. I didn't think much of it at the time, but looking back now, maybe someone came into the room during that gap..."

Hearing this, Leng Yixiu immediately said to Old He behind him, "Go pull up the surveillance footage of this floor."

"Understood, sir."

Before long, Old He returned from the surveillance room to the hospital room, his face looking a bit unnatural. He came to Leng Yixiu's side and said in a low voice, "Sir, Miss Cheng was just here."

Upon hearing this, the man's face suddenly darkened. He followed Old He to the control room and indeed saw Cheng Ying entering Lin's mother's hospital room and leaving a quarter of an hour later. There was no surveillance inside the room, but it wasn't hard to guess that Cheng Ying must have said something to agitate Lin Yixun, or she wouldn't have fainted.

So, what on earth did Cheng Ying say to Lin Yixun in the room?

The man felt a sense of unease in his heart. Lin's mother's death had already hit Lin Yixun hard, and she was now on the brink of collapse. If... if something else were to go wrong at this time, the consequences would be unimaginable.

As Leng Yixiu was leaving the control room, his phone suddenly vibrated. The call was from Sister Yi, saying that Lin Yixun had woken up.

"Okay, I'll be right there."

Leng Yixiu thought he was facing another severe test, but unexpectedly, Lin Yixun was exceptionally calm when she woke up, so calm that it was almost unbelievable.

However, just as the man was about to let out a sigh of relief, Lin Yixun suddenly asked, "Leng Yixiu, where is my father?"

The man's heart suddenly skipped a beat; his premonition was correct; Lin Yixun indeed knew.

Seeing that Leng Yixiu was slow to respond, Lin Yixun stared at the ceiling and said softly, "Leng Yixiu, I know everything now, you don't need to hide it from me anymore."

The man gave her a deep look and finally told her, "Your father is at the funeral home now."

"The funeral home?" Lin Yixun stiffly curled her lips, showing no emotion, and said in a low voice, "I want to see him, is that okay?"

The man was stunned for a moment, then nodded, "He is your father, of course, you can see him if you want."

From the hospital to the funeral home, and then to the sight of her father's corpse, Lin Yixun did not react as hysterically as she did when her mother died. She just stared at her father's body without blinking, with no expression on her face.

How long had it been since she last saw her father?

Lin Yixun thought carefully. The last time she saw him was probably half a year ago, when her mother had strongly insisted on the meeting.

The incident five years ago had plunged her into deep guilt and self-blame, making her unable to face him. She also feared facing him, fearing that her father would resent and blame her!

If it weren't for her obsession with Leng Yixiu, she wouldn't have brought trouble home, and her father wouldn't have been caught and ended up in prison. Her father had been righteous and clean throughout his official career, but for her, he had violated his principles and engaged in malpractice. Because of her, he betrayed the people and the party and did something he was ashamed of for the rest of his life. All the suffering he endured over the years was caused by her.

So, all these years, no matter how much she missed him or wanted to see him, she suppressed it.

But at the moment when she saw her father's body, Lin Yixun realized how foolish and selfish she had been. Her father loved her so much, how could he hate her because of that incident? For her, he was willing to give everything, so how could he resent her?

Probably, all these years, every year, every day, he had hoped that she would visit him, even just to look at each other through a glass, without saying or doing anything else.

But she understood it too late. She would never again see her father's gentle smile, never again feel her father's doting caress.

Lin Yixun only felt a sharp pain in her eyes, but found they were dry, with no tears falling.

Lin's father's funeral was held three days later, and all the arrangements were made by Lin Yixun. She buried Lin's father and Lin's mother together; they had deeply loved each other, never strayed during prosperous times, nor gave up on each other during tough times.

In Lin Yixun's heart, their love was the deepest and greatest. But she could never gain a love as unchanging as theirs.

Lin's father's funeral was simple and quiet, which reminded Lin Yixun of the scene six years ago. At that time, her father held an important position, and many people tried to ingratiate themselves with the Lin Family. But now, none of those people came to see her father off at his last journey.

Lin Yixun smiled bitterly. This society is just that realistic, always bowing to the high and stepping on the low. But what does it matter? No matter how glorious one is in life, in the end, it's just a handful of yellow earth.

Lin Yixun bent down, reached out her hand, and gently caressed the photo of Lin's father on the tombstone. The photo she downloaded from the space was taken six years ago.

At that time, he was so high-spirited, yet when she saw him at the funeral home, he had aged so much. All of this was caused by her, the unfilial daughter.

Lin Yixun squatted down, pressed her face against the cold tombstone, and said softly, "Dad, you and mom wait for me down there. In a few days, I'll come down to accompany you, okay?"

Chapter 423: If Love Is Just Passing By

Lin Yixun's voice was very low, so low that only she could hear it. After the funeral, she didn't linger long at the cemetery but returned to the Half Mountain Villa with Old He.

Leng Yixiu did not appear at Father Lin's funeral. Even though he had already put aside his hatred, he ultimately couldn't ignore the fact that Father Lin had caused his father's death. Moreover, even if he could forget everything, Lin Yixun wouldn't want him at her father's funeral.

He merely stayed in the distance, silently watching over Lin Yixun, doing nothing, and in fact, there was nothing he could do right now.

With the passing of Lin's mother and Father Lin, Lin Yixun lost her only attachment in this world. He knew very well that he had no reason, no excuse to keep her anymore.

Now, even looking at her from a distance, this kind of time was stolen. He didn't know when fate would come to reclaim it, with interest.

Through the car window, the man gazed deeply at the thin back of Lin Yixun, a bitter smile tugging at his lips. Perhaps, after the funeral, everything between him and Lin Yixun would come to an end.

This time, he could no longer harden his heart to force her to stay by his side. If leaving him could help her pull herself together, he could choose to let go.

But what Leng Yixiu did not expect was that after the funeral, Lin Yixun did not linger long at the gravesite of her parents. From the beginning to the end of the funeral, she was exceptionally calm, not shedding a single tear.

What surprised Leng Yixiu even more was that after the funeral, Lin Yixun didn't go anywhere but got directly into his SUV.

At the moment the car door was opened, a hint of astonishment flashed across Leng Yixiu's handsome, indifferent face. He could clearly feel his heart skipping a beat.

Surprise, joy, disbelief—within mere seconds, countless emotions swept through his heart. After the shock and joy subsided, the man fell into deep anxiety.

Lin Yixun hated him to the bone, wishing to be far away from him, never to see him again in her lifetime. At a time when she had the opportunity to leave him right before her, why would she choose to get into his car?

The man turned his eyes to look at Lin Yixun beside him, only to see her expressionless, without the slightest ripple. In her eyes, there was no love, no hate—accurately speaking, there was nothing.

This Lin Yixun made Leng Yixiu worry even more. He would rather see her hysterical than see her wooden and puppet-like state.

Love, indeed, is the most potent poison in the world. From when did he, cold and ruthless, become so cautious and careful?

Despite the unease in his heart, Leng Yixiu, like drinking poison to quench thirst, still wanted Lin Yixun to stay by his side, no matter the cost.

Ultimately, Lin Yixun returned to the Half Mountain Villa with Leng Yixiu. In the days that followed, Lin Yixun ate and slept as usual, showing no abnormality on the surface.

But the calmer she was, the more uneasy Leng Yixiu felt.

That day, as usual, before going to work, Leng Yixiu told Sister Yi to call him immediately if Lin Yixun showed any abnormalities.

As soon as he arrived at the office, Sister Yi called, "Sir, Miss Lin just went downstairs and said that Miss Mu had invited her to go shopping today. Do you think I should stop her?"

"No need. Going out for a walk may be good for her."

"Would you like Old He to escort her?"

"If she wants, that's certainly the best. If she doesn't want to, don't force her either."

Currently, Lin Yixun to Leng Yixiu was like a kite with a broken string. No matter how tightly he held the string, he could not control her. Since that's the case, why insist on holding onto the already broken string?

As Leng Yixiu expected, Lin Yixun didn't want Old He to escort her but chose to take the bus alone. Actually, Mu Yi did not invite her to go shopping; she did not head to the city center shopping mall—she went to a different place—a café opposite Ouyang Hao's apartment.

Ever since she forced Ouyang Hao to let go at the gate of the Half Mountain Villa, Lin Yixun severed all ties with Ouyang Hao. She deleted all photos related to Ouyang Hao and forced herself not to follow any news about him. She even rarely used her phone, computer, or TV.

She feared seeing Ouyang Hao's advertisements on TV, fearing news about Ouyang Hao when browsing on her phone, fearing seeing anything related to Ouyang Hao.

But now, she desperately wanted to see him, even just from afar. Before leaving, she wanted to imprint his figure, his face deeply in her mind so that in another world, she could tell herself that her life wasn't totally a failure—that at least she once had someone who loved her, cared for her, and considered her more important than anything else.

Lin Yixun quietly sat in a corner of the café, from where she could see the gate of Ouyang Hao's community. Actually, she didn't know whether Ouyang Hao would return today or even whether he was in T City. She came just to try her luck; if she were lucky enough, perhaps she would see him...

But as it turned out, she wasn't lucky, not at all. She waited and waited, from morning till sunset, from sunset till nightfall, yet Ouyang Hao did not show up.

"Miss, sorry, our shop is closing now."

Lin Yixun suddenly came to her senses, looked down at her phone—it was already past eleven. She stiffly tugged at her lips, giving a bitter smile. She had thought that on this last day, fate might favor her a little, but ultimately, fate did not stand by her.

She slowly raised her eyes, looking through the floor-to-ceiling window at the grand gate of the luxurious apartment complex opposite. She smiled powerlessly; it seemed that she and Ouyang Hao were destined to be apart.

Retracting her gaze, she said to the waiter, "Can I pay with WeChat here?"

"We accept both Alipay and WeChat," the waiter replied.

When she walked out of the café, a strong wind suddenly blew outside. Lin Yixun had only worn a thin printed dress when she left, feeling a chill spreading from her arms and legs to her entire body.

She slightly bent over, hugging her arms tightly, trying to warm herself, but found it was to no avail. If one's heart is cold, no matter what they do, they can't warm up.

What she didn't know was that as she left the café and walked across the intersection, a flashy red sports car roared past her.

However, just as the car and she passed by each other, neither she nor the car's owner saw the other.

Chapter 424: This Woman Is Poison

Since leaving the Half Mountain Villa, Ouyang Hao has never gone to look for Lin Yixun again. He knows very well that no matter what he does, Lin Yixun will never be with him again.

She rejected him in such a determined way, not because she didn't love him, but because she cared about him too much. Sometimes life is just so cruel, so laughable; two people who clearly love each other deeply, yet cannot be together.

He never thought that someone who has always been invincible in matters of love would one day fall so hard, fall with such pain.

In the first few days, he couldn't accept the fact that he had completely lost Lin Yixun, and almost every day he drank himself into a stupor. Every morning when he woke up, he hated himself for still being alive.

After a period of decadence, he began to learn to accept it. He started to shoot commercials, hold concerts, participate in reality shows just like before. He even told himself, look, without Lin Yixun, Ouyang Hao can still live well.

However, in a certain corner deep within his heart, a huge hole had been torn open, no matter how he tried to patch it, he could not fill the emptiness inside.

He didn't know when that hole would be filled, yet he perversely thought that it should never be filled. That way, at least there would still be a place for Lin Yixun in the depths of his heart, a place for the woman who hurt him so deeply.

These days, Ouyang Hao has been flying all over the country, almost never setting foot on the ground. When he opened the apartment door, his eyes instinctively searched the living room for a week. Seeing the empty living room, with only a sofa, a coffee table, and a television, his eyes darkened.

In this house, there would never again be that small, busy figure.

He bitterly tugged at the corners of his lips. After so long, why hadn't he changed this habit?

That woman was truly terrifying, like poison, infiltrating every pore, invading his mind at all times, corroding his sanity.

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The clock struck midnight in the living room of the Half Mountain Villa. Sister Yi's face couldn't hide her anxiety, her heart was like ants on a hot pan; it was so late, why hadn't Miss Lin returned yet.

She lowered her eyes and looked at the man sitting on the sofa opposite her, seeing only his indifferent expression, his handsome face showing no emotion. But the colder Leng Yixiu acted, the more uneasy she became.

After a while, the phone next to the man started ringing. He picked up the phone and pressed the answer button, "Hello?"

On the other end of the line, Assistant Chen's voice rang out, "Boss, we found her. Miss Lin is currently in Puxing New City, Block Eight. From the location, it seems Miss Lin has been there all day."

Puxing New City, Block Eight?

This place was not unfamiliar to Leng Yixiu. Puxing New City, Block Eight was a famous affluent area in T City. People living there were either rich or noble. According to Leng Yixiu's knowledge, there were no commercial streets there, so Lin Yixun went there certainly not for shopping.

Then, what was she doing there?

The man pondered, an answer leapt to mind.

Just then, Assistant Chen added another sentence carelessly, "Boss, to my knowledge, one of Ouyang Hao's apartments is also in Puxing New City, Block Eight."

Assistant Chen's words completely confirmed the man's suspicion. His eyes flickered, a hint of pain flashed in his gaze. As expected, in Lin Yixun's heart, she ultimately couldn't let go of that man.

"Boss, should I call someone to bring Miss Lin back?" Assistant Chen's heart was pounding as the man on the other end of the line stayed silent.

The incident of the big boss going to the outskirts to snatch someone was still fresh, now something like this happened again. With the big boss's temper, if Miss Lin insists on eloping with that big star, it might end in bloodshed again.

Assistant Chen thought, before Miss Lin does anything outrageous, he could act as a mediator and bring her back. Even if she couldn't return willingly, he could forcefully "invite" her back.

But at this crucial moment, the big boss remained silent. Assistant Chen grew more anxious, big boss, please say something, whether to bring back or snatch, make it clear so that his subordinates know what to do, right?

Just as Assistant Chen couldn't hold back any longer, a cold voice came through the phone, "No need, just follow her closely."

"If... if Miss Lin and that star...?"

The man's eyes darkened, "If she is willing to go with him, let her leave."

Upon hearing this, Assistant Chen was dumbfounded, almost dropping his jaw in shock. Was he hearing things? Did this really come from the big boss's mouth?

In fact, those words did indeed come from Leng Yixiu's mouth. If Lin Yixun's parents had not died, perhaps he would still stubbornly keep Lin Yixun by his side, regardless of her will.

However, after experiencing so many things, Leng Yixiu realized that he no longer had the courage to forcibly keep her by his side. Her heart was already dead, her life wilting little by little.

He thought, in this world, perhaps only Ouyang Hao could reignite Lin Yixun's hope for life again. If Ouyang Hao could make her happy, then he could let go.

Actually, when the words left his mouth, even Leng Yixiu himself did not believe them. In his nearly thirty years of life, he always did things with purpose, whatever he wanted, no matter the cost, he would get it. Even if he couldn't get it, he wouldn't let others have it easily.

But Lin Yixun repeatedly changed him. She constantly broke his rules and bottom lines, made him let go of his hatred, made him less selfish, even made him stop thinking about himself.

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After leaving Puxing New City, Lin Yixun went to Xing Yi's grave. Since it was late at night, many flower shops were closed. Even if they weren't, the fresh flowers would likely be sold out. After wandering around for a while, she finally bought a bouquet of relatively fresh sunflowers.

She chose sunflowers because, in her impression, Xing Yi was just like a sunflower, warm and sunny.

She placed the sunflowers in front of Xing Yi's grave, reached out her sleeve, gently wiped Xing Yi's photo, and said softly, "Xing Yi, I came to see you. It's been some time since we last met, I wonder how you are down there."

"You are so handsome and nice, you must be very popular down there. I think you must be doing very well down there." Lin Yixun smiled faintly, but her smile gradually dimmed, "But I'm having a terrible time up here. The people I love, and the people who love me, have all left me one by one. First it was you, then my mom, and lastly my dad. Do you think I'm very lousy?"

Chapter 425: Lin Yixun, I Love You

Half Mountain Villa, the large living room echoed with the hourly chime once again. The night was deep, yet the man continued to sit motionless on the sofa. A cigarette was clasped between his fingers, and the ashtray on the coffee table was already heaped with butts.

The man hunched over, his back leaning against the leather sofa behind him. His gaze was lowered, seemingly fixated on the ashtray before him, yet perhaps not. Every so often, he would take a deep drag of the cigarette in his hand, and amidst the clouds of smoke, his brows remained furrowed, as if pondering something.

It was uncertain how much time had passed when he suddenly looked up, seeing Sister Yi standing not far from him, twisting her hands nervously, looking as if she had something to say but hesitated.

The man flicked the ash from his cigarette and said in a deep voice, "Sister Yi, you go to sleep first."

"Sir, I'm not sleepy."

Sister Yi glanced deeply at Leng Yixiu, seeing the exhaustion and even a hint of haggardness on his face. She couldn't help but say with some heartache, "Sir, it's getting late, you should rest early too. Overworking yourself is not good for your health."

The man nodded, "I'll sleep in a little while."

Sister Yi wasn't sure how long "a little while" meant for Leng Yixiu, but she didn't dare say more. After hesitating for a moment, she eventually turned and walked toward her bedroom.

Her feelings were conflicted at this moment. On one hand, she hoped Miss Lin would leave here, as she knew that no matter how luxurious the house, no matter how carefree the life, Miss Lin was never truly happy here for even a single day. But on the other hand, she also wished Miss Lin would return. She had never seen the sir so despondent. She even hoped that Miss Lin could stay, understand the sir more, and perhaps realize there were many things in this world worth her staying for.

Leng Yixiu sat silently in the living room for another hour. Ever since he knew Lin Yixun had gone to Puxing New City, he hadn't called Assistant Chen to ask about Lin Yixun's situation. He knew very well that any answer he received would disappoint him.

Rather than that, he stayed here and at least could deceive himself into thinking that maybe Lin Yixun just got lost or had difficulty finding a cab, which was why she was late.

He imagined countless scenarios in his mind, yet he couldn't convince himself to deny one fact — this time, Lin Yixun might really never come back.

When the clock in the living room chimed again, the man finally stood up from the sofa. Just then, the sound of a car engine came from outside the villa.

Leng Yixiu's eyes flickered, and a bitter curve appeared at the corner of his lips. It must be Assistant Chen's car. He didn't need to come in person to tell him the outcome.

Because he had already anticipated the result. Since Lin Yixun went to Puxing New City, her decision couldn't be more obvious. After all, he no longer had anything to keep her by his side. It was only natural for her to return to Ouyang Hao.

The man comforted himself silently, feeling that it was good Lin Yixun returned to Ouyang Hao. At least, she could be happy, instead of slowly withering away in the cage he wove for her.

Leng Yixiu could already accept this outcome calmly, but just then, a familiar female voice suddenly came from behind, "Leng Yixiu, why aren't you asleep yet?"

The man's back stiffened, feeling as if the collapsing world was instantly restored. He turned stiffly, looking toward the villa entrance. Lin Yixun was standing there, staring at him with confusion in her eyes.

Leng Yixiu had a thousand and one questions in his heart. Didn't she go to find Ouyang Hao? Shouldn't she be by Ouyang Hao's side now? Why was she here at this moment?

A thousand and one questions in his heart couldn't outweigh the joy stemming from the depths of his heart. His body acted before his mind, and by the time he realized, he was already taking strides towards Lin Yixun, two steps at a time.

In the next moment, he already had Lin Yixun tightly embraced in his arms. His arms were incredibly forceful, as if trying to meld Lin Yixun into his very bones.

After a long while, he heard his own slightly trembling voice, "Why did you come back? Lin Yixun, why did you come back?"

Did she know how much courage it took for him to let her go? Did she know that her sudden return would cause his unresolved emotions to grow wildly? Did she know that if she didn't leave this time, maybe he would never be able to let go in the future?

Her body stiffened at his questioning. Slowly, she looked up from his embrace, giving him a half-smile, "If I didn't come back here, where else could I go?"

Her voice was very low, filled with an inescapable sense of helplessness and utter despair. The man before her had cut off all her escape routes. Even though Leng Yixiu no longer had anything to threaten her, where could she go in her current state?

Did he think she could return to Ouyang Hao?

Haha, was that possible? After everything that had happened, how could she have the face to return to Ouyang Hao's side and continue as if nothing had happened?

"Leng Yixiu, you should know, I can't go back to Ouyang Hao. My life has been ruined by you, so why not destroy it completely?" Lin Yixun suddenly stood on tiptoe, moving closer to the man before her, and said softly, "Leng Yixiu, since my life is destined to be unhappy, why don't we go to Hell together?!"

Upon hearing this, a corner of the man's heart couldn't help but tremble. So, Lin Yixun came back not for any other reason but to make him suffer.

It made sense. Lin Yixun hated him deeply. If it weren't for some ulterior motive, how could she willingly return to him?

But none of this mattered to Leng Yixiu. It didn't matter why she came back; as long as she was back, he was satisfied.

Tightening his arms, he held Lin Yixun's slender waist close, gazing deeply at her delicate face. "Alright, whatever you want to do, I'll follow you."

Even if it meant going to Hell, if she wished for it, he would willingly accompany her.