

Toxic Ex 426

Chapter 426: Does This Man Know What Love Is?

Lin Yixun's heart trembled slightly, feeling incredibly ironic after the shock.

He said he loved her? Loving someone means pushing them step by step into a corner? Loving someone means sending her beast of a father to prison? Loving someone means forcing her to live in darkness with a shameful identity?

He ruined her life, indirectly killed her parents, and now he says he loves her? On what grounds? Does he deserve it?

Lin Yixun chuckled to herself, did this man even know what love was?

No, he would never know.

Time slipped away silently, and before she knew it, summer had arrived. That night's incident seemed like just a small interlude. In the days that followed, although Lin Yixun and Leng Yixiu only had physical interactions, it was much better than the tense confrontations they had before.

During dinner, Leng Yixiu, as usual, did not come back to eat. Lin Yixun didn't mind too much, partly because Leng Yixiu had been working overtime every day recently, and partly because that man no longer mattered to her.

Around ten o'clock in the evening, Leng Yixiu finally came home. Once he entered the house, he went straight to the study without even stopping for a drink of water in the living room.

Passing by the study, through the half-open door, Lin Yixun saw the man sitting solemnly behind the computer, seemingly working on some documents. A sudden thought flashed through her mind, and her normally lifeless eyes brightened slightly.

In her memory, ever since she moved here, Leng Yixiu rarely worked overtime and even declined many social engagements. The fact that he had been working overtime recently gave Lin Yixun an important clue that whatever was making Leng Yixiu work overtime must be significant for Leng's. It seemed Leng Group was up to something major.

She thought, her opportunity had come.

That night, after midnight, Lin Yixun got up quietly from the bed once she heard the even breathing of the man beside her and tiptoed out of the room barefoot.

The door to the study was unlocked, and she easily opened it. Remembering the layout of the study, she groped her way in the dark to the computer and pressed the power button.

The computer required a password to start up. Recalling that the password for the laptop last time was her birthday, she took a chance and entered a familiar string of numbers.

To her surprise, the desktop computer had the same password as the laptop - her birthday.

She didn't have time to ponder the reason behind this, as she had more important things to do. Earlier, when Leng Yixiu was working in the study, she only caught a glimpse from outside the door and couldn't see what he was doing. So, she could only search aimlessly through the computer, hoping to find what she wanted in the recently opened files.

She just wanted to try her luck, but she didn't expect to actually find a newly edited bid proposal in the E drive. Quickly browsing through it, she finally understood why Leng Yixiu had been working overtime.

Even though she had never worked in a big company, she could tell from the amounts in the bid that the project was extremely important to Leng Group. Projects worth tens or even hundreds of billions were significant investments, and even for a big company like Leng's, they were crucial.

She stared intently at the long string of numbers on the bid, thinking to herself, what if this project failed? If that happened, even if it didn't bankrupt Leng's, it would shake its foundations.

This man, for the sake of Leng's, had married her despite despising her, and once he had drained her of her value, kicked her aside, heartlessly.

Didn't he regard Leng's as more important than anything? So, what would he do if she destroyed Leng's?

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Sister Yi noticed that although Lin Yixun's appetite hadn't been great these past few days, her spirits were much better than before. She seemed particularly interested in financial news lately, often turning on the TV to the financial channel when she had the chance.

This somewhat surprised Sister Yi, who remembered that Lin Yixun had never had this interest before. Most of the time, she would be in the backyard trimming plants with her, or lounging by the poolside reading and relaxing.

That day, when Leng Yixiu came back late at night, Sister Yi, as usual, reported Lin Yixun's daily activities to him.

"Miss Lin was in quite a good mood today. She took a walk with me in the back hills in the morning, and in the evening, she read a book in the study for a while before going to bed early."

"Hmm." The man nodded, briefcase in hand, and prepared to go upstairs.

"Oh, sir, there's one more thing. Recently, Miss Lin seems to have developed an interest in watching financial news."

"Financial news?" The man narrowed his eyes.

"Yes, sir. It's quite strange, as Miss Lin didn't use to watch TV much, let alone financial news."

The man furrowed his brows slightly, a subtle expression on his face. Seeing this, Sister Yi couldn't quite grasp his thoughts and regretted mentioning it.

But, she thought, even if it was peculiar that Miss Lin suddenly liked watching financial news, it wasn't a big deal. Why did sir react that way?

However, Sister Yi didn't realize that a storm was brewing.

A few days later, while cleaning, Sister Yi accidentally saw a news report on TV about Leng's facing an unprecedented crisis. Not fully understanding the report, she stopped her cleaning and looked at Lin Yixun, who was sitting on the sofa, staring intently at the TV screen.

There was a strange smile on her indifferent face that gave Sister Yi chills. For a moment, Sister Yi wondered if this situation had anything to do with her. But she quickly dismissed the thought.

It was impossible. Miss Lin had never left Kanshan Villa recently, and she never inquired about Leng's matters. What did Leng's crisis have to do with her?

Still, Sister Yi couldn't shake the faint unease in her heart, which lasted until late that night.

Until one o'clock in the morning, Leng Yixiu had not returned. Sister Yi frequently glanced at the villa gate, extremely anxious. Sir had never come back this late before, confirming that the news reports were likely true; Leng's was in big trouble.

Like an ant on a hot pan, Sister Yi was restless, while Lin Yixun seemed much calmer. Shortly after dinner, she went upstairs to the guest room.

However, even as she lay in bed, she remained awake, knowing well that a storm was waiting for her.

Chapter 427: I Did It, So What?

That night, Leng Yixiu didn't come back, and he still didn't return the next day. The news of the Leng Group crisis was overwhelming, occupying the headlines of major newspapers.

Lin Yixun was pleased with this outcome. A person who makes a mistake always has to pay the price. Back then, Leng Yixiu had used her father's political resources to revive the Leng Group, so now it was time for everything to return to its original state.

Seeing the extensive reports in the newspapers, Sister Yi was extremely anxious, feeling uneasy for several days, while Lin Yixun was the complete opposite, eating and sleeping as usual, as if nothing had happened.

In fact, she had been sleeping very well these days.

That night, the man who had "disappeared" for a week finally returned to the Half Mountain Villa. When he came back, Lin Yixun was lazily leaning on the sofa, watching the financial news.

Upon hearing the footsteps, Lin Yixun subconsciously looked back and saw the man standing at the entrance, staring at her with a piercing gaze, as if he wanted to tear her to pieces.

After a week of absence, the man had lost a lot of weight, his facial features had become more distinct, and he looked haggard, but this did not affect his appearance. Instead, it added a bit of a decadent charm to him.

There was no denying that the man was extremely handsome. Even in his disheveled state, he was charming. It was this face that had made her head-over-heels infatuated in the first place.

But now was not the time to discuss aesthetics.

The man's thin lips parted slightly, and his cold voice echoed in the spacious living room, "Was it you?"

The man didn't make things explicit, but Lin Yixun knew what he meant. She curled her lips and let out a light laugh, "You clearly know the answer. Why ask me? Yes, I did it all."

Lin Yixun admitted it readily, but it pierced the man's heart sharply. How he hoped the answer he received was a denial, even an absurd lie would be far better than this answer.

"Why? Why did you do this?"

"Why?" Lin Yixun sneered, "Leng Yixiu, you're so smart, don't you know the answer?"

Before she could finish her sentence, her neck suddenly tightened as the man grabbed her by the throat and pressed her down on the sofa. Lin Yixun looked up in pain, meeting a face full of fury.

"Lin Yixun, how could you do this? How could you?"

"Why not?" Lin Yixun stiffened her neck, defiantly raising her chin, "Leng Yixiu, you should know how much I hate you! Don't you value the Leng Group above all else? Fine, then I'll destroy it! You took away the most precious thing in my life, why can't I retaliate in kind?"

"Hit where it hurts, fine, very good!" Leng Yixiu laughed in anger, "But, Lin Yixun, have you ever thought about what would happen if the Leng Group went bankrupt? If you don't know, I can tell you. Thirty-seven thousand eight hundred and thirty-three people will be facing unemployment. This includes the elderly and infirm, middle-aged people with dependent families, and young adults just entering society. Do you know what the Leng Group's collapse means for them?"

The collapse of the Leng Group doesn't just mean unemployment for them. Many of them depend on the company's salary to support their families, and some rely on their salaries to pay off their mortgages and car loans. Have you ever thought about what would happen to them without a job? Of course, that's not even the worst part. Without a job, they still have a chance to find another. But did you know that some employees at the Leng Group are suffering from serious illnesses and are relying on the company's benefits to save their lives? Lin Yixun, maybe attacking the Leng Group gives you pleasure and satisfaction. But perhaps you don't realize that your revenge targets not just the Leng Group, not just me, but also the others at the Leng Group."

Color drained from Lin Yixun's face, layer by layer. When she tampered with the project plans and bids, she hadn't thought this far ahead. At that time, all she could think about was how to inflict the most pain on Leng Yixiu, how to deal with him most effectively.

Seeing Lin Yixun's pale and ashen face, the man suddenly let go of her, turned around dispiritedly, and said in a low voice, "Lin Yixun, I know you hate me to the core. If you have any means, aim them at me, but could you not harm innocent people?"

The man's voice was very low, even carrying a hint of humility. The Leng Group was his father's legacy, more important to him than his own life.

Aside from the Leng Group, he could tolerate anything Lin Yixun did to him.

Lin Yixun maintained her previous posture, lying motionless on the sofa. It wasn't until she heard the roar of a car engine outside the villa that she snapped back to reality.

The man had left, but his words had struck her heart like heavy blows, each one pounding into her. Reflecting on Leng Yixiu's words made her realize that she seemed to have turned into the person she despised most.

When did she start to do things so unscrupulously? When did she become willing to harm others to achieve her own goals, turning into someone like Leng Yixiu?

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Over these few days, Sister Yi had developed a habit of buying a financial newspaper from the newsstand every time she went out to buy groceries.

That morning, Sister Yi saw the headline "Leng Group CEO Saves the Day, Successfully Resolves the Crisis" on the front page of the newspaper, and couldn't help but feel a surge of joy.

"Is this true? The Leng crisis is really resolved?" Sister Yi looked incredulous.

"All the major news outlets reported it, how could it be fake?" the newsstand owner said, "The Leng Group's boss is something else. If it had been any other company facing similar problems, they would have closed down long ago."

"That's right, that's right, my master is indeed amazing," Sister Yi said proudly.

She carried her basket and the newspaper, returning to the Half Mountain Villa in high spirits to deliver the great news to Lin Yixun, thinking Miss Lin would be happy to hear it. However, after searching the living room for a while, she did not see Lin Yixun anywhere.

"Could she still be in bed?"

That couldn't be right, usually by this time she would have been up. Sister Yi didn't know about the argument between Lin Yixun and Leng Yixiu, so Lin Yixun still being in bed at this hour struck her as odd, but she didn't think too much of it.

Sister Yi thought that Lin Yixun would be hungry later, so she went to the kitchen to have the chef prepare some breakfast for her. When breakfast was ready and the time was getting late, Sister Yi finally went upstairs to wake Lin Yixun.

"Miss Lin? Miss Lin?" Sister Yi knocked on the door several times, but there was no response from inside.

She frowned and tried to turn the doorknob, only to find the door locked from the inside. Miss Lin had never locked her bedroom door before when she slept.

At this moment, Sister Yi finally realized something was wrong.

Chapter 428: She's Pregnant

When Sister Yi made the phone call, Leng Yixiu's company was holding a press conference in the report hall. The man glanced faintly at the vibrating phone in front of him, his eyes changing slightly, but he pressed the reject button.

He raised his eyes to look at the journalist below the stage, his thin lips parted slightly, "Next one."

The staff immediately passed the microphone to another journalist. The journalist took the microphone and asked, "President Leng, hello! I am a journalist from Huayu Newspaper. There are rumors that Leng Group is preparing to expand into overseas markets. Will this crisis affect Leng Group's plans to enter the overseas market?"

The man's thin lips curled slightly, he calmly said, "Although this crisis has caused considerable losses to Leng Group, it is not enough to shake the foundation of Leng Group. Therefore, this will not affect Leng Group's plan to enter the overseas market. The idea will proceed as planned. Moreover, I believe that this crisis, although causing significant losses, also tested Leng Group's work team's ability to respond to emergencies, and this invaluable crisis response capability makes the losses negligible."

As soon as the man finished speaking, the room erupted into thunderous applause. Everyone present looked at this young president with admiration. Six years ago, he resurrected the nearly bankrupt Leng Group with his iron-fisted methods. Six years later, he once again defused Leng Group's crisis with his capabilities.

No one doubted that Leng Yixiu would lead Leng Group to its peak. However, who would have thought that such a powerful man would be just like any ordinary person when it comes to love?

As he left the press conference seat, Leng Yixiu immediately checked his phone. There were ten missed calls on the call reminder. After staring at the line of red Arabic numerals on the phone screen for a few seconds, he finally called back.

The call was quickly connected, and Sister Yi's anxious voice came through the headset, "Sir, please come to Shengde Hospital quickly, Miss Lin... Miss Lin..."

Hearing Sister Yi's incoherent speech, the man's grip on the phone tightened, "What happened to her?"

"Miss Lin... Miss Lin cut her wrist and is bleeding a lot. She is currently being rescued in the operating room!"

Upon hearing this, the man's face changed suddenly. He felt as if all his consciousness had been drained, his mind went blank.

Assistant Chen, who was nearby, noticed Leng Yixiu's abnormal expression and asked, "Boss, you..."

Before he could finish speaking, the man was already striding toward the elevator entrance, his steps turning into a sprint. Seeing this, Assistant Chen felt a sinking feeling in his heart. Seeing the situation, it seemed like something serious had happened.

Who else could cause the unperturbed boss to panic except for the one at the Half Mountain Villa?

Frankly, the person at the Half Mountain Villa was indeed restless, never stopping. She had caused such a big mess for the boss recently, almost making thousands of Leng Group employees drink the northwest wind. The boss had just managed to settle things, but before he could catch a breath, she made something else happen.

Ah, when a woman is ruthless, she is indeed scary!

Thinking this, Assistant Chen couldn't help but feel sympathetic for his boss. But when he arrived at Shengde and heard from Sister Yi that Lin Yixun had attempted suicide by cutting her wrist, he was at a loss for words.

Lin Yixun, this woman, was ruthless not just to others, but even more so to herself.

In front of the operating room, Leng Yixiu leaned his back against the cold wall, his eyes fixed on the indicator light above the operating room door. Under the cold light, the man's expression was gloomy. He had never thought Lin Yixun would be so determined.

At this moment, the operating room door opened, and Cen Lin walked out.

Leng Yixiu stepped forward and asked in a deep voice, "How is she?"

"Things are difficult to handle, the wound is deep, and the bleeding is hard to stop. We had to use another method to stop the bleeding, but we encountered a difficult problem." Cen Lin said with a stern expression.

"What problem?"

"She is pregnant."

Upon hearing this, the man was stunned. Shock, helplessness, and joy surged through him instantly, making him at a loss for words. He feared it was just a fantasy, so he moved his stiff lips and asked in a deep voice, "She's pregnant?"

"Yes, she is already four weeks pregnant. However, this may not be good for either her or the fetus. You should know, many hemostatic drugs have side effects on the fetus. So, my suggestion is to terminate the pregnancy."

Upon hearing this, the light in the man's eyes dimmed instantly. Of course, he understood what Cen Lin was saying. But this child was his only hope, how could he extinguish this only ray of hope at this moment?

"Cen Lin, I want to keep it."

"You should know this is not the wisest choice. Under the influence of drugs, the fetus could be deformed. Leng Yixiu, you and Lin Yixun are still young, you will have more children."

The man suddenly let out a bitter laugh, "Cen Lin, do you think with our current situation, we will have any more children in the future?"

Upon hearing this, Cen Lin fell silent. Lin Yixun's choice to commit suicide had already shown that she had lost the courage to continue living. Leng Yixiu was right, with their current situation, this child was their only hope.

Love, indeed, is the most tormenting thing in this world!

She sighed deeply, looked deeply at the man's lifeless face in front of her, and said in a deep voice, "I'll think of another way, try to minimize the harm. But, I can't guarantee that we can keep this child."

"Thank you!"

The man stood outside the operating room, feeling like time had been infinitely extended. Three hours later, the operating room door finally opened again. Cen Lin took off her mask and nodded at him, "The operation was very successful, both mother and child are safe."

Upon hearing this, the man couldn't help but let out a long sigh of relief. However, he clearly knew that more significant challenges were still waiting for him ahead.

No matter how difficult the road ahead was, he had to move forward without hesitation, as a small life was being nurtured.

After being in the ICU for twenty-four hours, Lin Yixun was transferred to a regular ward. During these twenty-four hours, Leng Yixiu stayed with her the whole time.

Every time he saw the nurse changing Lin Yixun's medicine, the man's heart would sting. The wound on her wrist was so deep, didn't it hurt when she cut it?

How desperate must she have been to make such a determined choice?

"Sir, you've been at the hospital for a whole day, you must be tired. Why don't you go back and rest for a bit?"

The man took a deep look at Lin Yixun, who was still unconscious on the hospital bed, and shook his head, "I'm fine."

"How could you be fine? For the company's matters, you've stayed up for several nights. You didn't sleep at all last night either. If you continue like this, when Miss Lin wakes up, you'll be the one who falls ill. You should go back and rest, I'll take care of Miss Lin."

The man thought about it, and what Sister Yi said made sense. He got up from his seat, "Alright."

When he reached the door, Leng Yixiu suddenly stopped, turned around, and instructed Sister Yi, "If Lin Yixun wakes up, call me immediately. Also, don't tell her about the child for now."

Chapter 429: Love Can Turn to Obsession or Madness (Extra)

Sister Yi found it difficult to understand why the master wanted her to keep Miss Lin's pregnancy a secret, but she still nodded. The master must have his reasons for doing this.

Lin Yixun had been in a coma for two days but finally woke up. She looked up blankly at the ceiling, feeling an immense sorrow. Why was she still alive? Why didn't even death want to take her away?

The anesthesia on her hand had worn off, and any slight pressure on her wrist brought unbearable pain. She closed her eyes weakly. She should have cut deeper back then; maybe that way, everything would have ended.

"Miss Lin, you're awake?" Seeing Lin Yixun awake, Sister Yi was overjoyed. She quickly ran outside and let Leng Yixiu come in.

However, in just that brief moment, a drastic change occurred.

When Leng Yixiu rushed into the ward, the bed was already empty, and half of Lin Yixun's body was dangling out of the window. Seeing this, the man's heart tightened. He dashed to the windowsill and, at the moment Lin Yixun was about to leap, he wrapped his long arm around her waist.

The man dragged Lin Yixun away from the windowsill, still shaken, and shouted, "Lin Yixun, what are you doing?"

Compared to the man's panic and helplessness, Lin Yixun's face was indifferent. She turned her face blankly and murmured, "Naturally, I was just continuing some unfinished business."

Her voice was soft, as if she were talking about something trivial, but it stirred immense turmoil in the man's deep eyes. Thinking that if he hadn't stopped her in time, Lin Yixun might have already jumped, he couldn't shake off the lingering fear.

Despite his fear, an overwhelming anger surged up.

"Lin Yixun, do you really want to die so much?" The man's large hand clenched Lin Yixun's jaw, forcing her to face him. Every word seemed to be squeezed out from between his teeth.

"Yes, I don't want to live anymore. So what? It's my life. I have the right to decide. Leng Yixiu, if a person wants to die, there are thousands of ways to do it. You can stop me once, but are you sure you can stop me every time?"

"Is that so?" The man laughed in anger, his eyes bloodthirsty. "Lin Yixun, do you think you have control over your life? Let me tell you, without my permission, you're not going anywhere. Even if it's the Underworld, I'll drag you back! And let me remind you, you better stay alive. Even though your parents are gone, there's still someone else. You don't want something to happen to him, do you?"

Even without specifying, Lin Yixun knew who Leng Yixiu was referring to. On this earth, who else could matter to her besides Ouyang Hao?

"Leng Yixiu, the Ouyang Family is not someone you can mess with." Lin Yixun didn't believe Leng Yixiu was foolish enough to provoke the Ouyang Family.

"Is that so?" The man sneered, narrowing his eyes dangerously. "Lin Yixun, you haven't forgotten what happened last time, have you? Since I dared to break Ouyang Hao's leg, I can certainly paralyze him. Don't push me, because even I don't know what crazy things I might do."

"Leng Yixiu, you madman!" Lin Yixun had no doubt about the truth in his words.

This man was ruthless; once he went crazy, he wouldn't care even about the Heavenly King.

"Am I a madman?" A deep pain flashed in the man's icy eyes. He suddenly released Lin Yixun, murmuring lowly, "If I'm mad, it's because of you. Lin Yixun, you'll never know what you mean to me."

After saying this, the man turned and left. Before leaving, he instructed the guards at the door, "Watch her. If anything happens to her, I'll hold you responsible!"

"Yes, sir!"

As soon as Leng Yixiu left, Sister Yi hurried in from outside. She had naturally heard the commotion in the ward. This time, she stood on Leng Yixiu's side.

She helped Lin Yixun back to bed, advising her, "Miss Lin, no matter how big the difficulties you face in this world, you can't resort to suicide. Actually, the master... he doesn't mean any harm. Sometimes, when someone cares too much, they end up saying hurtful things. Miss Lin, please don't take it to heart."

"Cares too much?" Lin Yixun found it extremely ironic. "He cares about me?"

This was the funniest joke she had ever heard.

"Miss Lin, the master really does care about you. You don't know, when he heard the news of your suicide attempt the other day, it normally takes an hour from the company to Shengde, but he got here in just twenty minutes. When he saw you in the operating room, with the doctors working desperately to save you, and heard them say you might not make it, you should have seen his reaction. He's such a strong person, yet he almost couldn't stand. Miss Lin, the master genuinely cares about you and doesn't want to lose you. These days, he has been..."

"Sister Yi, please stop talking." Lin Yixun didn't want to hear anything about Leng Yixiu.

Sister Yi opened her mouth, but seeing Lin Yixun's rejection, she eventually fell silent. Deep down, she felt some sympathy for Leng Yixiu. Recently, from Lin Yixun's mother's suicide to Lin Yixun's wrist-slashing and hospitalization, Sister Yi had seen everything Leng Yixiu had done.

In these matters, no man in the world could surpass Leng Yixiu.

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To prevent Lin Yixun from attempting suicide again, the hospital moved her to a room on the ground floor. All dangerous items in the room were meticulously removed by the nurses, fearing she might find something to hurt herself.

Since her big fight with Leng Yixiu, the man had not shown up again. Sister Yi took care of all Lin Yixun's needs.

The hospital was filled with the smell of disinfectant, and though Lin Yixun lay in bed, she couldn't sleep. Her mind kept replaying Leng Yixiu's harsh words before he left. She knew very well that the man didn't just talk.

If she indeed did something to harm herself, Leng Yixiu might really target Ouyang Hao. The man was no longer his calm and controlled self; he was capable of doing crazy things at any moment.

Lin Yixun's thoughts were in turmoil as she tossed and turned in bed. At that moment, she heard the door to her room open. She thought Sister Yi had returned from buying things downstairs and slowly turned over, intending to ask her something. To her surprise, she saw an unexpected visitor at the door.

Lin Yixun's face instantly turned cold. How could she not recognize this person? The countless difficulties she used to put her through were vividly remembered.

But what was Leng Yixiu's mother doing here?

Lin Yixun curled her lips. Judging by her aggressive demeanor, she was probably not here for a friendly visit. Sure enough, the next moment, a loud slap confirmed everything.

Chapter 430: The Fox Spirit

Mother Leng's slap was indeed ruthless. Lin Yixun was not surprised to taste blood at the corner of her mouth. She didn't even need to look in the mirror to guess that there were probably five red fingerprints on her face.

This former mother-in-law of hers had always been direct with her. In the past, she would disdainfully ignore her flattery, throwing away her gifts without hesitation. Now, after not seeing her for five years, she greeted her with a slap to the face as their reunion gift.

Lin Yixun looked at Mother Leng with immense irony. It seemed she used to be a university professor, but all her manners flew out of the window the moment they met, turning into a shrew. Lin Yixun just couldn't understand, why did she hate her so much?

Lin Yixun licked the broken skin on the corner of her lips, curled her lips up into a smile, and said leisurely, "Oh, it's Auntie. Long time no see."

In contrast to Lin Yixun's calm and composed demeanor, Mother Leng's face looked terrible. She didn't seem to have the patience to exchange words with Lin Yixun, pointing towards the door and saying bluntly, "Lin Yixun, this is Shengde Hospital, part of Leng's. You are not welcome here, so get out right now!"

Lin Yixun smiled knowingly. So Mother Leng had come all the way from A City to kick her out. She silently sneered, thinking Mother Leng must think highly of her to come all this way personally.

She lazily tidied the loose strands of hair on her forehead, speaking slowly, "Actually, I want to leave too. But your son won't let me. What should I do?"

"You're talking nonsense!"

"Whether I'm talking nonsense or not, ask those bodyguards outside. Look how closely they're watching me. Even if I wanted to leave, I probably couldn't. So, it's not that I'm clinging here and refusing to leave; it's your precious son who won't let me go."

"That's because you, vixen, seduced Yixiu. Otherwise, how could he be so bewitched?"

"Heh heh..." Lin Yixun suddenly laughed lightly. "Auntie, you do think highly of me. Yes, I'm the vixen; I bewitched him. But so what? What can you do about it?"

"You... you little bitch!" Mother Leng's blood surged, and she raised her hand high.

But Lin Yixun intercepted it in mid-air, raised her chin, and sneered, "Auntie, it's not a good habit to resort to violence. You were a university professor once; don't lose your dignity because of me, the vixen."

As she said this, Lin Yixun abruptly released her hand, pointing to the door. "Auntie, I'm tired. If there's nothing else, please leave. You are not welcome here. Besides, your son will be off work soon. If he sees you here and sees these five fingerprints on my face, it might affect your relationship with him."

"You... you..."

"What's with all the 'you you'? Auntie, are you feeling unwell? Oh, right, I remember you have high blood pressure. Is it flaring up? Shall I call a doctor to check on you?"

"My health is none of your business, vixen!" With that, Mother Leng stomped out of the ward in a huff.

Lin Yixun watched Mother Leng's hasty retreat, letting a cold smile play on her lips and called out lightly, "Safe trip, no need to see you off!"

After Mother Leng left, Lin Yixun had just lain down when she heard a heated argument coming from the hallway.

"Why are you here instead of at the company? Are you worried I'll tear that vixen's skin off or break her bones?"

"Mom, she's not a vixen."

"Not a vixen? Would she have you wrapped around her finger, making you even forget your own mother? Have you forgotten how your father died? If it weren't for her father..."

Lin Yixun initially intended to lie in bed and enjoy the drama, but she didn't expect Mother Leng to not only bring up Leng Yixiu's father but also mention her own father with such gritted teeth. Could Leng Yixiu's father's death be related to her father?

She perked up her ears, trying to hear more, but was abruptly cut off by Leng Yixiu's cold interruption, "Mom, enough! Stop talking!"

"Can I not even speak? What's so good about that woman that you must have her? Son, what spell did she cast on you?! What makes you so obsessed with her?"

"She didn't cast any spell. It's all my own choice. I like her!"

Leng Yixiu's declaration of "I like her" struck deep into Lin Yixun's heart. If it were in the past, she might have scoffed at these words. But hearing him admit this to his mother word by word, she couldn't help but start to believe that perhaps this man really did like her.

If not, he wouldn't have forcibly kept her by his side, nor would he be so indulgent and tolerant of her.

But so what? Six years ago, when she loved him to death, he treated her with disdain. Now, when she has completely given up on him and hates him with every fiber of her being, he suddenly falls in love with her.

What is this? After all that's happened, does he still expect her to forgive and fall for him again? Ha! Lin Yixun was not that cheap!

However, Leng Yixiu's affection for her did give Lin Yixun a bargaining chip. She thought she should make good use of it, not letting her years of suffering go to waste.

After an unknown period, the argument in the corridor suddenly quieted down. Not long after, Lin Yixun saw a man walking in with a defeated look. He seemed dejected and exhausted, clearly having spent considerable energy in the argument with Mother Leng.

The man walked to the bedside, his gaze falling on the five glaring red fingerprints on her face, and said softly, "I'm sorry."

A flicker of surprise crossed Lin Yixun's eyes. In her impression, this man rarely apologized to anyone.

She gave an ironic smile, "Your apology, I can't accept. If you really feel guilty, let me go. Maybe then I'll hate you a bit less."

"I'll agree to anything but that."

Lin Yixun's fingers tightened under the blanket, and she sneered, "What if I want you to die?"

Seeing the man remain silent, the sarcasm on Lin Yixun's face deepened, "See? You were just saying you'd agree to anything. It turns out you were lying. But don't worry, what I just said was a joke. I hate you too much to let you die so easily."

"Lin Yixun, hatred won't make you feel any better."

"Yes, it doesn't feel good." Lin Yixun couldn't deny that. "But all I have left now is hatred."