

Toxic Ex 431

Chapter 431: Why is Lin Yixun Still Alive in This World?

Leng Yixiu fell into silence. At this moment, his heart was filled with contradictions. He didn't want Lin Yixun to hate him, yet he wished she would hate him. Hatred would sustain her, at least she could continue to live.

The man called Sister Yi to tend to Lin Yixun's facial wounds, while he walked out of the ward, leaning weakly against the door, and took out a cigarette from his pocket. However, in an instant, he seemed to remember something, so he threw the whole pack of cigarettes into the trash can.

He thought, no matter how terrible the relationship between him and Lin Yixun was, no matter how much Lin Yixun hated him, there was a tiny life growing in her belly. Though that child was only the size of a sesame seed now, it was enough to save his entire world.

Leng Yixiu didn't stay long at the hospital before returning to the company. Although the company wasn't fundamentally affected by the previous crisis, it still suffered heavy damage. Now, all business matters required Leng Yixiu's personal attention and couldn't tolerate the slightest negligence.

The man took the elevator to the top floor of the office building and happened to run into Assistant Chen in front of the CEO's office. For some reason, Assistant Chen's expression was somewhat peculiar upon seeing him.

Assistant Chen mouthed something but eventually lowered his voice and said, "Boss, Miss Cheng is here. She is waiting for you inside."

At the mention of Cheng Ying, Leng Yixiu's face immediately turned cold. If before, he still felt some guilt towards this woman, after the death of Lin's mother, even that minimal guilt was entirely gone.

These days, due to matters involving Lin Yixun's parents and the company's issues, he hadn't had the chance to find Cheng Ying. Since she took the initiative to come now, he might as well clarify things to avoid further complications in the future.

The man pushed open the door of the CEO's office, and Cheng Ying immediately greeted him, "Yixiu, you're back? I personally made some chicken soup for you. Have some while it's hot?"

Saying this, Cheng Ying walked towards the glass coffee table not far away, bent over to serve him a bowl of soup, but then heard the man's cold voice from behind.

"No need. I've already eaten."

Cheng Ying's smile froze, but she still poured a bowl of steaming chicken soup from the thermos flask. As she turned around, her face once again displayed a beautiful and charming smile.

"Even if you've eaten, you can still have some soup. Drinking chicken soup after a meal is good for your health. Look at you, you've lost a lot of weight these days. Some chicken soup will help you gain back some weight."

The man cast a deep glance at Cheng Ying. Her face was adorned with exquisite makeup, and her gentle smile remained as beautiful and charming as ever. However, who would have thought that beneath such a beautiful exterior lay a heart full of calculation and malice.

If it weren't for Cheng Ying, Lin's mother wouldn't have died, and Lin's father wouldn't have had a sudden myocardial infarction. Everything would have been different.

But ultimately, he was the real culprit behind it all. If it hadn't been for him, Cheng Ying wouldn't have gone to find Lin Yixun's mother, and the subsequent tragedies wouldn't have occurred. So what right did he have to question Cheng Ying? What position did he have to hold her accountable for it all?

Moreover, he bore an unavoidable responsibility for Cheng Ying becoming who she was now.

Cheng Ying brought the chicken soup to the man, blew on it carefully, and smiled, "Have it while it's hot. The chicken soup has been simmering for a while; it shouldn't be too hot now."

Not long ago, Leng Yixiu had already made it clear to Cheng Ying that their relationship was over, but she still acted as if nothing had happened, being thorough and considerate, looking every bit like a fiancée.

Leng Yixiu gazed deeply at her but did not take the chicken soup, saying lightly, "Ying'er, we have already ended."

Upon hearing this, Cheng Ying's smile froze for a moment but then quickly returned to normal, pretending to be relaxed as she asked, "I know, you said that out of anger before, not sincerely. I was too busy with work recently and didn't have time to accompany you, that's my fault. I apologize to you now, can you not be mad at me anymore?"

"When I made that decision, it wasn't out of impulse but through careful consideration. We are not suitable for each other."

"Not suitable? You realized we're not suitable after ten years?" Cheng Ying's expression changed suddenly, and she heavily smashed the bowl of soup on the floor, shouting hysterically, "If I'm not suitable, then is that bitch Lin Yixun suitable?"

"I don't allow you to talk about her like that!"

"Haha... You can't even talk about her?!" Cheng Ying's eyes were sharp and vicious, as if they had been poisoned. "What's so good about Lin Yixun? Why can't our ten-year relationship compare to her?"

"Matters of the heart are not dictated by time."

"Not dictated by time? Haha... Haha... So what does our ten-year relationship count for?"

Cheng Ying started to tug at her hair frantically, "Yixiu, you once said you'd take care of me and love me for a lifetime. Have you forgotten all of that? In what way am I inferior to Lin Yixun? Am I not as beautiful? Is my figure not as good? She's just a disfigured, despised bitch. Why would you rather have her than me?"

Seeing Cheng Ying losing control, Leng Yixiu quickly stepped forward to grab her hands to prevent her from hurting herself. However, Cheng Ying suddenly became quiet, staring at the cold floor, murmuring softly.

"Is there really no going back for us? Is there really no going back?"

The man slowly released her, speaking lightly, "Matters of the heart cannot be forced. If you need anything, just tell me, and I will do my best to help you."

"Is this considered compensation?"

"In a sense, yes."

"What if I want you?"

"The one I love is Lin Yixun. This would be unfair to you, to me, and to her."

Cheng Ying suddenly hugged him tightly from behind, "Yixiu, I don't ask for much. I just want to stay by your side. I can give up a title, as long as you allow me to stay by your side. Is that okay?"

She could set aside her pride and shame, making herself a secret lover as long as she could stay by Leng Yixiu's side.

The man resolutely pulled her hands away, "Ying'er, you don't have to degrade yourself like this for me."

"So even this is not okay?" Tears streamed down her face as Cheng Ying collapsed to the ground, completely drained of strength.

She had already lowered herself into the dust, yet Leng Yixiu still wouldn't accept her. Why? Why, why, why?!

Suddenly, a shadow of hatred and madness flashed in her sorrowful eyes. None of this was her fault; the fault lay in that bitch Lin Yixun. Why did she have to appear? Why was she still alive? Why did she still exist in this world?

If she died, would Yixiu return to her side and reconcile with her?

Chapter 432: Did the Music King and the Newcomer Share a Fleeting Moment in Spring?

After recuperating in the hospital for more than half a month, Lin Yixun returned to the Half Mountain Villa. During the time she was away, Leng Yixiu had someone redecorate the master bedroom.

The entire master bedroom had shifted from the original dark tones to a soft pink palette. When Lin Yixun walked into the master bedroom, she was slightly taken aback, and then she found it extremely laughable.

Apparently, Leng Yixiu thought she liked the romantic pink color like other girls, but he didn't know that this was her least favorite color.

But it didn't matter; to her now, it made no difference where she stayed. What difference did it make?

The man seemed to know Lin Yixun didn't welcome him. He left early and returned late every day. By the time Lin Yixun went to bed, he was back; when she woke up in the morning, he was already gone.

Strangely enough, ever since her wrist-cutting incident, the insomnia that had tormented her for six years miraculously disappeared. In the month after returning to the Half Mountain Villa, she slept like she was possessed by the God of Sleep, feeling extremely sleepy every day.

This day, as usual, Leng Yixiu returned after ten o'clock. He subconsciously asked Sister Yi about Lin Yixun's condition that day.

"She's fine, just a poor appetite and a bit sleepy." Seeing Leng Yixiu frown, Sister Yi couldn't help but explain, "It's normal in early pregnancy. When my daughter-in-law was pregnant with my grandson, she couldn't eat much for the first three months and liked to sleep."

Upon hearing this, the man's frown relaxed. He walked upstairs to the master bedroom and fumbled to turn on the bedside lamp. Under the dim yellow light, Lin Yixun was sleeping deeply. In her sleep, she didn't have the usual disdainful look she had for him. Her face was calm and peaceful, extraordinarily gentle.

The man stared at Lin Yixun's sleeping face, the corners of his lips unconsciously lifted slightly. Indeed, she was different now. In the past, she was usually awake at this time, and even if she wasn't, she would be awakened by the sound of him opening the door.

He reached out his hand involuntarily but withdrew it when it was about to touch Lin Yixun's cheek. Forget it, forget it.

Leng Yixiu's gaze slowly moved down, landing on Lin Yixun's still flat abdomen. His cold heart warmed bit by bit. There, a new life was growing, their child. Soon, that little one would come into this world. By then, nothing could sever the bond between him and Lin Yixun.

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When Lin Yixun woke up in the morning, the left side of the big bed was still empty. If it weren't for the slightly messy sheets, she would have thought Leng Yixiu had never come back.

But in fact, he did come back.

While getting dressed, Lin Yixun felt something on her wrist, heavy. She lowered her eyes and saw a delicate bracelet on her left wrist, engraved with intricate lavender patterns. With just one look, she knew this bracelet must be extremely valuable.

Where did this bracelet come from?

Even with her toes, Lin Yixun could guess where the bracelet came from. She glanced at the lavender patterns on the bracelet with a faint hint of sarcasm at the corners of her lips.

This time, Leng Yixiu really got her preference right. Indeed, she had liked lavender since she was a child. She even pestered her father to change her name because of it. Her father, spoiling her utterly, couldn't resist her soft entreaties and finally granted her wish.

She did like lavender, but it depended on who it came from. Did Leng Yixiu not know that just because this thing was given by him, it was enough to make her loathe it?

With that thought, Lin Yixun unhesitatingly pulled the bracelet off her wrist. She had no interest in anything from Leng Yixiu!

For some reason, after taking off the bracelet, Lin Yixun's mood suddenly improved. When she went downstairs, Sister Yi keenly noticed this.

She thought Lin Yixun had slowly come to terms and decided to live well with the master. She felt a sense of relief and secretly felt happy for them. Just like that, the master was really good to Miss Lin, even to the point of...

Sister Yi suddenly remembered something, turned, and walked quickly to the living room coffee table, took a newspaper from it, and handed it to Lin Yixun.

"Miss Lin, look!"

Lin Yixun glanced at the newspaper indifferently, uninterested, "Sister Yi, you know I have no interest in gossip news."

"Miss Lin, just take a look, just one look."

Lin Yixun couldn't understand why Sister Yi was so insistent on her looking at this gossip newspaper. Since when did Sister Yi become so gossipy?

She was a bit helpless, but still took the newspaper from Sister Yi's hand and her eyes fell on the front page headline. The conspicuous title instantly caught her eye.

"Leng Group President Leng Yixiu Announces Engagement Termination with Double-Winning Actress Cheng Ying!"

Lin Yixun's eyes flickered, somewhat surprised. She never thought Leng Yixiu would one day take the initiative to part ways with Cheng Ying. How much he loved Cheng Ying back then, no one knew better than her.

For Cheng Ying, he even compromised to marry her, stayed faithful, and never touched her; for Cheng Ying, he ruthlessly threw her into the swimming pool without a blink; for Cheng Ying, he resorted to any means, crushing her father, just to escape their marriage and be with Cheng Ying.

But in the end?

Cheng Ying, despite all her schemes, didn't escape the same fate as hers. Leng Yixiu, this man, was too heartless. He could raise you to the heavens one moment and throw you into hell the next.

If he could be so to Cheng Ying, what about her?

Perhaps now, due to a man's fickle nature, he indeed had some small affection for her. But what about a year later, ten years later? When he grew tired, he would discard her just as he did with Cheng Ying!

That's him, that's Leng Yixiu.

Sister Yi thought Lin Yixun would be happy seeing this news, but from her expression, there was no hint of happiness. This...

"Sister Yi, don't show me this kind of news in the future."

"Okay, alright." Sister Yi nodded quickly, a fog in her mind.

Didn't Miss Lin resist the master and quarrel with him because her status was not justified? Now that the master and Cheng Ying had broken up, shouldn't she be happy?

After all, with Cheng Ying gone, she had a chance to become the legitimate wife.

Sister Yi suddenly felt a little annoyed. What was wrong with herself recently, getting so entangled in this triangle relationship? Clearly, Miss Lin should be the despised third party, someone she should disdain, yet why was she now taking Lin's side?

Oh, the world has gone mad, even her own mind is in turmoil.

Lin Yixun naturally didn't know Sister Yi's thoughts were all over the place. She reached out to hand the newspaper back to Sister Yi but unintentionally saw the headline on the back page of the newspaper.

"Music King Ouyang Hao's Night with Newcomer, a One-Night Spring Affair?"

Chapter 433: The Abandoned Wife of a Wealthy Family?

Lin Yixun's face changed slightly, forcing herself to look away and hand the newspaper back to Sister Yi.

However, no matter how fast her actions were or how hard she tried, in that brief moment, she still saw the photo of Ouyang Hao and that woman walking hand in hand into Ouyang Hao's apartment, and the image of them together was deeply etched into her mind.

She had never hated her vision and memory as much as she did now.

In the photo, Ouyang Hao and the woman were not fully armed, both wearing casual shirts and jeans with great tacit understanding. The woman's long hair reached her waist, untouched by perm or dye, with a plain face completely devoid of makeup, yet she was still as striking as a celebrity.

Her eyes were very clear, exuding a clean aura from head to toe. Lin Yixun knew at a glance that this woman was different from Ouyang Hao's past girlfriends. She was unique.

But it was this uniqueness that fiercely stabbed Lin Yixun's heart. Would Ouyang Hao fall in love? Would he? She curled her lips bitterly. Probably, right?

But isn't this good? She was the one who gave him up, the one who told him to find someone he loved who loved him back. Now it seemed he had found that person.

This is good, very good.

She took a deep breath, working hard to convince herself, but her stomach churned violently at that moment. She felt incredibly nauseous and rushed into the bathroom.

Sister Yi followed her into the bathroom, seeing Lin Yixun leaning over the sink, retching uncontrollably. She reached out and gently patted Lin Yixun's back.

After a long while, Lin Yixun finally caught her breath and saw Sister Yi's worried expression. She gave her a reassuring smile. "I'm fine, Sister Yi. My stomach hasn't been well for a while, and I occasionally feel uncomfortable."

Sister Yi, seeing Lin Yixun was still in the dark, opened her mouth, wanting to tell her about the pregnancy. But with the words on the tip of her tongue, she swallowed them back down.

Mr. Leng had specifically instructed her not to tell Miss Lin about the pregnancy for now. Although Sister Yi didn't know why Mr. Leng would do this, she didn't dare to disobey.

She just smiled and nodded. "Yes, my son also had stomach problems, and it would bother him from time to time. I'll head to the kitchen and get you some congee. Eating some congee will make your stomach feel a bit better."

"Thank you, Sister Yi."

"No need to thank me, it's my duty."

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Cheng Ying had thought there was still some room for reconciliation between her and Leng Yixiu, but unexpectedly, early this morning, the media suddenly threw a bomb at her, leaving her utterly devastated.

She fiercely threw the newspaper in her hand to the ground. Still unsatisfied, she picked up the newspaper again and tore it into shreds in a few quick motions. What is this? What on earth is this?

She had spent ten years with Leng Yixiu, giving him the best years of her life, only to receive a statement of broken engagement in return?

No, she was unwilling, she was unwilling!

At that moment, the makeup artist suddenly pushed the door open and entered. "Miss Lin, your clothes are ready. Would you like to... try them on?"

The words got stuck in the makeup artist's throat as his gaze lingered on the floor covered with paper scraps, then finally settled on Cheng Ying's face.

The woman before him had a twisted, sinister look in her eyes. Was this still the gentle and charming superstar Cheng Ying? The makeup artist even wondered if he had entered the wrong dressing room!

But just then, Cheng Ying's face abruptly changed as if turning a page. The ferocious expression vanished instantly, replaced by the familiar gentle and enchanting smile.

She elegantly brushed the stray hair from her forehead and smiled warmly at him. "Okay, I'll try them on first. If they don't fit, you can have someone adjust them for me."

Cheng Ying's sudden change left the makeup artist dumbfounded. What... was this? Had he just seen things?

However, for some reason, even with Cheng Ying smiling so captivatingly now, the makeup artist still felt a chill running down his spine.

The clothes fit perfectly, and Cheng Ying was in great form on set, seemingly unaffected by the breakup. Everyone present, including the director, had to admire this woman's resilience.

After wrapping up, Cheng Ying was immediately surrounded by reporters from major media outlets as she left the set. They had been waiting all day outside the set, and finally seizing the chance, they bombarded her with questions.

"Miss Cheng, we've heard that Mr. Leng has unilaterally called off the engagement. Is this true?"

"Miss Cheng, we've heard that Mr. Leng has recently been seen visiting Shengde Hospital multiple times with a mysterious woman. Is the called-off engagement due to a third party?"

"Miss Cheng..."

"Miss Cheng..."

The reporters' questions came one after another, but throughout, Cheng Ying remained unfazed, even keeping a charming smile on her face.

After a long while, when the reporters had finished asking their questions, Cheng Ying calmly ran her fingers through her hair and spoke slowly, "I'm sorry, this is a private matter between me and Yixiu, and I have no comment. However, it's quite normal for couples, no matter how deep their love, to have occasional disagreements. As you know, I have a very busy work schedule. I'm so busy that I might inadvertently neglect Yixiu. His unhappiness is only natural."

Cheng Ying deftly redirected the conversation, suggesting that the sudden broken engagement was not due to a broken relationship but was merely a lovers' spat due to their busy schedules.

"Miss Cheng, can we interpret Mr. Leng's sudden move to call off the engagement as just a lovers' quarrel?"

Cheng Ying only smiled without answering, and as the reporters remained confused, she got into her chauffeur-carried vehicle under the escort of bodyguards. She left the reporters standing there, confidently piecing together what they believed to be the truth.

Reporter A, staring at the vanishing car, said in a low voice, "I don't think the CEO of Leng's really intended to call off the engagement. Otherwise, why would Miss Cheng remain so composed? Look at her; she doesn't seem like an abandoned woman at all."

Reporter B replied, "Yes, yes. According to the staff on set, Miss Cheng's performance has been quite excellent today. She nailed many scenes in one take. If she were truly abandoned by Mr. Leng, she wouldn't be able to maintain her composure, let alone perform so well on set, right?"

"Yes, yes, I agree," echoed another reporter.

However, what they didn't know was that the moment Cheng Ying stepped into the vehicle, all her grace and composure shattered.

She turned coldly to her assistant and commanded in a chilling voice, "Give me the medicine."

Chapter 434: Who's Going to Have Your Baby!

"Miss Cheng, you just took your medication."

"I told you to get it for me, so just do it. Why waste so much breath?"

"Miss Cheng, Doctor Cen said that taking too much of this medication will cause side effects."

"Side effects?" Cheng Ying's eyes suddenly turned sinister, "Are side effects worse than going insane?"

The assistant opened his mouth but instantly fell silent, obediently handing her the medication. Cheng Ying opened the box, didn't care how many pills she poured out, and directly stuffed them into her mouth, gulping them down dry.

After taking the medication, she didn't know if it was a psychological effect, but her nerves, which were on the brink of collapse, relaxed considerably. She lazily leaned back on the leather seat, closed her eyes to rest, but just then, her phone suddenly vibrated.

Cheng Ying glanced at the incoming call reminder on the phone screen, a glint of disgust flashed in her eyes, but she moved her fingers and pressed the answer button.

"Hello? What is it? Make it quick."

A man's voice came from the other end of the line, "Ying'er, I miss you."

Cheng Ying listened to that voice, almost wanting to retch, but she controlled her emotions, "I'm very busy, I don't have time to see you."

"I know you're busy with work, but what can I do, I miss you so much, it hurts all over."

Cheng Ying gripped the phone tightly, wanting to retort that if it hurt all over, he might as well die, but she took a deep breath, telling herself not to get angry, "I have things to do here, if there's nothing else, I'll hang up."

"No, no, I really have something important to talk to you about."

"I'm not interested in your matters."

"What if it's about Leng Yixiu?"

Cheng Ying's expression suddenly changed, "What is it?"

"Come and see me, and I'll tell you."

"Where are you now?"

"You heartless little thing, I sincerely invited you earlier, but you didn't come, and now that I mention that man, you're all energetic. Damn, I really am a masochist, knowing that all you think about is that man, yet I still long for you." After cursing, the man paused and added, "I'm at home, awaiting your presence."

"Fine, I'll come right over."

An hour later, Cheng Ying arrived at the location she and the man had agreed upon. The villa was seaside, but very concealed, not easily spotted by paparazzi.

The man carried Cheng Ying to the sofa. Soon, moans that made one's face flush and heart race filled the spacious living room. Cheng Ying stared fiercely at the chandelier above, a glint of cruelty in her eyes. She didn't know when, but a dagger appeared in her hand, and she aimed it directly at the back of the man's head.

But the man seemed to have eyes on the back of his head. He swiftly restrained her, and in the next moment, the dagger fell onto the cold floor with a "clink."

"I knew you would try this." The man grinned, showing a row of white teeth, "What, trying to kill me to silence the witness?"

"So what if I am?"

Cheng Ying's eyes were filled with murderous intent. Zheng Hao had too much dirt on her. If she didn't kill him, she would be controlled by him her entire life. So, he couldn't continue living in this world.

"How ruthless." The man's fingers slightly pressed, lifting Cheng Ying's chin, he curled his lips and said leisurely, "To die under a peony blossom makes one a romantic ghost. If I die, I want to die on your body."

After the man spoke, it was another round of intense activity. When it finally ended, Cheng Ying stared blankly at the crystal chandelier above, asking, "Your purpose has been achieved. Shouldn't you tell me what I want to know now?"

The man sneered, "Just finished sleeping with me, and already thinking about another man. You women really are..."

"If you don't want to tell me, then I'm leaving." Saying that, Cheng Ying got up from the sofa, picked up the scattered clothes on the floor, and was about to leave.

"Don't." The man hugged her from behind, still taking the opportunity to grope her. He took an envelope from the coffee table and handed it to Cheng Ying, "Everything you want is in here."

Cheng Ying opened the envelope, revealing photo after photo, and the man in the photos was the one she had loved for ten years.

"You didn't just call me here to look at his photos, did you?" These photos were nothing special.

"Of course not, look closely at these photos. There is a secret hidden in them."

Zheng Hao pointed to one of the photos, and Cheng Ying's gaze followed his finger. The background behind the man was a mother and baby store.

Mother and baby store?

Cheng Ying narrowed her eyes, a suspicion instantly emerged. She flipped through the other photos, and without exception, the backgrounds were all mother and baby stores. None of the photos were taken on the same day or at the same location, which made it clear that Leng Yixiu had been frequently visiting these places during that period.

Why would he frequent a mother and baby store? The answer was evident.

Cheng Ying stared intently at the man in the photos, her fingers tightening bit by bit, wishing she could crush them. That bitch got pregnant with Leng Yixiu's child?

A child, a child...

All these years, she dreamed of getting pregnant with Leng Yixiu's child, but Leng Yixiu was reluctant to even touch her. Why then, why would Leng Yixiu allow that bitch to carry his child!

Zheng Hao saw Cheng Ying's exquisitely made-up face twist bit by bit. He extended his long arm, pulled her into his embrace, kissed her forehead, "If you want a child, we can have one too. That child back then... it was my fault..."

At the mention of the past, Cheng Ying's face turned pale, flames instantly burst into her eyes, "Shut up!"

The man saw her face change, and instantly fell silent, "Alright, alright, I won't bring it up, I won't bring up anything."

Although the man stopped talking, Cheng Ying fell into endless pain.

That child, the child back then...

Thinking of that child, Cheng Ying felt overwhelming sorrow and madness. She lunged at Zheng Hao, fiercely squeezing his neck, "It's you, it's all you, you bastard! You ruined me, I want to kill you!"

"Yes, it's all my fault, I'm a bastard! It's all my fault! Ying'er, it's all my fault, don't be mad. We will have children in the future, we definitely will."

"Who would want to have children with you, you rapist!"

Chapter 435: What Does He Take Her For, A Prisoner?

Back then, when Leng Yixiu proposed breaking up with her, her pride prevented her from clinging on. To forget Leng Yixiu, she left A University, gave up the opportunity to pursue graduate studies, and moved alone to T City. By chance, she stepped into the entertainment industry.

At that time, she was just starting out, naive and unaware of the hidden rules and nasty tricks of the industry. She disdainfully rejected the idea of using these hidden rules to stand out.

Her aloofness caused many rich playboys to retreat, and she also offended quite a few powerful people, among them Zheng Hao.

At a dinner party that night, the moment she heard Zheng Hao would be there, she told her manager she didn't want to go. Her manager assured her it would just be a simple dinner and nothing would happen.

Cheng Ying thought, with other people present, including her manager, Zheng Hao wouldn't dare to force himself on her in front of everyone, so she agreed, thinking she just needed to be cautious at the dinner.

But she was too naive at that time. If someone truly wants to set you up, no matter how careful you are, you'll still fall into the trap. Zheng Hao drugged her drink, and unfortunately, she became pregnant with his child from that incident.

She hated Zheng Hao, and she loathed the child as well. She wanted to abort the baby, but the doctor told her that her uterine wall was too thin and that a forced abortion could be life-threatening. So she had to endure the pain and keep the child.

Having broken up with Leng Yixiu not long ago, her parents assumed the child was his and wanted to seek an explanation from him. She stopped them and kept the matter suppressed.

Carrying the child of a scumbag was already a huge blow to her, and at that time, she found out from TV news that Leng Yixiu had married Lin Yixun. Their wedding was grand, and at the ceremony, that wretched woman Lin Yixun smiled like an angel, while she could only hide in a dark, windowless basement, suffering both physically and emotionally.

Leng Yixiu's marriage to Lin Yixun was a devastating blow to Cheng Ying. From that moment on, she became increasingly neurotic, sometimes lucid, sometimes mad.

She gave birth to the child in a state of half madness and half clarity, and after the baby was born, she never looked at it. She hated Zheng Hao, and she hated the child even more.

But later, one day, the child suddenly fell ill. When the baby took its last breath in her arms, her heart broke. She regretted it; she should have treated him well, she should have treated him well...

The child's death was like a thorn stabbing her heart deeply. From that day on, she had nightmares every night, hearing the child's shrill cries. Her condition worsened, and at its worst, she had to be hospitalized.

It was during this time that her parents reached out to Leng Yixiu. They always believed the child was his and thought her madness was his fault. She went along with this assumption, using it to her advantage.

She dared not tell Leng Yixiu the truth, nor did she want him to see her at her worst.

In hindsight, her choice was right. Leng Yixiu arranged for her to be admitted to Shengde Hospital and got the best psychiatric care for her. It seemed that they went back to the way they were in university. Leng Yixiu visited her every day, and step by step, she recovered until her condition was under control.

She had been gone for a year and was a new person. A year was long enough to almost make her disappear from memory, but she wanted to rise again. With Leng Yixiu supporting her and her beauty and efforts, she quickly thrived in the entertainment industry, becoming the most dazzling new star in just a year.

Then, she saw the result she most desired: Lin Yixun's father was sent to prison by Leng Yixiu without mercy, and Lin Yixun was left with only a divorce agreement, expelled from A City by Leng Yixiu.

However, this result didn't completely satisfy her. Leng Yixiu only divorced Lin Yixun, preventing her from staying in A City, but she wanted the one who caused her life's tragedy to suffer a fate worse than death.

Therefore, she used her connections in T City, asking for a small favor from a playboy infatuated with her, ensuring that Lin Yixun couldn't find a decent job.

Initially, if it weren't for Lin Yixun, she wouldn't have broken up with Leng Yixiu. If she hadn't broken up with Leng Yixiu, she wouldn't have left A University to struggle in the entertainment industry, and none of the subsequent events would have happened.

Since it was Lin Yixun who pushed her into the abyss, she would make her taste that pain. Later, she received news from T City about Lin Yixun, who was constantly facing obstacles and urgently needed money, ultimately being forced to go to Nightshade.

Nightshade? What kind of place is that?

If Lin Yixun stepped into such a place, it would be hard for her to leave unscathed. She wanted to see Lin Yixun fall step by step. Wasn't she the mayor's daughter? Arrogant and untouchable? Well, she wanted to see her being used and discarded by countless men!

She wanted to return the humiliation and pain she endured a thousand, ten thousand times over!

Memories were like smoke to Cheng Ying, and every time she thought of them, her heart ached deeply.

Suddenly, she laughed out loud, her laughter growing louder, almost maniacal. Lin Yixun was pregnant, wasn't she? She wanted to see how long the seed in her belly would survive in this world!

...

Recently, Lin Yixun found herself increasingly sleepy, her early pregnancy symptoms becoming more severe. Every morning, her stomach felt unbearably uncomfortable. At first, she didn't think much of it, but gradually, unease grew in her heart.

Though she had taken contraceptive measures before, the effectiveness of the drug wasn't guaranteed every time. What if she had encountered counterfeit products?

Thinking about this, Lin Yixun felt even more uneasy. The anxiety consumed her, making her unable to sit still.

Finally, Lin Yixun couldn't remain seated any longer. She got up from the sofa, but as soon as she reached the door, several bodyguards followed her. Seeing this, anger flared up within her. "Don't follow me."

"Sorry, sir's orders were to follow you wherever you go to ensure your safety."

"Ensure my safety?" Lin Yixun sneered. "He's treating me like a prisoner, isn't he? Go tell him I'm perfectly safe and don't need protection."

"Miss Lin, please don't make it difficult for us." The bodyguards insisted on following Lin Yixun.

"Am I making it difficult for you, or are you making it difficult for me? What does Leng Yixiu take me for, a prisoner?"