

Toxic Ex 446

Chapter 446: Cheng Ying, what do you want me to do?

She leaned powerlessly against the man's embrace, crying softly. Warm tears gradually soaked through the shirt, burning Leng Yixiu's chest, and he could do nothing but silently accompany Lin Yixun.

After an unknown period, Lin Yixun seemed to have exhausted herself and fell asleep crying in Leng Yixiu's arms. Seeing her asleep, the man gently placed her on the bed, dimmed the bedside lamp, instructed Sister Yi briefly, and then left the ward.

Shortly after the man left, Sister Yi's family called. She glanced at the still-sleeping Lin Yixun on the bed and tiptoed out of the ward.

"Hello, what is it? I'm busy right now..."

...

At the time, Sister Yi thought that taking the call inside the ward would wake Lin Yixun. She didn't expect that leaving for just a few minutes to take the call would lead to regrettable consequences.

Although Lin Yixun slept deeply, she was plagued by nightmares. Sometimes, she saw her mother jumping from the road, and other times she heard a baby's crying.

She ran frantically following the baby's cries, only to find a vast ocean before her. She could hear the baby's cries but couldn't see a trace of the child.

Lin Yixun was awakened by the ringing of her cell phone. She thought it was a call from Leng Yixiu and that he had found the child, but the screen showed an unfamiliar number.

She hesitated for a moment but ultimately answered the call, speaking softly, "Hello?"

... There was no response from the other end.

Lin Yixun's heart skipped a beat as an inexplicable unease arose from within, "Hello? Who are you? If you don't speak, I'll hang up!"

Just as Lin Yixun was about to hang up, a woman's voice suddenly came from the other end, "Lin Yixun, do you want to know the whereabouts of your daughter?"

"You know where my daughter is? Who are you? Did you take my daughter?"

"That's right, your daughter is indeed with me."

"Who are you? Why did you take my daughter? What kind of grudge do you have against me to take it out on a newborn baby?"

"Grudge?" The woman suddenly laughed, "Lin Yixun, the grudge between you and me can't be explained in just a few days and nights."

Lin Yixun found the woman's voice familiar and suddenly a name popped into her mind, "Cheng Ying?! Is that you?"

"So, you're not deaf after all, you can recognize my voice."

"Why are you doing this? If you hate me, come at me directly. Why take my daughter? She's just a baby. How can you be so cruel?"

Cheng Ying's voice came through the phone indifferently, "It's not her fault, but she's unlucky to be your daughter. Lin Yixun, I hate you as much as I hate this child. Now that the child is in my hands, what do you think I should do to justify myself?"

"Don't hurt her!"

"Whether I harm her or not depends on your behavior."

"Cheng Ying, what do you want me to do?"

"My request is simple. I just want to have a good, private chat with you."

Lin Yixun understood that Cheng Ying was not just looking for a "chat." Nonetheless, she braced herself and asked, "Where are you now?"

"Seaside, until midnight tonight. After that, I won't wait." Cheng Ying paused and added, "But Lin Yixun, you have to come alone, remember alone. If you try any tricks, be prepared to collect your child's body."

Chapter 447: Cheng Ying, Come at Me Directly!

Knowing full well that Cheng Ying despised her to the core, that she must have had ulterior motives for making her come alone to Seaside, Lin Yixun still couldn't risk the life of her child. She had no choice but to comply with Cheng Ying's demands and come to Seaside alone.

Seaside was a famous spot in T City, backed by mountains on one side and facing the ocean on the other. Though it was said to be backed by mountains, in reality, it was an enormous reef. One end of the reef seemed cleaved by a supernatural force, forming a thousand-foot-high cliff with the turbulent sea below.

Every time the tide rose, the waves were especially grand, creating a mesmerizing spectacle that attracted many visitors daily.

To facilitate visitor access, the government of T City had built a viewing platform here. Later, railings were added around it due to past incidents of tourists falling off the cliff while watching the waves.

When Lin Yixun arrived at the platform, it was nearly midnight. She looked around and saw that aside from the dim streetlights, there was no one else around.

Could it be that Cheng Ying had left?

No, impossible. She had to be nearby, watching from some corner.

"Cheng Ying, I'm here, come out!"

But Lin Yixun waited for a while and still saw no sign of Cheng Ying.

Impatience rising, Lin Yixun shouted at the empty air, "Cheng Ying, I'm standing right here! Don't you hate me to the bones? Wished for my dire end? So why aren't you coming out now, turning into a coward instead!"

But besides the howling sea wind, the surroundings remained empty, not a single figure in sight.

Lin Yixun looked around in bewilderment, her heart sinking into despair. Had Cheng Ying not come? Or perhaps the child wasn't in her hands, and she had called just to mess with her?

In agony, Lin Yixun covered her face and sat heavily on the ground. Where exactly was her child?

Just when Lin Yixun was sinking into utter despair, a sudden footstep broke the silence.

Lin Yixun, like a startled bird, jerked her head up to see Cheng Ying standing ten meters away, a swaddled baby in her arms.

A mother's instinct needs no words; just one look and Lin Yixun knew it was her child.

"Give me back my child!" Without thinking, Lin Yixun rushed at Cheng Ying, trying to snatch her baby away.

But as soon as her hands touched the baby's blanket, two burly men grabbed and restrained her.

Lin Yixun fought desperately to free herself, but how could a postpartum woman stand a chance against two strong men?

She felt as helpless as a fish laid on the chopping board, completely at Cheng Ying's mercy.

This overwhelming power thrilled Cheng Ying. She had been dreaming of this day for months.

Perhaps a mother's bond, at this moment the baby in Cheng Ying's arms suddenly began to cry.

The baby's cries tore at Lin Yixun's heart. She had forgotten her own situation, eyes fixed on the baby so close to her.

A thousand anxious thoughts crossed her mind: Was the baby hungry? Unwell?

"Baby, don't cry, be good..." Cheng Ying gently patted the baby, showing surprisingly great patience and tenderness, as if the baby were her own flesh and blood.

No matter how tender Cheng Ying's gaze, in Lin Yixun's eyes it appeared dangerous, making her heart race in fear that Cheng Ying might harm the baby the very next moment.

"Cheng Ying, give me back my child!" Lin Yixun screamed.

At her shout, Cheng Ying's beautiful face twisted with displeasure. She lifted her gaze and coldly remarked, "Lin Yixun, you may not be likable, but this child you bore is rather adorable. Look at these eyebrows, this mouth, this nose—how much they resemble Yixiu. Except..."

Cheng Ying's smile turned sinister. "Except the eyes; they look like yours, and they're just... an eyesore!"

Her voice, though gentle, felt like sharp knives in Lin Yixun's ears, making every hair on her body stand on end. She was terrified that Cheng Ying would harm her child the very next moment.

"Cheng Ying, I know you hate me. Whatever grudges you have, come at me, but don't hurt the child!"

"Hurt the child?" Cheng Ying smiled suddenly. "Why would I hurt her?"

She seemed to recall something, a flash of profound pain crossing her eyes. "Lin Yixun, did you know, six years ago, I also had a child."

This revelation shocked Lin Yixun to her core. Cheng Ying had a child? Then, who was the father...

"Are you curious who the father was? Do you think you know the answer?"

"Was it Leng Yixiu's child?" Lin Yixun asked in a trembling voice.

"Even you think so, no wonder Yixiu..." All the warmth drained from Cheng Ying's expression, leaving only endless sorrow. "I wished, I dreamed every night that child was Yixiu's. But as fate would have it, the child wasn't."

So the child wasn't Leng Yixiu's?

This revelation took Lin Yixun by surprise. She never expected this outcome. But if Cheng Ying loved Leng Yixiu so much, how could she have another man's child?

Memories flashed through Cheng Ying's mind like a slideshow. Her gaze on Lin Yixun turned venomous, "Lin Yixun, do you know why I ended up like this? It's all because of you!"

"....." Lin Yixun looked at her in confusion.

"You think I've wronged you? That all these years, it is I who have schemed against you, yet now I'm playing the victim, biting you back?"

"Isn't that how it is?"

A cold smile crossed Lin Yixun's face. This woman had indirectly caused her parents' death, yet now acted like a victim. Wasn't it laughable?

"I knew you would think that. Fine, today I'll lay it all out. Who truly owes whom between us!" Cheng Ying paused, "Do you know what your dear father did for you back then?"

"I don't understand what you mean!"

"Oh, you don't understand, or pretend not to? Alright, since you don't understand, let me explain. Once, Leng's was a major corporation in A City. So why did it come to the brink of bankruptcy in just a few months? Haven't you ever wondered?"

Chapter 448: If you jump off the observation deck, I'll let the child live.

Lin Yixun's eyes changed color; that matter, she was indeed a bit puzzled back then. But at that time, she was just a naive university student and didn't delve deeply into the reasons behind it.

However, now Cheng Ying mercilessly provided an answer, "The reason why Leng's fell into a crisis of bankruptcy back then was entirely the handiwork of that mayor father of yours who loves you like his life."

Lin Yixun's heart felt as if it was struck by a heavy hammer, widening her eyes in disbelief, "You're talking nonsense! How could it be my dad?! My dad is not a businessman, how could he be involved with Leng's matters!"

"Don't forget, although your dad is not a businessman, he is the mayor. Sometimes power is more useful than money; it can help you achieve many things that money cannot." Cheng Ying spoke unhurriedly, the sarcastic smile on his face growing more intense, "Back then, it was precisely your father who, in collusion with Leng's competitors, set up Leng's, causing a break in its funding chain and pushing it to the brink of collapse. It's really laughable when you think about it; who would have thought that a dignified mayor would abandon his professional ethics and do such low and despicable things for his daughter!"

"No, I don't believe it, my dad is not that kind of person."

"Really?" Cheng Ying laughed softly, "Your dad might be a clean official, but he has a fatal flaw—he sees you as his life. In A City, who doesn't know that the mayor dotes on his precious daughter without principles, pampering her to the point of lawlessness. Even the stars and moon in the sky, as long as the mayor's daughter wants them, the mayor would find a way to get them down for her."

Cheng Ying's description sounded somewhat exaggerated, but it was indeed true.

Lin Yixun's parents got married right after graduating from university, but for nearly a decade after their marriage, they had no children. Her father loved children dearly and waited and hoped for ten years before finally having a daughter. So ever since Lin Yixun was born, she was pampered like a princess by Father Lin. He spoiled her without principles; any request she made, he would agree to, and anything she wanted, he would find a way to get it for her.

As for Leng Yixiu...

Lin Yixun's lips trembled uncontrollably. Based on what she knew of her father, it was highly likely that he would do something disgraceful for her sake.

Seeing Lin Yixun's pale face, Cheng Ying chuckled, "Lin Yixun, don't you already have the answer in your heart? You wanted Yixiu, but he didn't like you. So your father attacked Leng's, cornering him until he had no way out, and then extended an olive branch, ensuring he wouldn't refuse."

"No, you're talking nonsense! Leng's crisis was clearly an accident! My dad wouldn't do such a thing!"

"Hehe... To this day, why are you still deceiving yourself? Why don't you go find Yixiu and confront him? Ask him if the one who caused all this isn't your dad?"

"No, things aren't like that, you're lying to me, you're lying to me!"

Lin Yixun kept shaking her head, trying hard to deny this fact, but flashes of the past in her mind made her have to believe what Cheng Ying said.

She had never understood why Leng Yixiu's mother would treat her so coldly and even look at her with hatred; she never figured out why, six years ago, Leng Yixiu would repay kindness with revenge, personally sending her father to prison, and pursuing her to the death.

But now, thinking about it, everything became clear: because of her obsession with Leng Yixiu, her father took action against Leng's, causing it to fall into a bankruptcy crisis, leading Leng Yixiu's father to jump to his death, then Leng Yixiu breaking up with Cheng Ying and marrying her, and then...

It all played out like a domino effect, turning into a chain reaction. And unknowingly, she had become the behind-the-scenes instigator of the first domino.

The truth came too suddenly, too cruelly. All these years, Lin Yixun had always thought that she played the role of a victim in this love story, not realizing that Leng Yixiu was also a victim.

Seeing Lin Yixun fall silent, Cheng Ying suddenly laughed coldly, "Lin Yixun, this is only part of the story. You don't know that not only did you destroy Yixiu's life, but you also completely ruined mine."

"Cheng Ying, back then, you and Leng Yixiu broke up partly because of me. But you lost love, whereas I lost my family, my love, my entire life. I don't feel I owe you anything."

"Oh, really?" Cheng Ying coldly laughed, "You think love is all I lost?"

Cheng Ying's eyes suddenly reddened, filled with unprecedented madness, "Lin Yixun, do you know how the child in my belly six years ago came to be!"

"That's your private matter; it has nothing to do with me," Lin Yixun said expressionlessly.

"No, it has a lot to do with you, everything to do with you! Back then, Yixiu and I planned to get married after I finished graduate school. But because of you, and your father, Yixiu suddenly broke up with me. I was heartbroken, left A City without even completing my graduate studies. Later, by chance, I entered the entertainment industry. But the entertainment industry... you should know, to survive there, if you aren't dead once, you would have to shed a layer of skin. The child... the child came to be during that time. Lin Yixun, if it weren't for you, how would I have ended up being trodden upon by others? How

could I have become pregnant with someone else's child! Tell me, didn't you ruin my life? Wasn't it you?!"

Lin Yixun was secretly alarmed; although Cheng Ying did not spell it out clearly, Lin Yixun grasped the whole story from his words.

In the entertainment industry, hidden rules and such phenomena were very common. Sometimes, even if you wanted to stay clean, you couldn't get out unscathed. When she used to work at Nightshade, she had seen many such sordid things, sometimes consensual, sometimes forced. But regardless of the outcome, it was undoubtedly unfortunate for women.

"Cheng Ying, even if I was the trigger for all this, I have already paid a price. Isn't that enough?" Lin Yixun lowered her eyes and looked at the child in Cheng Ying's arms, saying softly, "Cheng Ying, our grudges belong to our generation, but the child is innocent. Can you let go of the child and direct your resentment towards me?"

"Yes, you're right." Cheng Ying lowered his eyes to look at the child in the swaddle with indescribable tenderness, but in the next moment, they turned venomous, "Fine, grudges have a head, debts have a master, you repay what you owe me yourself. Do you want to save this child? Fine, if you jump from the viewing platform, I'll let her live!"

Chapter 449: Alright, I Agree to Your Request

Sister Yi came back after making the phone call and found the ward empty. She thought Lin Yixun had gone to the bathroom, but there was no response after knocking on the door for a long time.

"Miss Lin? Miss Lin?"

Sister Yi suddenly had a bad feeling, twisted the doorknob, and pushed open the bathroom door to find it empty, with no trace of Lin Yixun.

Realizing something was wrong, she immediately dialed Leng Yixiu's number. Leng Yixiu was on his way to the police station when the call came through. The police had told him that the results would be available tomorrow, but he couldn't wait any longer.

"What? You said Lin Yixun is missing?!"

A piercing screech of brakes followed as the black off-road vehicle abruptly stopped in the middle of the road. Fortunately, there weren't many cars around, or it could have caused a serious accident.

Forty minutes later, Leng Yixiu hurried back to the hospital. He had the surveillance footage from the ward pulled up and quickly saw Lin Yixun in the footage. From the surveillance, he saw that during Sister Yi's absence, Lin Yixun had also received a phone call, then changed out of her hospital gown, disguised herself as an ordinary person, and left the hospital.

Luckily, Lin Yixun had her phone with her. Leng Yixiu had previously installed a tracker on her phone to prevent her from leaving, and he quickly located her through the phone.

Seaside, why did Lin Yixun go to the seaside alone in the middle of the night?

The man quickly found the answer. In this world, what else could make her so desperate besides the child?

Having pinpointed Lin Yixun's location, Leng Yixiu led a group of people to the seaside without delay. He had always thought that the people who kidnapped the child were targeting him, but he now realized that they were targeting Lin Yixun.

Lin Yixun had no relatives in T City and very few people she had grudges with. Who could it be that would use the child to get at her?

The man scoured his memory, and soon a name came to mind.

He took out his phone and dialed Cheng Ying's number, but it was off. Leng Yixiu's heart tightened, and the answer in his mind became clearer, though he still didn't want to believe it.

He took the laptop from Assistant Chen. In college, he was a computer expert, and tracking someone's location was a simple task. Soon, he found Leng Yixiu's location.

Indeed, as he had guessed, Cheng Ying was also at the seaside.

Leng Yixiu knew exactly how much Cheng Ying hated Lin Yixun. Coupled with her illness, it was hard to guarantee that she wouldn't do something crazy.

...

Below the viewing platform was a cliff, and below the cliff was the tumultuous sea. If someone jumped off the viewing platform, there was almost no chance of survival, and Lin Yixun knew this better than anyone.

Lin Yixun glanced down at the sleeping child, then looked at Cheng Ying and solemnly asked, "Will you keep your word?"

In the face of her child's safety, living or dying became insignificant to Lin Yixun. If it weren't for this child, she wouldn't want to survive in this world. If her life could save the child's, then it was worth it.

"Of course."

"Why should I believe you?"

"Lin Yixun, you have no choice but to believe me. Do you have any other options?" Cheng Ying gently pinched the chubby hand of the baby in her arms, her eyes gradually softening. "Besides, I've been a mother. If it wasn't necessary, I wouldn't harm a baby in swaddling clothes."

"What about the child's future?"

"Do you think I would vent my hatred for you on your child? Don't worry, I won't be like those trashy TV dramas, sending her to some awful place because I hate you. To be honest, I've already found a good family for her. As soon as you die, I'll send her over. You can rest assured that they are wealthy and harmonious. The child will grow up there without any issues."

Cheng Ying looked down at the delicate baby in her arms. "Originally, I planned to raise her myself, but as you know, my identity is special and easily attracts attention. If I arouse Yixiu's suspicion, it won't be good."

"Alright, I agree."

Lin Yixun thought, even if the child is adopted by someone else, it's better than leaving this world in a hurry without seeing much of it.

"You're quite decisive." Cheng Ying suddenly laughed softly. "Lin Yixun, you've really surprised me. I thought you would hesitate, but you made the decision without even thinking. I must admit, maternal love is truly great."

Cheng Ying glanced at the burly men behind Lin Yixun and ordered, "Let her go."

With her restraints removed, Lin Yixun slowly stood up and took a deep look at the sleeping child in Cheng Ying's arms. "Can I hold her one last time before I die?"

Lin Yixun had come here alone, and Cheng Ying thought she couldn't cause any trouble by herself. She nodded. "Alright, let you hold her one last time. When you reach Yama Hall, you won't be able to say I was cold-blooded."

Lin Yixun took the child from Cheng Ying. When the back of the child's head touched her arm, she felt an infinite sadness. This child was born from her efforts, and she had once planned to give her all her love, making her the envy of everyone. But who would have thought...

Lin Yixun's eyes hurt, but she couldn't shed a tear. She deeply looked at the child's face, remembering how red and wrinkly she was when she was born. But in just a few days, the child had already grown more beautiful.

"I knew you wouldn't disappoint." Lin Yixun suddenly smiled and kissed the child's forehead deeply.

"Alright, the farewell ceremony is over. It's time to fulfill your promise." Cheng Ying impatiently reached out to take the child back.

Lin Yixun slowly moved her gaze, looking at the exit of the viewing platform briefly. She wondered about her chances of escaping if she held tightly to the child at that moment.

But in the end, she gave up on this last gamble. Not to mention her weakened state after childbirth, even at her best, she couldn't possibly escape holding the child from under the eyes of several strong men.

She couldn't risk the child's life.

Finally, Lin Yixun handed the child back to Cheng Ying and walked step by step to the edge of the viewing platform.

Chapter 450: Leng Yixiu, Let Go!

Who knows if it was a coincidence, but in a corner of the viewing platform, there was a section of the railing that had broken off long ago, just wide enough for one person to pass through.

Lin Yixun looked at that broken railing, as if she was staring at a gate to the Underworld. She smiled mockingly, thinking how fate had always been against her, never giving her any sweet moments. But this time, fate seemed to have made way for her, making her death easy and effortless.

From where they stood just now to the edge of the viewing platform was only about ten meters, and in less than a minute, Lin Yixun had arrived at the edge.

There was no moon tonight, no stars, and the sky was a suffocating grey, like a huge black lid covering the world. There was nothing around but the cold light from the lamps.

This atmosphere was perfect, perfect for suicide.

Lin Yixun stood quietly at the edge of the cliff, the sea breeze brushing her cheeks, lifting her hair. Through the sea breeze, she could smell the salty scent, a scent that was all too familiar.

She remembered once, long ago, someone confessed to her by the sea. The sea breeze back then also seemed to carry this scent. Thinking of that person, Lin Yixun's lips curved bitterly. She didn't expect that at the end of her life, the first person she thought of would still be him.

She thought she would carry her love for Ouyang Hao to the end of her life.

She instinctively looked down over the cliff, seeing only a dark abyss below, but she could tell from the sound of the waves crashing against the rocks that the waters below were rough.

If she fell from here, her fate was obvious.

At that moment, Cheng Ying's voice suddenly came from behind, "There's one more thing I intended to take to my grave, but seeing as you're about to die, I might as well tell you, so you'll understand as a ghost."

Lin Yixun slowly turned around and calmly asked, "What is it?"

"Do you know how Xing Yi died?"

Xing Yi?

Lin Yixun was completely puzzled, but a guess flashed through her mind in the next instant. She widened her eyes and coldly questioned, "Xing Yi's death is related to you?"

"Yes, I arranged for that car back then." At this point, Cheng Ying decided not to hide anything.

"Why? Why did you do it? Xing Yi had no grudge against you. Why?"

"Indeed, he had no grudge against me; I didn't even know him before he died. But why did he have such bad luck to fall in love with you out of all the women in the world?" Cheng Ying nonchalantly played with

her nails, her smile sultry. "Actually, the target of that car was you. Who knew he would appear out of nowhere and save your life."

"You...you murderer!"

"I'm the murderer? Lin Yixun, don't you think you're partly responsible for Xing Yi's death? If it weren't for you, if he hadn't known you, if he hadn't fallen in love with you, he'd be alive and well now, not lying in a cold grave."

Lin Yixun's fingers trembled. Yes, Cheng Ying was right. If it weren't for her, Xing Yi wouldn't have died.

"So, Lin Yixun, you should have died six years ago. If you had, your father, your mother, and Xing Yi would all be alive."

Is that true? Truly?

Though she didn't kill him, Fen Ran felt guilty; Lin Yixun looked at her hands in despair, suddenly feeling they were stained with blood.

"Alright, I've said all I needed to say. Now you can die knowing the truth." Cheng Ying reached out and pushed Lin Yixun fiercely, smirking, "Goodbye, Lin Yixun!"

Lin Yixun, already standing at the edge of the cliff, lost her balance from Cheng Ying's push and fell backward. But at that moment, her wrist was suddenly grabbed tightly by a strong hand. Instinctively, she looked up and saw a familiar face.

The man's handsome face was strained, veins bulging as he used all his strength. Due to the force of Lin Yixun's fall, his body was also dangerously pulled forward. Even with his strength, it was challenging to pull her up with one hand, and they were both at risk of falling into the abyss below.

Despite this, he held on tightly to Lin Yixun's wrist. "Lin Yixun, hold on to me!"

"Leng Yixiu, save the child!"

"The child is safe now, don't worry." Cheng Ying and the accompanying thugs had all been subdued by Leng Yixiu's men.

The heavy weight in Lin Yixun's heart was finally lifted, and she smiled warmly. "That's good, as long as the child is safe. Leng Yixiu, when I'm gone, treat her well, alright?"

"Let's not talk about that now; let me pull you up first."

"No, you don't have to." Lin Yixun shook her head and smiled at Leng Yixiu. "Leng Yixiu, I'm tired. I don't want to continue anymore. Let go, Leng Yixiu."

"Lin Yixun, don't say such nonsense! If you're tired, I'll pull you up and you can rest more."

"But what about my parents? Without me, they must be having a hard time down there. And Xing Yi, he must be lonely down there. I owe him so much, I must repay it."

Seeing that Leng Yixiu's body was also starting to fall, and fearing they both might fall if she didn't let go, Lin Yixun thought about the child. What would happen to the child?

Leng Yixiu had always been cold and unkind to her, but the child was also his flesh and blood. She believed he would treat the child well.

"Leng Yixiu, I know now that the crisis at Leng's back then was caused by my father and me. But we paid the price for it too. Any debts between us are settled. Take good care of our child, treat her well on my behalf."

As she said this, Lin Yixun used her other hand to forcibly pry open his fingers one by one.

As she fell, she heard Leng Yixiu's heart-wrenching scream. She smiled bitterly; her life had been entangled with this man in ways beyond untangling. Who was right and who was wrong didn't matter

anymore. She only wanted her death to compensate her loved ones and Xing Yi, to end everything with her death.

As her body was swallowed by the waves, Lin Yixun looked up at the night sky. Unexpectedly, the previously pitch-black sky had suddenly cleared, revealing three bright stars. In the clear blue sky, Lin Yixun seemed to see her loved ones smiling and waving at her.

She smiled. Dad, Mom, Xing Yi, is that you?