

Toxic Ex 451

Chapter 451: Disillusionment

Leng Yixiu stared blankly at his right hand, now empty, holding nothing. He just watched helplessly as Lin Yixun disappeared from his sight, unable to do anything.

The man's fingers gradually tightened, his gaze suddenly turning bloodthirsty. He slowly got up from the cold ground, step by step walking towards Cheng Ying, who was being held by bodyguards, and the next moment, he firmly gripped her neck.

"Why, why did you do this!"

"Why? Haha... Haha..." Cheng Ying suddenly laughed out loud. She laughed and laughed until tears streamed down, "You ask me why? Don't you know the reason? I hate Lin Yixun, I hate her! If it weren't for her, would you and I have come to this point? Now it's good, that bitch Lin Yixun is finally dead! Hahaha... She's finally dead!"

"I won't let you talk about her like that!" The man's fingers tightened further, his crimson eyes burning with the intent to devour Cheng Ying alive, "Cheng Ying, all these years, I've turned a blind eye to what you've done behind my back. You ruined Lin Yixun's face, I considered your illness and thought maybe you were compelled, so I didn't hold it against you; you indirectly caused the death of her parents, I thought I bore the main responsibility, so I didn't pursue it. But why, why did you keep scheming against Lin Yixun, even going so far as to take her life!"

"If I let her go, who would let me go! Yixiu, my love, my life was completely ruined by that woman, shouldn't I seek justice for myself? I am not a saint, I can't forgive!"

"Yes, six years ago, Lin Yixun did wrong, but you've already ruined her face, made her parents leave her, isn't that enough?"

"Not enough, far from enough, I want her dead! Only when she's dead, will I feel avenged! Do you know, seeing her fall off the cliff, how elated I felt. Lin Yixun, that bitch, deserved to die!"

"Then, having killed her, don't you deserve death even more!" Veins bulged on the man's forehead, a murderous intent flashed in his eyes.

Cheng Ying sneered sadly, "Yixiu, do you want to kill me?"

"You forced me!" The moment Lin Yixun fell off the cliff, all his debts to her were utterly erased.

"Haha... You want to kill me? For that woman, you're willing to kill me?!" Tears slipped from the corners of Cheng Ying's eyes as she stared fixedly at the man before her, whispering, "Before you act, can I ask you a question?"

"Speak."

"These years, you stayed by my side, taking meticulous care of me, was it because you liked me, or because of that child who has died?"

The man's gaze flickered slightly, after a long silence, he spoke gravely, "These years, I've been trying to make amends to you."

Leng Yixiu didn't say it outright, but Cheng Ying had already understood his meaning. She smiled mournfully, "So, you no longer love me, treating me well, was merely out of guilt, haha... Haha..."

"Yes, five years ago, I stopped loving you."

Five years ago, on the day he divorced Lin Yixun, he realized his feelings. Lin Yixun, that arrogant and uninhibited woman, in just one year, successfully pushed Cheng Ying out of his heart and took over his entire heart.

"Five years?" The last glimmer of light in Cheng Ying's eyes extinguished, "So, as early as five years ago, I was no longer in your heart, yet I naively kept dreaming my unrealistic dreams! Tell me, am I not very laughable?"

She believed, even though there was a year's gap between her and Leng Yixiu, even though there was Lin Yixun's intrusion into their relationship, that Leng Yixiu's heart, from beginning to end, held her. She thought that his meticulous care was because of love; she thought that his agreeing to the engagement

was because of love; even when Leng Yixiu suddenly announced the cancellation of their engagement, she took it merely as a challenge in their love.

But in the end, all of it was merely due to Leng Yixiu's guilt towards her, his care was fake, the engagement was fake, everything was fake.

Her life was nothing but a complete joke!

Cheng Ying laughed mournfully, but determination flashed in her eyes. Suddenly, she didn't know where she got the strength, she pushed Leng Yixiu away with a force, and turned to run towards the edge of the observation deck.

In just an instant, she stood where Lin Yixun had been moments ago. She paused there for a few seconds, turned back to give Leng Yixiu a deep glance, a desolate smile spread on her beautiful face, then with one leap, she jumped off the observation deck.

Cheng Ying was a perfectionist; she was often strict with everything, not allowing any flaws. In her view, nothing in this world was more important than Leng Yixiu.

To her, Leng Yixiu was a dream in her life. She had always been chasing the dream, but one day, her perfect dream was shattered, which for her, was undoubtedly a devastating blow.

She would rather die than carry on with a shattered dream.

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What happened that night was somehow captured on video by someone, and at two in the morning, it was posted online. Instantly, the whole country exploded.

Who would have thought that a grand family feud, something only seen in prime-time TV dramas, would actually happen in real life? Many might not know Lin Yixun, but Cheng Ying and Leng Yixiu were familiar names.

"Cheng Ying? Are you talking about the big star Cheng Ying? No way, how could she be a kidnapper? And definitely not a murderer!"

"At first, I didn't believe it either, but with video evidence, it's hard to deny. I heard her agency has already made a statement distancing themselves from her. Tsk tsk... truly, people abandon when they're down."

"Really?"

"Truer than pearls."

"But, why would she kidnap a baby not even a month old? Why push that Lin... what's the name... off the cliff. Why give up being a star to commit such crimes?"

"Didn't the papers say? Family feud, family feud! Do you know whose baby that was? Leng's CEO and his ex-wife's. Cheng Ying was abruptly unengaged by Leng's CEO, and her former fiancé quickly had a child with his ex-wife, if it were me, I would also be infuriated."

"But she shouldn't have done such extreme things."

"That's true..."

Passersby spoke one after another, treating it merely as gossip for their leisure time. Yet for some, this news was devastating.

Ouyang Hao learned about Lin Yixun's accident the next afternoon when he just boarded a plane to London. Before the plane took off, he habitually checked his phone and saw the news of Lin Yixun's fall on the headlines.

Chapter 452: Leng Yixiu Side Story (1)

Have you ever hated someone? Have you ever loved someone? Have you ever had a mix of both love and hate for someone?

To me, Lin Yixun embodies exactly that—a very contradictory presence.

My first encounter with Lin Yixun, as far as I can remember, was at the centennial celebration of our alma mater.

At that time, I had just founded a software development company. Within just a year, business was booming, and my name appeared on the invitation for our school's centennial celebration. When I received the invitation, I initially didn't plan to attend—after all, the company had just gotten on track and there were still many things waiting for me to do.

However, perhaps it was fate, I ended up at the centennial celebration of my high school. My alma mater was the top high school in A City, and the celebration was grand. Though similar to other ceremonies—tedious and somewhat dull—the energy and vitality on the high school students' faces added some liveliness to the otherwise monotonous event.

Midway through the celebration, I received a call from the company. A listed company was interested in our newly developed software and wanted to collaborate, urging me to return to the company as soon as possible.

Thinking that the celebration was about to end anyway, I got up to leave. Just then, a girl's voice called out from behind.

"Hi, long time no see!"

I was slightly taken aback and instinctively looked her over. She was dressed formally, tall, but her baby face and youthful eyes revealed her age: she was probably just a high school student.

She had a bright smile on her face, her eyes forming crescent moons, brighter than the cold stars in the night sky. She greeted me with surprise and joy, seeming genuinely happy.

But as far as I could remember, I didn't know this person.

I glanced at her indifferently without saying a word, but curiosity piqued inside me—I wondered what she would do next. However, her following actions slightly disappointed me.

"So, you've forgotten me. Fine, considering your unclear state of mind back then, I won't hold it against you. My name is Lin Yixun. Don't forget it again because... because it's the name of your future girlfriend!"

Upon hearing this, I secretly sneered. Just another blind pursuer, it seemed, but this time with a novel approach.

I coldly scanned her once more. Do girls nowadays mature and become so forward? A high schooler, at her first meeting with a stranger, could she really be so forward?

Thinking about it, I felt a sense of repulsion and replied coldly, "Sorry, I already have a girlfriend."

"You can always change girlfriends."

"You're not my type."

I was being truthful. I didn't like overly forward girls, nor did I appreciate such impropriety.

I didn't take what happened at the celebration seriously—it was just another tiny episode among countless others in life.

What I didn't expect was that this chance encounter would turn my calm life upside down.

Though I had already started my own company by then, I continued to study at A University. For me, work and study didn't conflict—studying at A University actually promoted my current work. Efficient time management allowed me to excel at both, and indeed I did well in both aspects.

I thought I could always balance work, study, and even love, but Lin Yixun turned out to be a variable in the equation. Her appearance completely disrupted everything.

After the school celebration, Lin Yixun somehow managed to dig up all my details. She knew the name of my software company, my home address, my studies at A University, and even the names of my department, dormitory, and roommates.

From then on, she frequently appeared in front of me, and even if she had something to do, she would ask someone to bring me things. In the month after our first meeting, I received countless calls from the dormitory aunt, asking me to come downstairs for packages.

It started with chocolates, then "love bento," then anime figurines, and eventually, weird and peculiar items started appearing—whether due to her wild imagination or not, I did not know.

I didn't take it seriously, considering her just another overzealous pursuer who would eventually give up like the others after a while.

My dorm mates even placed bets on how long she would persist, thinking she wouldn't last three months, while I thought she wouldn't even last two. After all, she was just an immature high school girl acting on an impulsive whim. Once the enthusiasm faded, she would lose interest.

But we all underestimated her persistence.

In the three months that followed, come rain or shine, she showed up at A University daily, using all means to get close to me. In just three months, she even managed to gain the favor of my roommates, who willingly kept her informed about my whereabouts.

Soon, the entire department and even the whole of A University knew that the mayor's cherished daughter was fervently pursuing me.

Finally, I couldn't bear it any longer and laid down the harsh truth, "It's impossible between us."

"Why is it impossible? I think we're quite a match. Look at me, I don't look bad, do I?"

"I already have a girlfriend."

"I know, but you haven't married her. There's nothing wrong with me openly competing with her fairly, right?"

I found it laughable and retorted harshly, "With your attitude, you think you can compete with her? If you want to compete, get into A University first!"

Her face showed a hint of hurt, but after a moment of silence, she said, "Do you think I'm worthless apart from my looks?"

"Isn't that the case?" I smirked sarcastically, turning away coldly.

As I turned away, I heard her stubborn and determined voice,

"Fine, let's see about that! Leng Yixiu, just you wait! I will get into A University. Not only will I get in, but I'll also enter your Computer Science department. Just wait and see!"

I didn't take her words seriously at the time. If a spoiled, lazy girl like her could get into A University, pigs might as well fly.

After that, Lin Yixun didn't appear in my sight for more than half a year. It was as if she had vanished into thin air, coming suddenly and disappearing just as abruptly.

I thought she had finally given up, and gradually, I forgot about her. Until I saw her confident and proud figure at the freshman orientation ceremony.

The moment I saw her, she noticed me as well and greeted me with a smile, "Hi, Senior Brother Leng, long time no see."

Chapter 453: Leng Yixiu Extra Story (2)

As Lin Yixun said before, she successfully got into A University and entered the Computer Science department, the top program she desired.

I don't know how she did it, but I don't believe she actually relied on her own effort to get into A University. After all, she has a mayor for a father. In this society, sometimes academia has to bow to power.

I have always had a distaste for those who play political games, and Lin Yixun was no exception.

However, no matter how much I despised her and kept my distance, she didn't care. Since entering A University, she completely became my shadow. In the cafeteria, self-study room, library, public classes, wherever I was, she would be there too.

"Hey, Senior, what a coincidence." Every time we met, she would pretend it was by chance, with an innocent smile on her face.

Sometimes, I really wanted to tear off that smile and see if there was true innocence or just fake pretense underneath it. But in the end, I always held back.

I did not avoid her, but I never paid her any attention either. Each time, I saw disappointment in her eyes. I thought she would give up, but the next day she would appear before me again in various ways.

Time passed quietly by, and in the blink of an eye, a year had gone by. In those 365 days, I saw her almost every single day.

From initial disgust, I gradually became numb, and then slowly got used to this strange pattern. Until one day, Lin Yixun suddenly stopped appearing in the cafeteria, no longer in the study room, nor in the public classes I took.

It seemed that she had decided to give up on this hopeless pursuit.

I undoubtedly detested Lin Yixun's pursuit. Now that she decided to give up, I should have been happy, but instead, I couldn't feel any joy. I even felt as if a part of my heart had suddenly collapsed, leaving a void.

I hadn't yet figured out why this was happening when a piece of bad news reached my ears. When I learned that my father's company was on the brink of bankruptcy and he committed suicide by jumping off a building under pressure, I felt my whole world had turned upside down.

Leng's had been running smoothly for years, with large sums of money coming into the company every year, even planning to go public within the year. How could it fall to the brink of collapse in just a few months?

What exactly went wrong during this period?

I didn't know the details, but I knew there must be something wrong. Leng's was on the verge of collapse. Reluctantly, I had to return to Leng's to take charge of the situation.

I temporarily had no time to investigate the details because the company's capital chain was broken and on the verge of collapse. Continuing significant capital injections were needed to bring the company back to life.

But at this critical moment, who would be willing to invest billions in a company on the brink of bankruptcy?

I found my father's close friends, but most of them shut their doors on me. The ones who had strong ties and were willing to see me were already an exception.

My father's body was not yet cold, and his life's work was about to be destroyed before my eyes. I suddenly realized that I wasn't as strong as I thought. No matter how hard I tried, I couldn't turn the tide at this moment.

Just when I thought Leng's was hopeless, Lin Yixun's father's secretary came to me, saying he could help, but there was one condition, and that was to "marry his daughter."

At that moment, when I heard this condition, I was utterly shocked, and amidst the shock, I was overwhelmingly furious.

What did they take me for? A commodity? I, Leng Yixiu, stand tall as a man. No matter how down-and-out I was, I would never need to marry a woman I didn't love to save Leng's.

But in the end, I still broke up with Cheng Ying and married Lin Yixun.

I didn't know why, but at the very moment I saw Lin Yixun in her wedding dress, smiling brightly at me, I felt an inexplicable twinge in my heart.

I thought, although this marriage was just a transaction, although I might never like Lin Yixun, at least I could treat her well. Of course, that premise held as long as I didn't hear the conversation between Lin's mother and Father Lin.

At that time, the wedding hadn't started yet. I had a craving for a smoke, so I found a secluded corner and quietly smoked a cigarette. By chance, I overheard a shocking secret.

"How could you be so foolish? Don't you know that this kind of thing is illegal? If others found out, you would go to jail!"

"As long as Yixun can be happy, I can disregard everything!"

"I know you love your daughter, but love should have limits too. If Yixiu knew... knew that you were the one who caused his father's death, how would he treat our daughter, and could they be happy?"

"He won't find out."

"There's no such thing as an impenetrable wall. How can you be sure he won't find out?"

...

The two voices outside the wall were familiar to me; they were Lin Yixun's parents' voices. Even though it was just a short conversation, I heard the most important message within it.

How did my father die? Was it really Yixun's father? Why would he do this? My father and he had no grudges!

I leaned powerlessly against the cold wall, my mind already forming one imminent conclusion—Lin Yixun.

So, did Lin Yixun know about all this? What role did she play in it? Did she instigate her father, which led him to take action against Leng's?

I don't know how I made it through the wedding aisle, nor do I know what I said in front of the priest. That night, I got myself so drunk, then kicked the new room door wide open.

"Didn't you go to great lengths just to get the title of Mrs. Leng? Fine, I'll give it to you. But Lin Yixun, let me make it clear today, I won't touch you, nor will I ever love you. You can enjoy being Mrs. Leng for the rest of your life!"

Ever since that day, I never stepped foot into our new room again. Nor did I give Lin Yixun a real glance. Every time I saw her, the hatred in my heart surged like a flood, making me want to strangle her.

But she kept her composure, always greeting me with a smile regardless of how poorly I treated her.

Every day, she would cook breakfast and dinner for me herself, then go upstairs to draw a bath for me, even though I rarely went home. Even when I did, I would only sleep in the guest room. She would unfailingly prepare everything for me.

Every afternoon, she would call to ask when I would come home. Perhaps because I often didn't answer, she switched to texting.

She tried hard to win my favor, but I only treated it as a joke.

Chapter 454: Leng Yixiu Side Story (3)

I rarely go back to our new house, and even if I do, it's either a cold war or a fight. From marriage to divorce, I never touched her.

Despite this, Lin Yixun never told her parents about what happened after marriage. In front of them, she still tried her best to protect me. No matter how considerate and attentive she was, it was nothing but irony to me.

I hated Lin Yixun's father, and I hated her, the main culprit, even more.

"Thanks" to Lin Yixun, Leng's crisis was completely resolved. "Thanks" to Lin Yixun having a father who was the mayor, Leng's crisis quickly came to an end. Not only was the crisis resolved, but Leng's development also took a huge leap within just half a year.

The enmity from my father's murder is irreconcilable, so I began to implement my revenge plan. I had someone secretly investigate everything about Lin Yixun's father. Since her father is the mayor, if we investigate carefully, there will definitely be something to catch him on.

I originally thought that with just a slight investigation, Lin Yixun's father could easily be sent to jail. However, I unexpectedly discovered that in his more than twenty years in politics, he had almost never done anything illegal.

Unwilling to give up, I had people continue to investigate. After immense effort, we finally found evidence significant enough to send him to jail. Who would have thought that a mayor, after so many years in office, would be cleaner than water, not accepting a single bribe from others, but would compromise his principles and abuse his power for the sake of his daughter?

Compared to other politicians, Lin Yixun's father was indeed a dedicated and upright official. But in my eyes, he was the irreconcilable enemy who had murdered my father.

Since I had the leverage against him, I would show no mercy, even if he was my "father-in-law."

Father-in-law?

Such a term, truly ironic.

With the evidence in hand, Lin Yixun's father was soon put under double regulations. When Father Lin was under investigation, I did not hide anything and directly tore off the last facade between us.

"Was it you who investigated my father? Was it you who handed the evidence to the prosecution?"

Facing Lin Yixun's questioning, I nodded without hesitation, "Yes, it was me."

I still remember Lin Yixun's shocked and desperate gaze. She looked at me in disbelief, her face pale with no trace of blood, her frail body trembling like a leaf in the autumn wind.

"Why did you do this? Why did you do this? He is our father!"

"He is your father, but not mine."

I turned coldly and got into my car, then rolled up the window. The car sped down the wide asphalt road, but for some reason, Lin Yixun's shocked and desperate gaze lingered in my mind.

I tightened my grip on the steering wheel, trying to drive her out of my thoughts, continually telling myself this was the retribution they deserved, and I should not soften my heart.

With sufficient evidence, the prosecution worked efficiently. After investigation and trial, Father Lin's abuse of power was confirmed. My hate for Father Lin knew no bounds. I originally had enough capacity to crush him further, delivering a fatal blow, leaving him to rot in prison for life.

But when it came to the final moment, the image of Lin Yixun's tear-stained face involuntarily came to mind. Against better judgment, I softened at the most critical juncture.

In the end, I did not destroy Father Lin completely.

When I realized what I had done, the verdict had already been announced. Father Lin was sentenced to several years, which was trivial compared to his crime of plotting my father's death.

The irony is, despite having the chance to drive him to a dead end, I willingly gave up the opportunity because of...a soft heart.

I actually felt a soft spot for my enemy! For the woman who overturned my life!

I'm not a soft person. Even in business, I don't leave room for my opponents, let alone an enemy who killed my father. But strangely, I softened for a woman.

Why? Why would I do this?

This realization unsettled me to the core. I was uneasy and tried to do something to ease the turmoil within me.

After sending Lin Yixun's father to jail, I turned my attention to her. I ruthlessly threw the divorce papers in her face.

"Sign it and get out!"

I thought she would break down like many divorced women, but to my surprise, she did not cry or make a scene. She simply picked up the pen, signed her name on the divorce agreement without hesitation, then turned and left resolutely.

I picked up the divorce agreement and my gaze fell on her signature. Her handwriting was not exactly delicate, even a bit bold like a man's, and it pressed so hard into the A4 paper, leaving deep imprints.

For some reason, seeing those deep imprints, a faint pain tugged at my heart.

Instinctively, I reached out to cover my heart, dazed and shocked. Why, why would it ache because of that hateful woman?

Why?

An answer seemed to be emerging, but I stubbornly refused to admit it. She was the culprit who caused my father's death. How could I have feelings for her!

To convince myself that I had no feelings for an enemy, I publicly issued a stern warning: any company that hired Lin Yixun would be an enemy of Leng's.

Leng's was no longer on the brink of collapse but had become a leading listed company in the country. My words were very effective. As expected, Lin Yixun faced obstacles everywhere in A City. Not only did big and small companies refuse to hire her, even regular malls and supermarkets avoided her.

Very soon, Lin Yixun had nowhere to stand in A City. After hitting numerous walls, she finally decided to leave A City, the land where she was born and raised.

But when I heard from my assistant that Lin Yixun had bought a train ticket to T City, I seemed possessed and left the company's anniversary celebration midway.

I drove madly to her train station, barging around like a headless chicken within the vast terminal. Eventually, I spotted her in the waiting room.

Even from afar, across the bustling crowd, I immediately recognized her. She had lost so much weight in more than half a month, looking as thin as paper, easily blown away by a gust of wind.

Watching her thin back, my heart felt as if it had been struck hard. In that moment, I finally realized that somewhere along the line, Lin Yixun had entered my heart.

For a fleeting instant, a crazy thought rose in my mind—damn the grievances, I just wanted to have her stay by my side.

But soon rationality suppressed all the madness. I cooled down again, turned away, shutting her out of my life.

I thought maybe I was just temporarily fixated on her, maybe it was just a habit. Once I expelled her from my sight, it wouldn't take long for me to forget her completely.

Chapter 455: Face Swap? Amnesia?

As her body plunged into the cold seawater, Lin Yixun's consciousness fell into darkness. Amid the chaos, she seemed to hear two unfamiliar voices—one male, one female—appearing to argue about something, but she found it hard to comprehend.

"I asked you to save someone, but instead, you treated them like a guinea pig!" The woman spoke indignantly.

"You asked me to save her, didn't I bring her back to life?" The man said, feeling innocent.

"Yes, you did bring her back to life, but are you really so idle? Why did you go beyond and operate on her face as well?"

"I saw a nasty scar on her right cheek, and since I was saving her already, I thought I might as well go all the way and remove the scar from her face."

"Is that really what you thought? Even if you had good intentions, there's no way you should've swapped her entire face, right?"

"Well..." The man was at a loss for words, hesitating, "Well, Yanyan, you know me, I have this hobby. When I see someone's face, my hands get itchy; I can't control myself or my scalpel. Besides, look at the face I gave her—it's meticulously selected. See if it doesn't make people envious?"

"Ugh! Don't say that!" The woman called Yanyan sneered, "You changed her face for no reason, and now you're saying such irresponsible things. When she wakes up and sees that her face has changed, she might want to kill you. What will you do then?"

"Uh... this... Yanyan, you have to help me!"

"Help you? How can I help you? You created this mess yourself; I can't help you out of it."

"You are her savior after all. If you speak well of me at that time, it should make a difference."

"Savior?" Yanyan glared at the man, "I may have saved her, but I'll lose face if I plead for you."

"Then I might as well pray she doesn't wake up."

"Do you have any conscience?"

"She's been in a coma for half a year. Isn't it normal not to wake up?"

"Didn't you say she's showing signs of waking up recently, and will wake up soon?"

"Did I... say that?"

"Hmph... were you planning to kill her while I'm away?"

"No, no, no, where did you get that idea? Am I that kind of person?"

"You say you aren't, but you're stuttering! When you lie, you get flustered! Alright, Song Yi, I see right through you! I thought you saved people out of compassion, though with some bad habits. But I didn't expect you to be so heartless and cruel! I... I'm never talking to you again!"

"Yanyan, it's not like that, it's not what you think. Listen to me... I just..."

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The man and woman kept arguing, chirping away, without noticing that Lin Yixun had woken up on the bed.

Lin Yixun stared blankly around, not knowing where she was, and the quarreling man and woman standing beside the bed—who were they?

She sat up slowly from the bed, confused, and weakly murmured, "Who... who are you?"

Lin Yixun's sudden voice made the pair in the room freeze, as if they were struck by an immobilization spell, standing motionless.

Their eyes widened in shock, staring at each other, before turning mechanically towards Lin Yixun, speaking in unison, "You... you're awake?"

Lin Yixun's sudden awakening left the two flustered. If this were before, they might have celebrated, as saving a person in a vegetative state is no small feat.

But now, they were not happy at all. They couldn't imagine if Lin Yixun found out her face was changed, she might go mad and chop them to pieces on the spot!

"Who are you?"

Upon hearing this, their faces stiffened, glancing at each other, but neither dared to speak.

Yanyan, fed up, gave the man a rough push, "You tell her!"

"Um... I'm Song Yi, the family doctor here." Song Yi turned to look at the girl next to him and introduced briefly, "She's Chu Yan, the housekeeper here." Song Yi had barely finished before Chu Yan stomped on him.

"I'm not a housekeeper; I'm a household assistant."

"Isn't a household assistant just..." Song Yi hadn't finished before Chu Yan glared at him fiercely, her gaze as terrifying as that of a female bandit. Song Yi immediately shut up, not daring to say more.

Lin Yixun didn't care about the semantics. She instinctively looked around, noticing that except for a door on the opposite side, the room was surrounded by walls without windows.

"Where am I?"

"Here? This is my boss's basement. You've been here throughout your coma."

"I was in a coma? How did I end up in a coma?"

"You fell into the sea and got waterlogged in your brain, naturally you fell into a coma." Song Yi smirked, "But you were lucky. You fell into the sea, were in a coma for half a year, and didn't die. In the end, my medical skills were top-notch."

"Stop bragging!" Chu Yan interrupted.

"I'm not bragging. If not for my exceptional skills, she would've been dead long ago." Song Yi retorted, but suddenly remembered something important he hadn't done.

Now that she's awake, he needed to quickly find out her identity and send her off. As for the face change... he could just make up a lie to cover it up.

"Right, I almost forgot to ask, what's your name?"

Hearing this, Lin Yixun squinted at the man, but her mind was foggy.

Seeing Lin Yixun's perplexed face, Chu Yan exclaimed, "Don't tell me you don't even remember your name?"

Lin Yixun paused, then shook her head.

"Do you remember where you live? Do you have family? Any friends?" Chu Yan asked urgently.

Lin Yixun shook her head again, unable to recall anything—who she was, where she came from, nothing from her past.

Chu Yan looked at Song Yi beside her, only to see him shaking his head; this was an unexpected outcome.

She pulled Song Yi out of the basement, lowering her voice, "What's going on? How did she forget herself?"

"Well... I'm not too sure." Song Yi frowned, thinking hard, then slowly said, "I remember when you first rescued her, there seemed to be a wound on her forehead. Perhaps she hit her head on a reef while drifting in the sea, causing her amnesia."