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序章

Prologue

在那座高端度假村,生活的节奏与繁忙的白雪和绿草交织在一起。这里,奢华与竞技相互交错,每一寸空气都带着金钱和名声的气息。人们从事着运动和时尚,日复一日,穿梭在这座被光辉与欲望包围的世界中。每个人都在玩一场无休止的游戏,游戏的规则早已注定,却又从未有人敢正视它的荒谬。

In that luxurious resort, the rhythm of life intertwined with the bustling white snow and lush green grass. Here, opulence and competition blended seamlessly, with every breath of air tinged with the scent of wealth and fame. People engaged in sports and fashion, day after day, moving through a world surrounded by radiance and desire. Everyone was playing an

endless game, one whose rules had long been set, yet no one dared to truly confront its absurdity.

度假村的结构像是一个密布的迷宫，既有极限运动的疯狂，也有时尚秀背后的冷酷。滑雪道与高尔夫球场的距离，恍若从天堂到地狱的瞬间。这里的每个场地都被精心设计，仿佛为一群特殊的玩家提供了无数舞台。而这些舞台背后，隐藏着一场关于身份与欲望的深刻博弈。

The resort's structure resembled a densely woven maze, filled with the frenzy of extreme sports and the chilling undertones behind fashion shows. The distance between the ski slopes and the golf course felt like the instant leap from heaven to hell. Every corner of the grounds was meticulously designed,

as if offering countless stages for a unique set of players.

Behind these stages, however, lay a profound game of identity and desire, concealed beneath the polished veneer.

在这片看似光鲜亮丽的世界中，人与人之间的情感与竞争如同隐形的丝线，紧紧相连，又各自独立。每一个人都在试图定义自己，成为别人眼中理想的那种“成功者”，而这种定义，却早已脱离了个人的真实感受。每一场时尚展示，每一轮极限运动，都像是对个体价值的一次检验。通过比赛与展览，所有的目光都集中在你身上，而你无力反抗地接受所有注视。

In this seemingly glamorous world, the emotions and rivalries between people are like invisible threads, closely intertwined yet independently suspended. Each person tries to define

themselves, striving to become the ideal "success" in the eyes of others, though this definition has long drifted from any true sense of self. Every fashion show, every extreme sport, feels like a test of individual worth. Through these competitions and exhibitions, all eyes focus on you, and you are helpless to resist the weight of their gaze.

然而，这种注视并非来自真实的认知，而是建立在某种虚假的标准上。度假村中的每个角色，都是社会对“美”与“成功”标准的受害者——他们被美丽的皮囊所定义，他们被能力与身材所局限。他们的每一项选择、每一个行动，都是回应那种外部的期许，但每个人的内心却早已开始动摇。渐渐地，

他们的选择不再是自由的，而是像棋盘上的棋子，每一步都受限于他人设定的规则。

However, this gaze is not born of genuine understanding; it's grounded in an artificial set of standards. Each character in the resort becomes a victim of society's narrow definitions of "beauty" and "success"—they are defined by flawless exteriors, confined by abilities and physiques. Every choice, every action they take is a response to those external expectations, but within, each of them begins to falter. Slowly, their decisions cease to be free; instead, they resemble chess pieces on a board, every move constrained by rules set by others.

在这片人造的天堂中，欲望被无限放大，嫉妒也无处不在。某种隐秘的竞争在悄然进行——不仅仅是在职业与运动的领域，更是在情感与关系的复杂纠葛中。每个人都以为自己能够控制局面，然而最终却发现，自己不过是那个被欲望和权力玩弄的傀儡。在度假村的每个角落，竞争从未停息，情感的波澜也始终未曾平静。

In this manufactured paradise, desire is magnified to infinity, and jealousy seeps into every corner. A quiet, secret rivalry brews—not merely in the arenas of career and sport but also within the intricate entanglements of emotion and relationships. Each person believes they can control the game, only to realize, in the end, that they are nothing more than puppets manipulated by their own desires and the pursuit of

power. Throughout every corner of the resort, competition never pauses, and the tides of emotion remain in perpetual turmoil.

然而，最令人困惑的，或许是这一切始终无法为任何人带来真正的解脱。无论是站在滑雪道的高处，还是在 T 台上行走，似乎总有一种无法言喻的空虚，时时萦绕在每个人的心头。那些看似完美的瞬间，背后藏着的是巨大的牺牲与遗憾。每个人都在忙碌地成为别人眼中的英雄，然而，英雄背后，所承受的孤独与挣扎，却无人能够看见。

Yet, perhaps the most perplexing part of this glittering façade is that none of it grants genuine solace to anyone. Whether perched on the peak of a ski slope or gliding down the runway,

an elusive, unspoken emptiness lingers persistently in each person's heart. Behind these seemingly flawless moments lies a profound undercurrent of sacrifices and lingering regrets. Each individual is relentlessly working to embody the hero envisioned by others, yet the solitude and struggle endured by that hero remain unseen, concealed beneath the polished exterior of success.

这个度假村，充满了种种表面上的辉煌与光鲜，但每个人的内心深处，都在寻找一个出口，寻找一种真实的存在感。而这座虚幻的乐园，却从未能给任何人带来安宁。人们在这里交织、碰撞，却也不断迷失。直到有一天，他们终于开始意识到，这一切的成功和荣耀，似乎从来不是自己真正渴望的。

他们的世界，无论多么奢华、多么炫目，都难以掩盖内心的空洞和迷茫。

This resort is filled with a dazzling display of surface-level grandeur, yet deep within, each person searches desperately for an escape—a semblance of genuine presence. But this illusory paradise has never offered anyone true peace. Here, people weave together, clash, and collide, yet all the while they lose themselves, spiraling further from clarity. Until, one day, they finally begin to see that all the success and glory they've pursued may never have been what they truly desired. No matter how luxurious, how brilliantly illuminated, their world cannot mask the emptiness and confusion that haunt their souls.

这是一个永远无法完全打破的恶性循环，既是自由的追求，也是对自由的束缚。每一位身处其中的人，都在寻求属于自己的位置，却又始终无法真正找到。每一个动作、每一次选择，仿佛都是在回应外界的期待，却也让自己越来越远离本真的自我。而他们最终所面临的，不仅仅是外部的竞争与比较，更是对自己真实身份的深刻疑问。在这片光与影交织的世界里，最难破解的谜题，或许就是如何在众多身份与欲望的交错中，找到一个真正属于自己的存在。

This is a vicious cycle that can never be fully broken—both a pursuit of freedom and a restraint upon it. Every person within its bounds seeks a place they can claim as their own, yet none can truly find it. Each gesture, every choice, seems an attempt to answer external expectations, pulling them

further from their authentic selves. In the end, what they face is not merely external competition and comparison, but a profound questioning of their own identities. Within this world woven of light and shadow, the hardest puzzle to unravel may be how to find a sense of true self among the tangled web of roles and desires.

Yann 站在滑雪道的尽头，寒冷的风吹拂过他的面庞。他的目光望向远处的山脉，那些巍峨的雪峰仿佛在遥远的天际与他对话。他是一个矛盾的存在，既是一个滑雪教练，又是时尚秀场上不可忽视的模特。每次滑雪时，他似乎都能找到自己的真我，而在光鲜的时尚圈中，他却感到自己被无形的枷锁束缚。他不常与人交谈，更喜欢独处。在他的世界里，似

乎只有雪与风，才是真实存在的事物。然而，Ursina 的出现让一切都发生了变化。她是他无法忽视的存在，既是他的爱人，也是他生活中的一个复杂的谜团。

Yann stood at the end of the ski slope, the cold wind blowing across his face. His eyes looked at the mountains in the distance, and those towering snow-capped peaks seemed to be talking to him in the distant sky. He is a contradictory existence, both a ski instructor and an indispensable model in fashion shows. Every time he skis, he seems to be able to find his true self, but in the glamorous fashion circle, he feels bound by invisible shackles. He doesn't talk to people often and prefers to be alone. In his world, it seems that only snow and wind are real things. However, the appearance of Ursina

changed everything. She is an existence that he cannot ignore, both his lover and a complex mystery in his life.

Ursina 总是那么强势，那么自信，身为高尔夫教练，她似乎无所不能，尤其是在 Yann 的身边。然而，她对 Yann 的占有欲越来越强烈，而她根本没有意识到，Yann 内心深处对另一个人产生了无法抑制的情感——Henry，那个冷静而深邃的服装主理人。Yann 从未向任何人表露过对 Henry 的暗恋，那种情感夹杂着迷茫、渴望与无助。他不知道自己为何会对 Henry 有这种莫名的吸引力，但每当两人目光交汇时，他便深陷其中，无法自拔。

Ursina was always so strong and confident, seemingly invincible as a golf instructor, especially when it came to

Yann. However, her possessiveness over him grew stronger, and she had no awareness that deep within Yann, an uncontrollable attraction had begun to develop for someone else—Henry, the calm and profound fashion director. Yann had never confessed his infatuation for Henry to anyone. The feeling was a mix of confusion, longing, and helplessness. He didn't understand why he was drawn to Henry in such an inexplicable way, but every time their eyes met, he was pulled in, unable to break free.

然而，Ursina 并不知晓这一切，她的注意力全都集中在 Yann 身上，或许正因如此，Yann 的这种情感，像一道无法言说的裂痕，悄然在他们之间拉开了距离。

However, Ursina was unaware of all of this. Her attention was entirely focused on Yann, and perhaps because of that, Yann's feelings became like an unspoken, quietly creating a distance between them.

在度假村的时尚展览后台，Henry 身旁全是散乱的服装与道具，头顶上的灯照在他轮廓分明的脸上，显得一切都是那么的孤独。但此时他的目光紧锁着看着远处的舞台，作为在时尚有所小成就的服装主理人，他的一举一动都能在一定程度上改变时尚潮流的变向。然而，与表面的光鲜亮丽不同，Henry 的内心藏着一个不可言说的秘密。

In the backstage of the fashion exhibition at the resort, Henry was surrounded by scattered clothes and props. The lights

above cast a spotlight on his sharply defined features, making everything seem so lonely. Yet, his gaze was fixed on the stage in the distance. As a fashion designer with some success, every move he made had the potential to shift the direction of fashion trends. However, beneath the surface of glamour, Henry harbored an unspeakable secret deep within.

他与妹妹 Axel 之间，始终保持着一种微妙的关系，他们似兄妹又不似兄妹。虽然他们有着血缘关系，但这种关系早已像蜘蛛网一般延伸，这场雪也将复杂的关系掩盖在他们内心深处无法言喻。Henry 的妹妹 Axel 是名散打教练，往往充满了力量与野性的色彩，是个无所畏惧、充满冒险精神的人，向往着无限自由的生活，因此她的哥哥 Henry 却始终感觉

自己生活在妹妹的影子下。从小到大 Axel 的存在，像是他的另一面镜子，里面映照出了 Henry 内心深处的自卑与焦虑。Axel 自身散发出来的自信与光芒，是 Henry 永远无法复制的特质，这让他羡慕她所拥有的自由不羁，并无法忽视她那份不拘一格的人格魅力。

The relationship between him and his sister Axel was always subtle, neither entirely sibling-like nor entirely not. Though they shared a blood bond, this connection had long since stretched out like a spider's web, and the snow covered the complex layers of their relationship deep within, something they could never articulate. Henry's sister Axel was a sanda (kickboxing) coach, often full of strength and wildness, fearless and adventurous, yearning for a life of limitless

freedom. Because of this, Henry always felt like he lived in his sister's shadow. From childhood to adulthood, Axel's presence was like a mirror reflecting Henry's deep insecurities and anxieties. Axel's confidence and radiance, qualities that Henry could never replicate, made him envious of the freedom she embodied and unable to ignore her unique and charismatic personality.

Henry 和 Axel 纯粹的兄妹情止步于一名叫 Ophelia 女人的出现，她的出现让 Axel 清楚地知道自己对哥哥并不止步于兄妹之情中，她对这名突然出现在自己哥哥身边的女人感到了更深的嫉妒。一直以来向着自己疼爱自己的哥哥，现在要把对自己的疼爱和宠溺分给另一个并不认识的女人，她嫉妒

疯了。Ophelia 的存在无时无刻地提醒着她，Henry 所有的宠爱已经不属于她了。但 Axel 不知道的是其实她所难以言表的心思在另一个人身上也存在着，她和 Henry 已经变成了向日葵和太阳，一直向着对方又往往感觉不到对方的位置。

Henry and Axel's pure sibling bond was shattered with the arrival of a woman named Ophelia. Her presence made Axel realize that her feelings for her brother went beyond sibling love. She felt an intense jealousy toward this woman who suddenly appeared by her brother's side. The brother who had always showered her with love and affection was now giving that same care and attention to someone she didn't even know. Axel was consumed with jealousy. Ophelia's presence constantly reminded her that all of Henry's affection

was no longer hers. What Axel didn't know was that the feelings she struggled to express also existed in another person. She and Henry had become like a sunflower and the sun, always facing each other, yet never truly able to feel each other's presence.

Ophelia 的心中充满了嫉妒，她无法理解，为什么 Axel 能够如此轻松地占据 Henry 的世界，成为他生活的一部分，而她却只能在旁观望。她知道，她与 Henry 之间的关系早已充满了控制与博弈，但她依然无法忍受 Axel 的存在。每当看到他们兄妹之间那种亲密无间的互动，Ophelia 的内心便充满了愤怒与不甘。她想要永远与 Henry 在一起，想要摆脱 Axel 的阴影，想要独占他的一切。

Ophelia's heart was consumed with jealousy; she couldn't understand why Axel was able to so effortlessly occupy Henry's world, becoming an integral part of his life, while she could only stand on the sidelines, watching. She knew that the relationship between her and Henry had long been tainted by control and manipulation, yet she still couldn't bear Axel's presence. Every time she witnessed the unbreakable bond between the siblings, Ophelia's soul was filled with rage and resentment. She wanted to be with Henry forever, to rid herself of Axel's shadow, to claim him entirely for herself.

Ophelia 站在度假村的露台上，望着远处的山脉，思绪万千。她知道，自己对 Henry 的情感，已不再是单纯的欲望，而

是一种无法逃避的依赖。每一次的交织，似乎都让她更加深陷其中。而此时，Axel的存在，又如一根刺，深深扎在她的心里。她无法理解，为什么Henry始终如此宠爱自己的妹妹，而对她却总是保持一种若即若离的态度。

Ophelia stood on the terrace of the resort, gazing at the distant mountains, her mind swirling with countless thoughts. She knew that her feelings for Henry were no longer just a simple desire; they had become an inescapable dependency. Each interaction with him seemed to pull her deeper into the web of her emotions. And now, Axel's presence felt like a thorn, deeply embedded in her heart. She couldn't understand why Henry always showered his sister with such affection, while maintaining a distant, almost aloof attitude

toward her. The more she tried to understand, the more the question gnawed at her: Why did she remain on the periphery of his world, while Axel seemed to occupy the very center?

Ophelia 明白，她所渴望的，不仅仅是与 Henry 之间的爱情，更多的是那种对他完全的控制与占有。她想要让他忘记一切，专属于她一个人。然而，这个世界上，除了她以外，似乎没有人能够真正走进 Henry 的内心。而 Axel，那个自信、独立、充满活力的妹妹，始终是 Henry 心中那道不可逾越的风景。Ophelia 知道，她与 Axel 之间的较量，才刚刚开始。

Ophelia understood that what she craved was not just love from Henry, but the complete control and possession of him.

She wanted him to forget everything else, to be entirely hers. However, in this world, it seemed that no one, except for her, could truly enter Henry's heart. And Axel, the confident, independent, and vibrant sister, remained the insurmountable presence in Henry's heart. Ophelia knew that the battle between her and Axel had only just begun.

在这个度假村里，五个人的情感与欲望像是一张无法解开的网，彼此交织、缠绕。每个人都在这座奢华的迷宫中游走，试图找到属于自己的位置。然而，真正的答案，却始终无法揭晓。在这片奢靡与欲望的世界里，他们每个人都在为自己的欲望、情感与身份挣扎，而那种深藏在心底的空虚与迷茫，却是他们无法逃避的宿命。

In this resort, the emotions and desires of the five individuals are like an unsolvable web, intertwined and tangled. Each person navigates through this luxurious maze, trying to find their own place. However, the true answer remains elusive. In this world of extravagance and desire, each of them struggles with their own cravings, emotions, and identities, while the emptiness and confusion buried deep within them is an inescapable fate.

第一章

Chapter I

故事开始于度假村的一个盛大活动。这是一个耀眼的时刻，度假村的精英汇聚在此，穿梭于金碧辉煌的大厅与闪烁的灯光之中。所有的目光都集中在同一个地方：一场由度假村主办的时尚秀正在如火如荼地进行，模特们一一踏上舞台，展示着精心设计的服饰，而现场则回响着阵阵掌声与欢呼。

The story begins with a grand event at the resort. It is a dazzling moment, as the resort's elite gather, moving through the opulent halls and beneath the sparkling lights. All eyes are focused in one direction: a fashion show hosted by the resort, in full swing. The models take to the stage one by one, showcasing meticulously designed garments, while the air is filled with applause and cheers.

Yann 和 Ursina 站在人群中，彼此靠得很近，表面上看，他们是完美的情侣。Ursina 穿着一条精致的绿色连衣裙，气质冷峻，高贵又自信，而 Yann 则穿着一套简洁的西装，沉默而内敛。他们的举止流露出一种不言而喻的默契，每一个动作仿佛是经过深思熟虑的编排。他们之间的关系，像一场精心策划的表演，充满了对外界的展示欲。

Yann and Ursina stand among the crowd, close to each other. On the surface, they appear to be the perfect couple. Ursina wears an exquisite green dress, exuding an air of cool elegance, nobility, and confidence, while Yann is dressed in a simple suit, quiet and reserved. Their movements reveal an unspoken harmony, each action seeming like a carefully rehearsed performance. Their relationship feels like a

meticulously planned show, full of a desire to impress the outside world.

但 Yann 的心思，却早已飘远。他的目光时不时地扫过会场，寻找一个人，那个人总是出现在他最不经意的视线里——Henry。此时，Henry 正站在走秀后台，指挥着模特们的站位与步伐。他穿着一套黑色的礼服，双手插在口袋里，略微低头，似乎在思考着什么。Yann 不由自主地把目光停留在 Henry 的身上，眼神中带着几分难以言喻的情感。

But Yann's thoughts had already drifted far away. His gaze occasionally swept across the venue, searching for someone—someone who always seemed to appear in the most unexpected corners of his vision: Henry. At that moment,

Henry stood backstage, directing the models' positions and steps. He wore a black tuxedo, hands in his pockets, slightly lowering his head, as if deep in thought. Yann couldn't help but fix his gaze on Henry, his eyes filled with an unspoken, almost indescribable emotion.

每当 Henry 做出一个细微的手势，或者与其他人交谈时，Yann 都会仔细观察，仿佛这一切都关系到他的生死存亡。Henry 的每一个微笑，每一个动作，都让 Yann 感到心跳加速。他无法理解自己为何对一个男人产生如此强烈的吸引，但这种情感，像一股难以遏制的洪流，不断地吞噬着他原本平静的心海。

Every time Henry made a subtle gesture or spoke to someone, Yann would observe intently, as if every movement held the key to his very survival. Henry's every smile, every motion, made Yann's heart race. He couldn't understand why he felt such a powerful attraction to another man, but this emotion, like an uncontrollable flood, kept consuming the once-calm sea of his heart.

Ursina 并不是没有察觉到 Yann 的异样。她聪明、敏锐，始终能从 Yann 的眼神中捕捉到一些微妙的变化。尽管她表面上装作无动于衷，但心中的疑虑却渐渐升起。她知道，Yann 与 Henry 之间有着某种难以言喻的联系，而她对此一无所

知。她开始注意到 Yann 总是在最不显眼的角落，偷看 Henry 的背影，眼神中充满了渴望与迷茫。

Ursina wasn't blind to Yann's unusual behavior. She was intelligent and perceptive, always able to catch subtle shifts in Yann's gaze. Although she acted indifferent on the surface, doubts began to rise in her heart. She knew there was some inexplicable connection between Yann and Henry, a connection she had no understanding of. She started to notice how Yann would often sneak glances at Henry from the most inconspicuous corners, his eyes filled with longing and confusion.

她不禁开始感到一丝不安。她和 Yann 已经相识多年，他们的关系稳固且充满默契，外人眼中的完美情侣形象，几乎没有任何瑕疵。然而，她不明白，为什么 Yann 的眼神总会游离，为什么他总是显得那么心不在焉。在她的直觉中，Yann 似乎并不是全身心地投入到她的世界中，反而有一部分灵魂游离在一个她无法触及的地方。

She couldn't help but feel a sense of unease. She and Yann had known each other for many years, their relationship was solid and full of understanding, a nearly flawless image of the perfect couple in the eyes of others. However, she couldn't understand why Yann's gaze would often wander, why he always seemed so absent-minded. In her intuition, Yann

didn't seem fully immersed in her world; rather, a part of his soul seemed to drift somewhere beyond her reach.

而这份不安的情感，开始慢慢在 Ursina 的心里蔓延。她知道，这种不安并非没有根基。她曾听说过一些关于 Yann 与 Henry 之间的传闻，虽然没有确凿的证据，但她心底的某个角落，总觉得有一丝不安的气息。这让她开始变得越来越警觉。她开始在每一个细节中寻找证据，去确认她内心的猜测是否是真的。

This feeling of unease began to slowly spread in Ursina's heart. She knew that this anxiety wasn't without reason. She had heard some rumors about Yann and Henry, and although there was no concrete evidence, a certain corner of her heart

couldn't shake the unsettling feeling. It made her increasingly vigilant. She started searching for clues in every detail, trying to confirm whether her suspicions were true.

在一次晚宴后，Ursina 主动找到了 Yann。她知道，自己不能再对这份不安保持沉默，不能再继续忍受这种若隐若现的危机。她直视着 Yann 的眼睛，沉声说道：“你是不是有什么话要告诉我？”

After a dinner, Ursina took the initiative to approach Yann. She knew she could no longer remain silent about this unease, nor could she continue to tolerate this subtle, lingering sense of crisis. She looked directly into Yann's eyes and said in a low voice, "Is there something you need to tell me?"

Yann 被她突如其来的提问弄得愣了一下。他心中一震，但很快又恢复了冷静。他微微皱了皱眉，低声回答道：“没有什么。”

Yann was momentarily taken aback by her sudden question. His heart skipped a beat, but he quickly regained his composure. He furrowed his brow slightly and responded in a low voice, "There's nothing."

Ursina 没有继续追问，但她的眼神变得更加锐利，仿佛要穿透 Yann 的心灵，看到他内心深处的每一寸阴影。她知道，Yann 没有告诉她的事情，一定是足够重要的，足够能动摇他们关系的事情。而这种隐瞒，让她的心中充满了怒火与失望。

Ursina didn't press further, but her gaze grew sharper, as if trying to penetrate Yann's soul and see every shadow hidden deep within. She knew that whatever Yann was keeping from her must be significant, enough to shake the foundation of their relationship. And this secrecy filled her heart with a mix of anger and disappointment.

然而，Yann 并没有察觉到 Ursina 的情感波动。他的心思依然停留在 Henry 身上。每当他看到 Henry 与别人交谈，或者与他视线交织的一瞬间，他的心中都会涌起一股莫名的激动与渴望。他开始在心中幻想，与 Henry 一同走进那片只属于他们的世界，远离所有人和一切的目光。那是一个充满自由与激情的世界，一个他渴望却无法触及的地方。

However, Yann remained oblivious to the emotional turbulence in Ursina. His mind was still fixated on Henry. Every time he saw Henry talking to someone or when their gazes briefly met, a strange surge of excitement and longing would rise in Yann's chest. He began to fantasize in his mind about stepping into a world that belonged only to him and Henry, away from the eyes of everyone else. It was a world full of freedom and passion, a place he yearned for but could never quite reach.

与此同时，Ursina 越来越意识到，Yann 的内心深处似乎藏着一块难以触碰的黑暗。她不再只是单纯地担心 Yann 与 Henry 之间的关系，她开始怀疑，这种迷茫与空虚，已经潜

伏在 Yann 的心底许久。也许，这并不是一段单纯的情感纠葛，而是一场关于自我身份的深刻危机。

Meanwhile, Ursina became increasingly aware that deep within Yann, there seemed to be an impenetrable darkness. She was no longer merely concerned about Yann's connection with Henry; she began to suspect that this confusion and emptiness had been lurking within Yann for a long time. Perhaps this was not just a simple emotional entanglement, but a profound crisis about his own identity.

但她又该如何面对这个问题？她与 Yann 的关系已经深入到骨髓，无法轻易割舍。她害怕面对真相，但又不敢回避。她想要保护自己，保护这段关系，但她知道，在这座华丽的度

假村中，所有的欲望与情感，都充满了虚伪的光环与诱人的陷阱。每个人都在玩一场没有规则的游戏，而她，和 Yann，都只是这场游戏中的一枚棋子。

But how could she face this issue? Her relationship with Yann had run so deep that it was impossible to easily sever. She was afraid to confront the truth, yet couldn't bring herself to avoid it. She wanted to protect herself, protect their relationship, but she knew that in this luxurious resort, all desires and emotions were cloaked in deceptive halos and tempting traps. Everyone was playing a game without rules, and she, along with Yann, was merely a pawn in this game.

每当夜幕降临，度假村的灯光开始闪烁，Yann 与 Ursina 并肩走过长廊，彼此之间的距离却越来越远。他们的脚步声回荡在空荡的走廊里，仿佛是时间的延续，又像是一段无法解开的谜题。Yann 的心情依然无法平静，他看着身旁的 Ursina，却发现自己渐渐失去了与她的连接。而 Ursina，尽管没有表现出来，却知道，自己与 Yann 之间的裂痕，已经悄然出现。

As night fell and the lights of the resort began to flicker,
Yann and Ursina walked side by side down the corridor, yet
the distance between them seemed to grow with each step.
Their footsteps echoed in the empty hallway, like the
continuation of time, or perhaps like an unsolvable riddle.
Yann's mind remained unsettled as he looked at Ursina
beside him, only to realize that he was slowly losing his

connection with her. And Ursina, though not showing it, knew that the crack between them had quietly appeared.

这座度假村，曾经是他们所有人梦寐以求的乌托邦，但随着他们陆续来到这里，一切都开始变得越来越复杂。每个人都在寻找自己的位置，但他们不知道这个世界，究竟会带给他们什么又会带走什么，又或者这一切的一切只是另一场无尽的豪赌。

This resort, once the utopia they had all dreamed of, began to grow increasingly complex as each of them arrived. Everyone was searching for their place, but they didn't know what this world would give them, what it would take away, or if it was simply another endless gamble.

后台的灯光昏暗而昏明，像是有意把一切掩盖在半影里。这场景带有一丝戏剧性，充满了掩藏与窥视，像是故事刚刚展开的剧情伏笔——舞台外的关系与欲望在无声的角落里滋长。Henry 和 Axel 在后台角落的低声对话，在这拥挤的空间里显得出奇安静。Henry 看似目光淡淡冷静地整理着手中服装的细节，时不时抬眼望向妹妹，脸上带着被刻意压抑的温柔和爱意。

The backstage lights were dim and flickering, as if deliberately hiding everything in half-shadow. The scene had a touch of drama, filled with concealment and voyeurism, like a plot twist just beginning to unfold—the relationships and desires outside the stage growing in silent corners. Henry and Axel's quiet conversation in the corner of the backstage

seemed unusually serene in the crowded space. Henry appeared calm and detached as he adjusted the details of the garment in his hands, occasionally glancing up at his sister, his face showing a tenderness and affection that seemed deliberately suppressed.

“你今晚会留下来吗？”Axel 站在一旁轻声问道，语气里带着装作无所谓轻松自然，但她的内心有一丝紧张，这是她第一次主动来找他对话。她的眼神直接、坦然之中，瞳孔却不自觉地振动出卖了她，而 Henry 似乎捕捉到了她话语中的微妙之意。

“Are you staying tonight?” Axel asked softly from the side, her tone casual and seemingly indifferent, but there was a hint of

nervousness underneath. This was the first time she had taken the initiative to approach him for a conversation. Her gaze was direct and calm, yet her pupils involuntarily fluttered, betraying her, and Henry seemed to sense the subtle meaning behind her words.

“可能吧，事情做完再说。”Henry 答道，语调也一如既往地平静、深沉。他想告诉她会留下来，但话到嘴边却又变了味儿，他觉得他的言语显得太冷漠，伸出手轻轻地缓缓地抚摸着 Axel 的头，像是为了安抚她的某种疑虑。手指穿过柔软的发丝，温暖的触感像是春风拂面，让她的心跳不由得加速。

“Maybe, I'll decide after I finish what I have to do,” Henry replied, his tone as calm and deep as ever. He wanted to tell

her he would stay, but the words shifted at the last moment. He felt that his response sounded too distant, so he reached out and gently stroked Axel's head, as if to soothe some unspoken doubt. His fingers slid through her soft hair, the warm touch like a spring breeze, making her heart beat faster.

Axel 看着自己的兄长，心中掠过一丝隐隐的复杂情绪。“好，我等你。”说完又觉得不妥，又补了句“哥。”作为家中年幼的孩子，她从小被 Henry 护在身后，几乎成了习惯，她无限地依赖着她的哥哥。她对 Henry 的情感早已不再只限于兄妹，只是她一直都意识不到，亲情在此时此刻却成了一道无法逾越的障碍。

Axel looked at her older brother, a wave of complex emotions passing through her. "Alright, I'll wait for you," she said, then immediately felt something was amiss, so she added, "Brother." As the youngest child in the family, she had always been sheltered by Henry, a habit that had become second nature to her. She relied on him endlessly. Her feelings for Henry had long since transcended sibling love, though she had never fully realized it. At this moment, familial ties had become an insurmountable barrier.

而在后台另一侧的阴影中，Ophelia 正无声地注视着这一幕。她的目光细腻而嫉妒，她嫉妒 Henry 竟然会用不同与对自己的态度对 Axel。她瞧见她所爱的人用手摸着 Axel，他从

未这么温柔地对待过自己，又听见了 Axel 与 Henry 之间的对话，心里一阵隐隐的不快掠过。Axel 在 Henry 身边是那样的轻松自在，这让她生出一种窒息感。她嫉妒 Axel，嫉妒她能够在 Henry 身边毫无顾忌地待着，能以一种亲密而合理的身份陪伴 Henry——而她，尽管与 Henry 的关系早已越界，却始终得在他们之间保持一种隐秘的距离，始终难以被公开和承认。

In the shadows on the other side of the backstage, Ophelia silently observed the scene. Her gaze was sharp and filled with jealousy. She resented that Henry would treat Axel so differently from the way he treated her. She watched as the man she loved gently touched Axel, something he had never done with her, and overheard their conversation, feeling a

surge of discomfort. Axel seemed so at ease by Henry's side, and it filled Ophelia with a sense of suffocation. She envied Axel, envied her ability to be close to Henry without hesitation, to accompany him with such a natural and intimate presence—while she, despite crossing boundaries with Henry long ago, had to maintain a hidden distance between them, a relationship that could never be fully acknowledged or made public.

在这几个人的关系中，Ophelia 的存在显得微妙而复杂。她明白自己在 Henry 心中的位置并不确定，甚至在很多时候，连她自己也不清楚这段关系的真实意义。她与 Henry 之间的关系像是一场无休止的暗战，混杂着渴望与压抑，带有一

丝禁忌的色彩。她嫉妒 Axel，嫉妒这位年幼的妹妹在 Henry 身边的自如与无畏，这种嫉妒让她在后台的阴影里默默燃烧，不动声色地积攒着怨怼。

In the web of relationships between these individuals, Ophelia's presence was subtle and complex. She understood that her position in Henry's heart was uncertain, and at many times, she herself couldn't grasp the true meaning of their connection. The relationship between her and Henry felt like an endless covert battle, a mix of desire and repression, tinged with a sense of taboo. She envied Axel, envied the younger sister's ease and fearlessness by Henry's side. This jealousy burned quietly in the shadows backstage, silently building resentment without a word.

Axel 似乎也意识到自己被观察着，她回头望了望，瞥见了 Ophelia 的身影。她那带有挑战意味的眼神让 Ophelia 感到刺痛，仿佛她无权站在那里，她像一名第三者一样见不得光，而 Axel 却能这么堂而皇之地站在 Henry 的身边。这一刹那，Ophelia 感到自己在这个关系网中的位置竟是如此尴尬，像是一个不速之客，被排斥在外，却又不舍得离开。她渴望 Henry 的目光，渴望在这个后台里得到他的注意，但 Henry 与 Axel 的关系又让她忍不住反思，自己究竟在这段关系里扮演着什么样的角色。

Axel seemed to sense that she was being watched. She turned and caught sight of Ophelia in the distance. The challenging look in Axel's eyes stung Ophelia, as if she had no right to stand there—like a third party, hidden in the shadows—while

Axel could so confidently stand by Henry's side. In that moment, Ophelia felt her position in this web of relationships was painfully awkward, like an unwanted guest, excluded yet unwilling to leave. She longed for Henry's gaze, to be noticed in the backstage, but his relationship with Axel made her reflect on what role she truly played in this complex dynamic.

Ophelia 的心绪变得纷乱而激烈，她开始疑惑，这种情感究竟是爱还是欲望，还是一种对他人占有的嫉妒？她望着那对兄妹，像是窥视着一幅画面，画中的人物流露出一种她无法触及的亲密，而她，只是这个画框外的影子，游走在边缘，无法真正融入。

Ophelia's emotions became tangled and intense, and she began to question whether this feeling was love, desire, or perhaps a jealousy born from a need to possess what others had. She watched the sibling pair, as though peering into a painting, the figures within exuding a closeness she could never reach. And she, the shadow outside the frame, lingered on the periphery, unable to truly belong.

与此同时，Axel 心中也生出一种微妙的不安，她总是隐隐察觉到 Ophelia 对 Henry 的情感不单纯，但却无法指明其具体的边界。Axel 内心深处也有着一种淡淡的占有欲，她不希望 Henry 被任何人分享，就像小时候拥有的布娃娃一样，不能分享给别人，只能是自己不需要了扔掉，现在甚至不希

望哥哥再将目光分给他人。对于 Ophelia，她感到一种本能的戒备，像是来自同一片地盘的两只野兽互相打量，带着原始而深刻的敌意，一山容不了二虎。

Meanwhile, a subtle sense of unease began to grow within Axel. She had always sensed that Ophelia's feelings for Henry were not simple, but she couldn't pinpoint their exact boundaries. Deep inside, Axel also felt a faint possessiveness; she didn't want Henry to be shared with anyone, much like how she'd once had a favorite doll as a child—something that couldn't be shared with others, only discarded when no longer needed. Now, she didn't want her brother's attention to be divided by anyone else. As for Ophelia, Axel felt a primal wariness, as though two creatures from the same territory

were sizing each other up, filled with deep-rooted hostility.

"One mountain cannot hold two tigers."

"那年你有没有救我?" Axel 的声音再次响起, 她质问的是当年在 18 岁成人礼她失足落水被人救起的事情, 也在质问她自己, 她就记得当时有人向她游来对自己渡了气, 但她敢保证一定是他, 但事后无论她乍怎么问 Henry, 他都不承认是他救的她。

"Did you save me that year?" Axel's voice cut through the air again. She was questioning the incident from her 18th birthday, when she had fallen into the water and someone had come to her rescue. She clearly remembered someone swimming toward her, offering her breath, but she was certain

it was him. However, no matter how much she asked Henry afterward, he would never admit to having saved her.

Henry 始终保持着一副冷静的面孔，仿佛周围的一切都与他无关，他选择将自己的情感锁在心底。当太阳到达最高点时，影子就会消失，所有夜间动物都会无所遁形，就像他对她的爱也无所遁形。此时的 Henry 只能在心里默默想道“等这一切都结束了，我想把你日日夜夜都留在身边，我们终将会是这世界上彼此的唯一。”他只一瞥中流露出些许温柔，这样的温柔总是稍纵即逝像是水面上的光影，瞬间即逝。

Henry maintained his calm demeanor, as if everything around him was of no consequence, choosing to keep his emotions locked within. He thought silently to himself, *When the sun*

reaches its peak, shadows disappear, and every creature of the night is exposed. Just as he could no longer hide his love for her. In his mind, he mused, When all of this is over, I want to keep you close, day and night. We'll be each other's only in this world. A brief flicker of tenderness passed through his gaze, a softness that was fleeting, like light shimmering on water, vanishing in an instant.

“不是我。”两人相望，他还想再说什么的时候，Axel从桌上烟盒里拿出一支烟却发现没有打火机，将烟叼在嘴里还未出声，他在她身边以一种很慵懒的姿势站着，从裤兜里取出自己随身携带的银灰色打火机。

"It wasn't me." They looked into each other's eyes, and just as Henry was about to say more, Axel picked up a cigarette from the pack on the table, realizing she had no lighter. She held the cigarette between her lips, saying nothing. He stood beside her in a lazy posture, reaching into his pocket to pull out his silver-grey lighter, always carried with him.

在帮她点烟的同时，他暧昧的盯着她抽了一口烟。她则盯着窗外的雪景出了神，尼克丁苦涩的味道在嘴里发酵着，也是心里发酵着。”我可从不轻易给人点烟。”Axel 轻蔑地看了一眼 Henry 回答道：“彼此吧，我也从不轻易让人给我点。”他低头轻笑，仿佛就是对 Axel 刚刚的不识好歹显露出的宠溺。

While lighting her cigarette, he stared at her ambiguously and took a puff of the cigarette. She stared at the snow outside the window in a trance, and the bitter taste of Nicotin fermented in her mouth and in her heart. "I never light cigarettes for others easily." Axel looked at Henry with contempt and replied, "It's mutual. I never let anyone light cigarettes for me easily." He lowered his head and chuckled, as if he was showing his pampering for Axel's ignorance just now.

在这片灯光与阴影交织的后台，每个人都带着自己的欲望与秘密，彼此交织成一张错综复杂的关系网。每个人的身份在这关系网中被不断扭曲、放大，甚至渐渐变得模糊不清。

Henry、Axel、Ophelia 之间的关系已不再是简单的兄妹、情人，而是一种潜藏的、带有禁忌色彩的角力。

In this backstage where lights and shadows intertwine, everyone has their own desires and secrets, intertwined with each other into an intricate network of relationships.

Everyone's identity is constantly distorted, magnified, and even gradually becomes blurred in this network of relationships. The relationship between Henry, Axel, and Ophelia is no longer a simple brother and sister, lover, but a hidden, taboo-colored struggle.

Henry 的冷静像是一种挑衅。他身上那种游离而自制的气质，仿佛是一面冷漠的镜子，不仅照映出 Ophelia 的渴望，更映

出她在这段关系中始终无法改变的从属地位。这种不对称的关系令她感到窒息，却又让她深陷其中，欲罢不能。她不愿承认自己已经迷失，但内心那道尖利的声音却在告诉她，Axel 是她无法忽视的存在，是她永远无法跨越的鸿沟。她的兄妹关系纯粹得让她嫉妒，甚至让她感到无法接近。

Henry's calmness is like a provocation. His detached and self-controlled temperament is like a cold mirror, reflecting not only Ophelia's desire, but also her subordinate position in this relationship that cannot be changed. This asymmetrical relationship makes her feel suffocated, but she is deeply trapped in it and can't stop. She is unwilling to admit that she has lost herself, but the sharp voice in her heart tells her that Axel is an existence that she cannot ignore and a gap that she

can never cross. Her brother-sister relationship is so pure that she is jealous and even feels unapproachable.

这天，Ophelia 召唤 Henry 来到她的房间，仿佛是一次例行的“私密会面”。房间的布置刻意维持着一种极简主义的冷清，寂静中充满了一种被压抑的紧张气息。Ophelia 站在窗边，窗外是夜晚的度假村，黑暗中只零星地闪烁着几点微光，像是要吞噬一切的深渊。而 Henry 就像往常一样，不急不缓地走进来，目光平静，不带一丝波澜。

That day, Ophelia summoned Henry to her room, as if it was a routine "private meeting". The room was deliberately decorated in a minimalist and cold style, and the silence was filled with a suppressed and tense atmosphere. Ophelia stood

by the window, and outside the window was the resort at night. There were only a few glimmers of light in the darkness, like an abyss that was about to swallow everything. And Henry walked in slowly, as usual, with a calm look, without a trace of ripples.

Ophelia 将 Henry 推向房间中央,动作带着几分轻微的蛮横。她走近,眼中带着炽烈的光芒,近乎逼视地盯着他,试图在这双沉默的眼睛中找到什么。然而, Henry 的表情依旧冷淡,他并没有对她的靠近表现出任何反应,甚至连眼神都没有游移一下。

Ophelia pushed Henry to the center of the room, her movements slightly rude. She approached him with a fiery

light in her eyes, staring at him almost intently, trying to find something in these silent eyes. However, Henry's expression remained cold, and he did not show any reaction to her approach, not even moving his eyes.

“你想要什么？”他的声音淡淡的，像一抹冷风在空气中浮动，平淡得像是在询问天气。

“What do you want?” His voice was light, like a cold breeze floating in the air, as calm as if he was asking about the weather.

“我想要的，难道你不明白吗？”Ophelia 声音里夹杂着一丝颤抖，仿佛是怒火的残余。她知道 Henry 很清楚她的意思，但他的冷漠态度却让她愈加激动。

“Don't you understand what I want?” Ophelia's voice was trembling, like the remnant of anger. She knew Henry knew what she meant, but his indifference made her even more excited.

她伸出手，指尖缓缓滑过 Henry 的肩膀，感受到他的肌肉在触碰下微微绷紧。那一瞬间，她感到一丝胜利的快乐，仿佛触碰到了 Henry 那层自制的外壳。她想要撕开这层外壳，想要将他彻底占有，将他的冷静与克制撕碎在她面前。对她来说，这不仅仅是渴望，而是一个证明自己存在的战场。

She reached out her hand, her fingertips slowly slid across Henry's shoulders, and felt his muscles slightly tense under her touch. At that moment, she felt a sense of victory, as if she had touched Henry's self-made shell. She wanted to tear open this shell, to possess him completely, to tear his calmness and restraint into pieces in front of her. For her, this was not just a desire, but a battlefield to prove her existence.

Henry 没有阻止她的触碰，他只是低垂着眼，仿佛在观察她的每一个动作，观察她的意图，甚至可以说是在默默等待她的下一步。Ophelia 感到一种奇怪的刺激，这种等待让她的血液逐渐沸腾。她俯身靠近，仿佛要捕捉到他每一丝微小的反应，甚至要在他的呼吸间感受到他的妥协。然而，Henry

却始终冷静，像是一座冰冷的雕像，任凭她在外表上做出种种侵略性动作，内心却依旧不动如山。

Henry did not stop her touch, he just lowered his eyes, as if he was observing her every move, observing her intentions, or even silently waiting for her next step. Ophelia felt a strange excitement, and this waiting made her blood gradually boil. She leaned closer, as if to capture every tiny reaction of his, and even to feel his compromise in his breathing. However, Henry remained calm, like a cold statue, allowing her to make all kinds of aggressive moves on the outside, but his heart remained as still as a mountain.

“为什么要对我这么冷漠？”她几乎是低吼出这句话，声音中带着抑制不住的嫉妒和愤怒，“你可以对她温柔、可以陪在她身边，为什么就不能对我表现出一点点的情感？”她也不知道从什么时候开始变得这么歇斯底里，她感觉她和 Henry 从头到尾就是个错别字。

"Why are you so cold to me?" She almost growled out this sentence, her voice filled with uncontrollable jealousy and anger, "You can be gentle to her and stay with her, why can't you show me a little emotion?" She didn't know when she became so hysterical, she felt that she and Henry were a typo from beginning to end.

Henry 的眼中掠过一丝复杂的神情，像是对她的质问感到些许不解，又像是对此早有预料。他沉默了几秒，最终只是低声说道：“Ophelia，你知道的我们之间...”

Henry's eyes flashed with a complicated expression, as if he was a little confused by her question, but also as if he had expected it. He was silent for a few seconds, and finally whispered: "Ophelia, you know between us..."

这句话仿佛是一记冷酷的宣判，瞬间将 Ophelia 击碎。她的手不由自主地放开他，整个人仿佛被抽去了力气。她意识到自己在这段关系中永远只能是一个影子，一个无法真正走入他内心的存在。她的愤怒、嫉妒、渴望，全部被他的冷静和疏离消解得无影无踪，留下的只有深深的无力感。

This sentence was like a cold verdict, instantly crushing Ophelia. Her hand let go of him involuntarily, and she felt as if all her strength had been drained away. She realized that she could only be a shadow in this relationship, an existence that could never truly enter his heart. Her anger, jealousy, and desire were all dissipated by his calmness and alienation, leaving only a deep sense of powerlessness.

她忍不住退后几步，仿佛要从这个令人窒息的场景中抽离出来。但她随即停住脚步，心中涌起一种极端的念头，她不想放弃，不想让 Axel 占据她永远无法触及的那片领地。她猛地转身，眼神坚定，带着一种近乎疯狂的决绝。

She couldn't help but take a few steps back, as if to withdraw from this suffocating scene. But she stopped immediately, and an extreme thought came to her mind. She didn't want to give up, and didn't want Axel to occupy the territory that she could never reach. She turned around suddenly, her eyes firm, with an almost crazy determination.

“你以为你可以一直这样？”她用一种充满威胁的语气低语，仿佛在挑战他。她知道 Henry 不会回应她的挑衅，但她需要让他明白她的存在，让他意识到她的决心。

“Do you think you can keep doing this?” She whispered in a threatening tone, as if challenging him. She knew Henry

would not respond to her provocation, but she needed to make him aware of her presence and her determination.

Henry 依旧沉默，眼中却有一丝复杂的波动闪过。他似乎意识到 Ophelia 不会轻易放手，这场关系已然变得越来越危险，充满了无法控制的情绪。而他，似乎已经被卷入这场无声的战斗中，无法脱身。

Henry remained silent, but a complex wave flashed in his eyes. He seemed to realize that Ophelia would not let go easily, and this relationship had become more and more dangerous, full of uncontrollable emotions. And he seemed to have been involved in this silent battle and could not get out.

在这紧张的气氛中，Ophelia 突然伸手抓住 Henry 的领子，强迫他靠近自己，近得几乎能听到对方的呼吸。她低声说道：“我会证明给你看，证明我比你更了解你，更能满足你。”

In this tense atmosphere, Ophelia suddenly reached out and grabbed Henry's collar, forcing him to get close to her, so close that she could almost hear his breathing. She whispered, "I will prove to you that I understand you better than she does and can satisfy you better."

他们之间的情感纠葛就像是一场悄无声息的战争，每个人都在默默试探，寻找对方的软肋，同时也试图保护自己的脆弱。后台的光影笼罩着一切，掩盖了他们的真实面貌，但彼此的欲望却在黑暗中滋生、扩散，像是无声燃烧的火焰。

The emotional entanglement between them is like a silent war, each of them is silently testing, looking for the other's weakness, while also trying to protect their own vulnerability. The light and shadow in the background cover everything, hiding their true appearance, but the desire for each other grows and spreads in the darkness, like a silent burning flame.

他们的生活就像是这座度假村的隐秘经纬线，彼此之间的情感纠葛成了他们无法逃脱的迷宫。他们在这片虚幻的奢华中迷失，彼此的爱与欲望交织成一种无法分辨的情感，每一个眼神、每一个动作都在试图揭示，却又掩盖着他们的真实内

心。在这个相对隔离的空间中，时光似乎是静止的，而他们内心的波澜却越来越汹涌。

Their lives are like the hidden longitude and latitude of this resort, and the emotional entanglement between them has become a maze from which they cannot escape. They are lost in this illusory luxury, and their love and desire are intertwined into an indistinguishable emotion. Every look and every movement is trying to reveal, but also concealing their true inner feelings. In this relatively isolated space, time seems to be still, while the waves in their hearts are becoming more and more turbulent.

Axel 低声对 Henry 道：“你和她之间……到底是什么？”她话中的“她”当然指的是 Ophelia，但她的声音中带着一种暗含的戒备与好奇，试图探测 Henry 的内心世界。然而，Henry 并没有回应这个问题，他只是默默地看着自己的妹妹，眼中闪过一丝复杂的情感。那是一种包含着保护与隐忍的眼神，带有一种近乎无声的疏离。

Axel whispered to Henry, "What is going on between you and her?" The "she" in her words was of course Ophelia, but her voice was filled with a hint of vigilance and curiosity, trying to probe Henry's inner world. However, Henry did not respond to this question. He just looked at his sister silently, with a hint of complex emotions in his eyes. It was a look that

contained protection and forbearance, with an almost silent alienation.

而 Ophelia 站在阴影处，目光如针般紧盯着他们，她的心中已然燃起一种难以抑制的愤怒与不甘。这对兄妹的亲密让她倍感失落，而 Henry 那含蓄的态度则让她陷入一种深深的无力感。她开始意识到，在这个错综复杂的关系网中，她始终是一个被排斥在外的人，她的情感只是一个脆弱而无力的幻影，无法真正触及 Henry 的内心。

Ophelia stood in the shadows, staring at them with her eyes as sharp as needles, and an irrepressible anger and resentment had already ignited in her heart. The intimacy between the brother and sister made her feel lost, and Henry's implicit

attitude made her fall into a deep sense of powerlessness. She began to realize that in this intricate network of relationships, she was always an excluded person, and her emotions were just a fragile and powerless phantom that could not really touch Henry's heart.

她忍不住转身离开，将自己深埋在后台的黑暗中，任由嫉妒的火焰在心中悄然燃烧。而在她的背后，Axel 的眼神依然坚定地注视着 Henry，仿佛要从他的眼眸中找出自己想要的答案。而 Henry，依旧冷静地站在那里，任凭情感的波涛在心中暗涌，他知道自己无法逃避这段关系中的混沌，却始终无法看清自己的方向。

She couldn't help but turn around and leave, burying herself in the darkness of the backstage, letting the flame of jealousy burn quietly in her heart. Behind her, Axel's eyes were still firmly fixed on Henry, as if he wanted to find the answer he wanted from his eyes. Henry, on the other hand, still stood there calmly, letting the waves of emotions surge in his heart. He knew that he couldn't escape the chaos in this relationship, but he couldn't see his own direction.

第二章

Chapter II

在度假村的某个隐秘的私人区域,远离了游客的喧嚣和热闹的灯光, Ursina 和 Yann 的声音逐渐高涨,仿佛要撕裂这片表面祥和的夜晚。二人站在人工溪流旁,周围只有些许绿色植物掩映,恍若一方孤岛。Yann 先是沉默,随后终于像被逼入绝境般,低声却决然地承认了心底深处的情感,那个不为人知的秘密——他对 Henry 的情感从未仅限于朋友。

In a hidden private area of the resort, away from the noise of tourists and the bright lights, Ursina and Yann's voices gradually rose, as if to tear apart the seemingly peaceful night. The two stood beside the artificial stream, surrounded by only a few green plants, as if on an isolated island. Yann was silent at first, and then finally, as if he was forced into a desperate situation, he whispered but resolutely admitted the feelings

deep in his heart, the unknown secret - his feelings for Henry were never limited to friends.

这番话宛如一颗重磅炸弹，在 Ursina 心底瞬间炸开，破碎的情感涌上心头，她仿佛难以置信，眼睛微微发红，带着一种被背叛的痛楚。她盯着 Yann，试图从他的脸上找到一丝谎言的痕迹。然而，Yann 的表情极为认真，甚至带着一丝歉意的温柔，显得更加让人难以接受。

These words were like a heavy bomb, which exploded in Ursina's heart instantly. Broken emotions surged in her heart. She seemed to be in disbelief, her eyes slightly red, with a pain of betrayal. She stared at Yann, trying to find a trace of lies on his face. However, Yann's expression was extremely

serious, even with a hint of apologetic tenderness, which made it even more difficult to accept.

“你是在开玩笑吗，Yann？”Ursina 的声音带着颤抖，仿佛从喉咙深处挤出来的质问，压抑着某种即将爆发的情绪，“你居然会对他……！”

“Are you kidding me, Yann?” Ursina’s voice was trembling, as if she was asking from deep in her throat, suppressing some emotion that was about to burst out, “How dare you do that to him...!”

Yann 没有说话，只是轻轻点了点头，那动作轻柔得几乎让人难以察觉，但却无比真实。这沉默的承认比任何言辞都更

加令人崩溃。Ursina 感到胸口一阵刺痛，仿佛她所信任的一切都在瞬间瓦解。她的脸色一片惨白，眼神中既有愤怒，也有一种深深的无力感。

Yann didn't say anything, but just nodded slightly, the movement was so gentle that it was almost imperceptible, but it was so real. This silent admission was more devastating than any words. Ursina felt a sharp pain in her chest, as if everything she trusted collapsed in an instant. Her face was pale, and her eyes were filled with anger and a deep sense of powerlessness.

“你到底在想什么？”她质问道，眼睛里浮现出一种灼热的光芒，带着一种被冷落后的嫉妒与自尊被践踏的羞辱，“我们

这么久的关系在你眼里到底算什么？你真的对我没有任何留恋了吗？”

"What on earth are you thinking about?" she questioned, with a burning light in her eyes, carrying a kind of jealousy after being ignored and the humiliation of having her self-esteem trampled on. "What does our relationship of such a long time mean to you? Do you really have no attachment to me?"

Yann 的沉默像一堵无法穿透的墙，将 Ursina 的愤怒与伤痛隔离在外。此刻的他如同一块冰冷的石头，无法回应她的质问。她意识到，眼前的这个人，曾经带给她无数温暖与陪伴的那个人，似乎在不知不觉间已经变得遥远而陌生。

Yann's silence was like an impenetrable wall, isolating Ursina's anger and pain. At this moment, he was like a cold stone, unable to respond to her questions. She realized that the person in front of her, the one who had brought her countless warmth and companionship, seemed to have become distant and unfamiliar without her noticing.

Ursina 退后一步，冷冷地注视着 Yann，眼神逐渐变得复杂。她深深地吸了口气，试图平复自己翻涌的情绪。但嫉妒与被背叛的痛苦依旧在她心底深处翻滚，像是一股暗流，不断地侵蚀着她的理智。她曾经以为自己在 Yann 的生活中占据了一个重要的位置，甚至自信地认为没有人能轻易动摇他们的关系。可是，现在的她才发现，自己错得多么离谱。

Ursina took a step back and stared at Yann coldly, her eyes gradually becoming complicated. She took a deep breath and tried to calm her surging emotions. But the pain of jealousy and betrayal still rolled deep in her heart, like an undercurrent, constantly eroding her sanity. She once thought that she occupied an important position in Yann's life, and even confidently believed that no one could easily shake their relationship. But now she realized how wrong she was.

“你知不知道，我为这段关系付出了多少？”Ursina 的声音低沉而尖锐，带着一种无法抑制的愤怒与失望，“而你居然……”

居然会把心思放在 Henry 身上！他根本不可能回应你！你是不是已经失去了理智？”

“Do you know how much I've invested in this relationship?”

Ursina's voice was low and sharp, with an uncontrollable anger and disappointment. “And you actually...actually put your mind on Henry! There's no way he would respond to you! Have you lost your mind?”

Yann 沉默了一会儿，轻轻抬起头，目光柔和却坚定，仿佛在努力解释自己无法控制的情感：“我知道，也许这段情感没有任何可能，但这不妨碍我对他的感觉。我并不想欺骗你，但我更不想欺骗自己。”

Yann was silent for a while, then raised his head slightly, his eyes gentle but firm, as if trying to explain his uncontrollable emotions: "I know that maybe there is no possibility for this relationship, but this does not hinder my feelings for him. I don't want to deceive you, but I don't want to deceive myself even more."

这话让 Ursina 的愤怒瞬间攀升到顶点。她咬紧牙关，眼睛里燃起一种凌厉的火焰，她无法容忍这样的答案，这种貌似真诚却伤人至深的回应让她觉得自己是个笑话，是那个被蒙在鼓里的人，她曾经的自信被无情地击碎，留下的只有难以接受的屈辱与嫉妒。

This made Ursina's anger rise to the peak instantly. She clenched her teeth, and a fierce fire ignited in her eyes. She could not tolerate such an answer. This seemingly sincere but deeply hurtful response made her feel like a joke, the one who was kept in the dark. Her former self-confidence was ruthlessly shattered, leaving only unacceptable humiliation and jealousy.

“好啊，既然如此，那你就等着看吧。”Ursina 咬着牙，低声说道，声音中带着一种近乎恶毒的冷意，“我会让你明白，你犯了多么大的错误。”

"Well, in that case, you just wait and see." Ursina gritted her teeth and whispered, with an almost vicious coldness in her voice, "I will let you know how big a mistake you have made."

Ursina 眼中的冰冷与愤怒交织，她感到一种难以控制的冲动。她的心中逐渐滋生出一股强烈的报复欲望。她决心不惜一切代价将 Yann 的心夺回来，即便是以更加极端的方式。

The coldness and anger in Ursina's eyes intertwined, and she felt an uncontrollable impulse. A strong desire for revenge gradually grew in her heart. She was determined to win Yann's heart back at all costs, even in more extreme ways.

从那天起，Ursina 开始有意无意地加倍亲密地出现在 Yann 身边，用甜蜜的微笑和温柔的举动试图唤回他们之间的旧情，她希望用这种方式，让他意识到他们的关系依然是不可替代的。然而，Yann 的反应依然是冷淡的，甚至显得愈加疏离，这种疏离感就像一根尖刺，深深刺进了她的心中。

From that day on, Ursina began to appear more intimately beside Yann, intentionally or unintentionally, trying to recall the old feelings between them with sweet smiles and gentle actions. She hoped that in this way, he would realize that their relationship was still irreplaceable. However, Yann's reaction was still cold, and even seemed more alienated. This alienation was like a thorn that pierced deeply into her heart.

Ursina 逐渐变得愈加偏执，甚至在公开场合也表现出自己对 Yann 的“独占权”。她的嫉妒之火在心底熊熊燃烧，仿佛要将她从内而外焚毁。她的自尊和理智在这场无法控制的嫉妒中逐渐被侵蚀，逐渐让她走上了一条充满危险的道路。

Ursina gradually became more and more paranoid, even publicly showing her "exclusive rights" to Yann. The fire of jealousy in her heart was burning, as if it was burning her from the inside out. Her self-esteem and reason were gradually eroded by this uncontrollable jealousy, gradually leading her to a dangerous path.

一次度假村的时尚活动上，Ursina 蓄意在 Henry 面前表现得格外亲密，试图用这种方式唤回 Yann 的注意，让他重新

感受到她的吸引力。她在 Henry 面前笑靥如花，仿佛他们之间没有任何隔阂。她眼神游移着，悄悄观察着 Yann 的反应，期望能够在他脸上看到哪怕是一丝不安或嫉妒。

At a fashion event at a resort, Ursina deliberately acted extra intimate in front of Henry, trying to use this method to win back Yann's attention and make him feel her attraction again. She smiled in front of Henry as if there was no barrier between them. Her eyes wandered, quietly observing Yann's reaction, hoping to see even a trace of uneasiness or jealousy on his face.

但 Yann 的表情依然平静如水，仿佛对 Ursina 的所有举动毫不在意。Ursina 心中感到一阵冰冷，仿佛她的一切努力都成

了笑话。她意识到，这种表面上的冷静更加折磨人，Yann 的无动于衷像一把利刃，刺得她体无完肤。

But Yann's expression was still calm, as if he didn't care about Ursina's actions. Ursina felt a chill in her heart, as if all her efforts had become a joke. She realized that this superficial calmness was even more tormenting. Yann's indifference was like a sharp blade, piercing her body.

她的情绪在无数次尝试中愈加焦灼，嫉妒与不甘化作一条条无形的枷锁，将她紧紧缠绕，让她喘不过气。她的理智逐渐被侵蚀，心中的报复欲望愈发强烈，她无法忍受自己成为那个被忽视的人，成为一段感情中的旁观者。

Her emotions became more and more anxious during countless attempts. Jealousy and unwillingness turned into invisible shackles that tightly wrapped around her, making her breathless. Her rationality was gradually eroded, and her desire for revenge became stronger. She could not bear to be the one being ignored and become a bystander in a relationship.

在度假村的幽暗角落，Ophelia 的眼神中透出一种无法言喻的冷静和算计的光。她观察着 Axel 和 Henry，微妙的表情闪烁不定，像是掂量着一盘复杂的棋局，暗中把每一个棋子布置得丝丝入扣。对于 Ophelia 而言，情感是一种工具，一种她可以随时随地拿来驱使的力量。她的目的不再是简单的

占有 Henry，而是通过操控他与他人之间的纽带，使他完全依赖自己，彻底成为她情感王国中的臣民。

In the dark corner of the resort, Ophelia's eyes reveal an indescribable calm and calculating light. She observes Axel and Henry, her subtle expression flickering, as if she is weighing a complicated chess game, secretly arranging every chess piece in detail. For Ophelia, emotion is a tool, a power that she can use anytime and anywhere. Her goal is no longer to simply possess Henry, but to manipulate the bond between him and others, so that he can completely rely on her and become a subject in her emotional kingdom.

她早已发现了 Axel 对 Henry 那种近乎执着的保护心理。Axel 总是流露出一种独占性的亲密，一种出于兄妹情谊的温情，这种温情在她看来，带着让人不安的占有欲。Ophelia 意识到，若是让 Axel 保持这份亲密，自己在 Henry 心中的地位便永远无法稳固。因此，她决定先从 Axel 入手——从内部摧毁这道无形的壁垒。

She had long discovered Axel's almost obsessive protectiveness towards Henry. Axel always showed a kind of exclusive intimacy, a kind of warmth from brother and sister, which, in her opinion, was accompanied by an uneasy possessiveness. Ophelia realized that if Axel maintained this intimacy, her position in Henry's heart would never be stable.

Therefore, she decided to start with Axel first - destroying this invisible barrier from the inside.

Ophelia 总是精确地掌控着她的情感流露，一举一动皆是出于深思熟虑。她知道，若是直接挑拨二人关系，会显得太过生硬，反而会被他们察觉。因此，她选择了一种温水煮青蛙般的策略——在潜移默化中逐渐影响 Axel，让他逐渐陷入她编织的情感漩涡。

Ophelia always accurately controlled her emotional expressions, and every move was made out of careful consideration. She knew that if she directly provoked the relationship between the two, it would be too blunt and would be noticed by them. Therefore, she chose a strategy like

boiling a frog in warm water - gradually influencing Axel imperceptibly, and letting him gradually fall into the emotional vortex she wove.

某天下午, Ophelia 特意找了个机会和 Axel 在度假村的花园凉亭中聊天。她的语气温柔, 带着一丝难以察觉的关心, 仿佛是一个了解他内心深处的知己, 而非 Henry 的情人。她以一种女主人的姿态看着 Axel, 装作是 Henry 心里的唯一。

One afternoon, Ophelia found an opportunity to chat with Axel in the garden pavilion of the resort. Her tone was gentle, with a hint of imperceptible concern, as if she was a confidant who understood his innermost thoughts, rather than Henry's

lover. She looked at Axel with the attitude of a hostess, pretending to be the only one in Henry's heart.

“我知道你一直都很关心你哥哥。”Ophelia用一种柔软而低沉的声音说道，她一再和她强调着哥哥这个字眼，带着攻击性又带着若有若无的叹息，“其实我也一样，我们的目的不是一样吗？Axel”

“I know you've always cared about your brother.” Ophelia said in a soft and low voice. She repeatedly emphasized the word “brother” with her aggressiveness and a faint sigh. “Actually, I feel the same way. Aren't our goals the same? Axel?”

Axel 听到这一怔，抬头望向 Ophelia。她一时难以辨别 Ophelia 话中的真实意图，不管这个女人在说什么都像是在宣示自己的主权一样。她的脸庞仿佛笼罩在一层淡淡的光辉之下，眼神中流露出一种不耐烦，对于这个女人她认为没什么可好说的，像是看透了她的所有想法和小心思一般，仿佛就是一场狮子与豹们的博弈，一切都不言而喻了。

Axel was startled when she heard this and looked up at Ophelia. She couldn't tell the real intention of Ophelia's words for a moment. No matter what this woman said, it seemed like she was asserting her sovereignty. Her face seemed to be shrouded in a faint glow, and her eyes revealed a kind of impatience. She thought there was nothing to say about this woman, as if she saw through all her thoughts and

little thoughts, as if it was a game between lions and leopards, everything was self-evident.

"Henry 他..."Axel 缓缓说道，眼神中带着些许自豪，仿佛这一切都尽在她掌握之中一样，“他是唯一懂得我、关心我的人。我们感情深厚，我会一直一直陪伴在他身边。”

"Henry..." Axel said slowly, with a hint of pride in her eyes, as if everything was under her control, "He is the only one who understands me and cares about me. We have a deep relationship, and I will always stay by his side."

"可是"Ophelia 的嘴角微微上扬，露出一丝淡淡的微笑，“你有没有想过，或许 Henry 需要的也许是一个能够真正理解

他、关心他的伴侣，是一个可以以伴侣身份站在他身边的人。”这句话像根鱼万刺似的扎在她的心上，苦笑了一下道：“你以为你就可以是一那个人了吗？”Axel的眉头微微蹙起，习惯性地从大衣口袋里拿出烟盒，当手摸到那块冰冷的物体时，嘴角微微上扬，她知道这是他从不离身的东西。

"But," Ophelia's mouth corners slightly raised, revealing a faint smile, "Have you ever thought that maybe what Henry needs is a partner who can truly understand him and care about him, someone who can stand by his side as a partner." These words pierced her heart like a fish thorn. She smiled bitterly and said, "Do you think you can be that person?" Axel frowned slightly, and habitually took out a cigarette case from his coat pocket. When his hand touched the cold object, the

corners of his mouth slightly raised. She knew that this was something he never left.

“他是你哥！”Ophelia 继续说道，眼神中透露出一种挑衅般的看着她，“你们有血缘关系，他需要一个可以不让他被流言蜚语的爱人。我一直能感受到，你对他的下感情并没有那么简单，对吧？Axel。”

“He’s your brother!” Ophelia continued, looking at her provocatively, “You are related by blood, and he needs a lover who can protect him from gossip. I have always felt that your feelings for him are not that simple, right? Axel.”

Axel 陷入沉思，她知道他们之间存在的感情是个错，但是她控制不住自己的心和欲望。尽管外界有很多反对我爱你的声音，但我只想和持续热吻到世界倒塌，让你只属于我。

Axel fell into deep thought, she knew that the relationship between them was a mistake, but she couldn't control her heart and desire. Although there are many voices against my love for you, I just want to keep kissing you until the world collapses, so that you belong to me only.

接下来的日子里，Axel 故意对 Henry 表现出毫不在意的态度，她知道这一招对 Henry 百用万用不烂。

In the following days, Axel deliberately showed an indifferent attitude towards Henry, knowing that this trick would work for Henry.

与此同时，Ophelia 故意让 Henry 逐渐产生对 Axel 的距离感。她总是在 Henry 面前提及 Axel 的话题，这令已经几天没见到 Axel 的 Henry 感到烦躁——例如，暗示 Axel 对 Henry 的依赖是一种不成熟的表现，这反而适得其反。“Henry, 你知道你妹妹交了个新男友吗？”这句话像声警钟一样在他心里敲响。

At the same time, Ophelia deliberately made Henry gradually feel distant from Axel. She always mentioned the topic of Axel in front of Henry, which made Henry, who had not seen

Axel for a few days, feel irritated - for example, implying that Axel's dependence on Henry was an immature behavior, which was counterproductive. "Henry, do you know that your sister has a new boyfriend?" This sentence sounded like a warning bell in his heart.

"是吗?"淡淡地一句带过这个话题,但 Henry 心中的不耐烦再次升级,他放下咖啡杯站起就要向门口走去, Ophelia 叫住他"你是要去找 Axel 吗?"她的声音尽可能的温柔细腻,她想留住他,无论是现在之还是未来。

"Really?" This topic was lightly passed by, but Henry's impatience escalated again. He put down the coffee cup and stood up to walk to the door. Ophelia called him, "Are you

going to find Axel?" Her voice was as gentle and delicate as possible. She wanted to keep him, both now and in the future.

然而，她内心深处却有着另一种隐秘的渴望，她对 Henry 的依赖其实也带有一种复杂的占有欲，甚至某种自我投射。她希望 Henry 能够彻底成为她的支柱，甚至成为她情感的唯一出口，这种独占的欲望驱使着她不断地控制他的一切，让他在她的世界中无法挣脱。

However, she has another secret desire deep in her heart. Her dependence on Henry actually carries a complex possessiveness, even a kind of self-projection. She hopes that Henry can completely become her pillar, and even the only outlet for her emotions. This exclusive desire drives her to

constantly control everything about him, making him unable to break free from her world.

度假村中的夜晚寂静而深邃，星光洒落在池水之上，仿佛一片静谧的星河。然而，这片静谧之中却隐藏着无数的暗流，Axel 的计划在黑暗中不断发酵。

The night in the resort is quiet and deep, with starlight falling on the pool, like a quiet galaxy. However, this silence hides countless undercurrents, and Axel's plan continues to ferment in the darkness.

Henry 感觉自己正在逐渐沉入一种隐形的、无法挣脱的泥沼。起初他未曾察觉，只觉得 Axel 在他身旁带来一种独特的吸

引力，像一种带有微弱危险气息的香气，弥漫在四周。他逐渐发现，她的每一个眼神，每一句话语都似乎有一种不可抗拒的力量，使他一步步陷入一种无法言喻的困惑与依赖。然而，随着时间的推移，他开始意识到，这种依赖并不是源于真正的情感，而是一种失控的幻象。

Henry felt that he was gradually sinking into an invisible, inescapable quagmire. At first, he didn't notice it, but felt that Axel brought a unique attraction to him, like a faint dangerous scent that permeated the surroundings. He gradually discovered that every look and every word she said seemed to have an irresistible power, which made him fall into an indescribable confusion and dependence step by step. However, as time went on, he began to realize that this

dependence did not come from real emotions, but an out-of-control illusion.

Axel 的存在对他而言是难以捉摸的，有时温柔得如春日的微风，有时又冷漠得如冬夜的霜雪。她的情感表达永远带有一种若即若离的色彩，让 Henry 心中燃起一种想完全掌控这个妹妹的想法。他试图理解这份情感关系的本质，试图理清自己与 Axel 之间的关系，然而这些念头交织在一起，理不清又纠缠不清，像是层层密网将他缠绕，无法挣脱。

Axel's existence is elusive to him, sometimes gentle like the spring breeze, sometimes cold like the frost and snow on a winter night. Her emotional expression always has a color of being close yet distant, which makes Henry want to

completely control this sister. He tries to understand the nature of this emotional relationship and tries to sort out the relationship between himself and Axel, but these thoughts are intertwined, confusing and entangled, like layers of dense nets that entangle him and he cannot break free.

想到这，他烦躁地想抽根烟，试图用尼古丁让自己清醒过来。这时候，他看到 Axel 和她那所谓的“新男友”肩并肩漫步在雪中，这一幕刺眼过头了，他闭上眼像是沉思着什么，苦笑了一下。把手伸进口袋想要拿烟，突然想起自己的银色打火机在 Axel 又放弃似得将双手垂在两边，看着他们逐渐走远，这一刻他才真正意识到现在就连同自己最卑劣的心都在她那了...真是可笑...

Thinking of this, he irritably wanted to smoke a cigarette, trying to sober himself up with nicotine. At this moment, he saw Axel and her so-called "new boyfriend" walking side by side in the snow. This scene was too dazzling. He closed his eyes as if he was thinking about something, and smiled bitterly. He reached into his pocket to take out a cigarette, but suddenly remembered that his silver lighter was with Axel. He dropped his hands to his sides as if giving up, and watched them gradually walk away. At this moment, he truly realized that now even his most despicable heart was with her... It was really ridiculous...

某个夜晚，度假村的池水在夜色中静谧地荡漾着，星光洒落在水面上，仿佛一片流动的银河。Axel 独自坐在池边，回忆着那些与 Henry 一起度过的美好时光。

One night, the resort's pool was rippling quietly in the night, and the stars were shining on the water, like a flowing Milky Way. Axel sat alone by the pool, recalling the good times he had spent with Henry.

Axel 回想起无数个午觉醒来后的情景，你当时满眼都是我，我们一起跑着去追逐那虚无缥缈的影子。那天夕阳落下，你看着我，说：“我们长大后也要一直在一起！”我实在不知道怎么去表达当时的心情，我一直以为这就是兄妹之情，现在我只想叫你 Henry，而不是哥哥...

Axel recalled the countless times you woke up from naps. You had eyes full of me, and we ran together to chase the illusory shadow. When the sun set that day, you looked at me and said, "We want to be together when we grow up!" I really don't know how to express my feelings at that time. I always thought that this was the love between siblings. Now I just want to call you Henry, not brother...

"或许这一切就不该开始吧..."她喃喃自语着，仿佛在与夜色对话，这句话也随着无人回应而消失在黑夜里，她看向星空，空中有一层薄薄的雾遮住了明亮的月亮，就像她和 Henry 永远互相遮住对对方的心，"Axel，你在看什么？"这个声音

已经很久很久没有出现在 Axel 脑海里了，她听到的那一刻甚至一愣。

"Maybe all this should not have started..." She murmured to herself, as if she was talking to the night. The words disappeared into the darkness as no one responded. She looked up at the starry sky. There was a thin layer of fog in the sky covering the bright moon, just like she and Henry would always cover their hearts to each other. "Axel, what are you looking at?" This voice had not appeared in Axel's mind for a long time. She was even stunned when she heard it.

见她久久不回应，缓缓走到她身边随着她的目光看去，又问道“你在想什么？”声音中带着一种温柔的关切，仿佛在引诱

她讲她的“新男友”，他每一次都装作漠不关心地询问，Axel 已经吃透他的一切招数。

Seeing that she didn't respond for a long time, he slowly walked to her side and followed her gaze, and asked again, "What are you thinking about?" There was a gentle concern in his voice, as if he was tempting her to talk about her "new boyfriend". He pretended to be indifferent every time he asked, and Axel had already figured out all his tricks.

Axel 最终还是选择顺着 Henry 的话，“没什么...你...你最近和 Ophelia 怎么样了？”

Axel finally chose to follow Henry's words,

"Nothing...you...how are you and Ophelia doing recently?"

“你问这个，干什么？”“你爱我吗？”“...”

“Why are you asking this?” “Do you love me?” “...”

Henry 没有立刻回答，反而带着一丝沉默，仿佛在给 Axel 时间去消化自己的情绪。突然四周变得如此安静，Axel 不自觉地转看向 Henry，两人相望都试图看透对方的内心。他探身过来，将披在她肩上的外套扣子一个个扣上，这个行为像极了爱人之间的关心，这时她又望着他出了神。

Henry did not answer immediately, but remained silent, as if giving Axel time to digest his emotions. Suddenly, the surroundings became so quiet that Axel unconsciously turned to look at Henry. They looked at each other and tried to see through each other's heart. He leaned over and buttoned up

the coat draped over her shoulders one by one. This behavior was very much like the care between lovers. At this time, she stared at him in a trance again.

“爱”他轻声答道，“Axel”她第一次听他说出这个字，她的心也跟着被牵动，此时此刻他们就是世界最后一对不死鸟。这一刻，我才荒唐的顿悟，原来每一个人都活在角色扮演里，时常找不到自己的角色___

“Love” he answered softly, “Axel” it was the first time she heard him say this word, and her heart was moved. At this moment, they were the last pair of phoenixes in the world. At this moment, I suddenly realized that everyone lives in a role-playing world and often cannot find their own role___

“你知道那个打火机的来历吗？”不等 Axel 回答，又自顾自地说着“是成年礼那天妈送给我的礼物，她告诉我，如果一定要走进成年人黑暗的世界里。要切记先得把自身有的全部光和热，都先留给我爱的人。”他一直不会离身的物品，不是有着苦涩尼古丁气味的烟，亦不是可以麻痹神经的酒精，是一个普通的不能再普通的老式银色打火机。

"Do you know the origin of that lighter?" Without waiting for Axel to answer, he continued to speak, "It was a gift from my mother on my coming-of-age ceremony. She told me that if I must enter the dark world of adults, I must remember to first give all my light and heat to the people I love." The item that he never leaves behind is not cigarettes with the bitter smell

of nicotine, nor alcohol that can numb the nerves, but an old-fashioned silver lighter that is as ordinary as it can be.

Henry 紧盯着 Axel,她观察着他就像小时候一样,他伸出手摩挲着她的脸,触感微妙而细痒。“你那个“新男友”是怎么回事? Axel”这一声质问使她回到现实,想了想“朋友而已,今天是你话最多的一次。”他们终于可以放弃互相欺瞒,不对这病态的关系垂死挣扎。

Henry stared at Axel, she observed him like a child, he reached out and stroked her face, the touch was subtle and itchy. "What's up with your "new boyfriend"? Axel?" This question brought her back to reality, she thought for a moment and said, "We're just friends, today you talked the

most." They could finally give up deceiving each other and stop struggling with this sick relationship.

那个“爱”字太沉重了，她不知道他是兄妹之间的爱，还是...之后互相都像有默契一样，不再多问什么。但 Axel 此时的手在口袋里将那枚打火机紧紧握在手心里，生怕它长了翅膀就飞走了，就如同他口中不轻易表达的爱一样...

The word "love" was too heavy. She didn't know if it was the love between brother and sister, or... After that, they seemed to have a tacit understanding and stopped asking any more questions. But Axel's hand was in his pocket, holding the lighter tightly in his palm, for fear that it would grow wings and fly away, just like the love he didn't easily express...

第三章

Chapter III

Yann 的内心深处，潜藏着一股无法平息的情感波澜，这波澜一旦被搅动，就像是平静的湖面被投下一颗石子，涟漪层层叠叠、无法停止。在那场私人会议的前一夜，Yann 躺在度假村奢华却冰冷的床上，天花板上的灯光暗淡地映射出他的思绪。他感觉自己在逐渐滑向某个深渊，一种压抑已久的渴望在心底悄然滋生，似乎即将爆发出无法抑制的力量。

Deep inside Yann's heart, there is an unquenchable wave of emotion that, when stirred up, is like a stone being thrown into a calm lake, with ripples cascading over each other that can't be stopped. The night before the private meeting, Yann lay in his luxurious but cold bed at the resort, the light from the ceiling dimly reflecting his thoughts. He felt himself slipping into an abyss, a long-suppressed longing growing in

the back of his mind, seemingly about to explode with unquenchable force.

第二天，他带着些许焦虑与期待来到会议室。这间布置精致的房间充满了低调的奢华，厚重的窗帘、温暖的木质地板，以及香薰气味在空气中弥漫，仿佛为了抚平来者内心的波澜。Yann 缓缓步入，眼神在房间中游移，直到落在 Henry 身上。Henry 正低头整理着一叠文件，眉头微蹙，似乎陷入深思。Yann 注视着他，仿佛有千言万语等待倾诉，但到了嘴边却被一种莫名的紧张所阻碍。

The next day, he arrived at the conference room with some anxiety and anticipation. The exquisitely furnished room was full of understated luxury, with heavy curtains, warm wooden

floors, and aromatherapy scents in the air, as if to soothe the visitor's heart. Yann entered slowly, his eyes darting around the room until they landed on Henry, who was sorting through a stack of papers, his brow furrowed in deep thought, and Yann watched him as if he had a thousand words to say, but an inexplicable tension prevented him from saying them. thousands of words waiting to be poured out, but when they reached his mouth they were hindered by an inexplicable tension.

就在此时，会议室的门轻轻地打开了。Ursina 如一阵轻风般走入，步伐轻盈，神情优雅，然而在 Yann 眼中，她的到来如同一层无形的枷锁，将他与 Henry 隔绝在不同的世界。

他的心中闪过一丝不安，但尚未来得及开口，Ursina 已然笑着坐到了他身边，轻轻握住他的手，带着若有似无的温柔，仿佛她的存在才是这场会议真正的意义所在。

At this moment, the door of the conference room opened gently. Ursina walked in like a breeze, with light steps and elegant expression. However, in Yann's eyes, her arrival was like an invisible shackle, separating him and Henry from different worlds. A trace of uneasiness flashed through his heart, but before he could speak, Ursina had already sat down beside him with a smile, gently holding his hand, with a subtle tenderness, as if her presence was the real meaning of this meeting.

“Yann，”她低声说道，眼神中透着一种难以抗拒的坚定，“我们谈谈工作吧，谈谈你的未来。”她的话语轻柔，带着某种微妙的暗示，仿佛是在提醒他一件早已定下的事实。

“Yann,” she whispered, with an irresistible determination in her eyes, “let’s talk about work, talk about your future.” Her words were soft, with some subtle hints, as if reminding him of a fact that had already been determined.

Yann 感到一阵失落，甚至有些愤怒。他原本想与 Henry 深入交流，或许是想找寻一种慰藉，或许是想确认某种微妙的情感存在，但此刻这些情感被 Ursina 的到来毫无保留地打断，压抑在心底，找不到出口。他的目光在 Ursina 与 Henry

之间游移，嘴唇微微开启，但最终还是将那些隐秘的情感吞咽下去。

Yann felt lost and even a little angry. He originally wanted to have a deep exchange with Henry, perhaps to find some comfort, or to confirm the existence of some subtle emotions, but at this moment these emotions were interrupted without reservation by Ursina's arrival, suppressed in the bottom of his heart, unable to find an outlet. His eyes wandered between Ursina and Henry, his lips slightly opened, but in the end he swallowed those hidden emotions.

在接下来的几天里，Ursina 的控制越来越明显。她像是一位幕后导演，将 Yann 的行程安排得天衣无缝，将他的生活分

割成一个个独立的模块，甚至有意无意地将他与时尚圈的活动隔绝开来。她总是带着一种不动声色的微笑，仿佛一切都是为他好，但 Yann 却在这微笑的背后感觉到一种深深的疏离感。他开始怀疑，这份关系究竟是基于爱，还是一种毫无温度的占有？

In the following days, Ursina's control became more and more obvious. She was like a behind-the-scenes director, arranging Yann's schedule perfectly, dividing his life into independent modules, and even intentionally or unintentionally isolating him from the activities of the fashion circle. She always had a calm smile, as if everything was for his good, but Yann felt a deep sense of alienation behind this

smile. He began to doubt whether this relationship was based on love or a cold possession?

Ursina 的控制逐渐侵蚀着 Yann 的生活，让他感到一种无力反抗的窒息感。每当他试图与 Henry 接近，总会被 Ursina 巧妙地打断，或以工作为借口，或以聚会之名，甚至有时会刻意营造出一种“情侣”关系的亲密场景，试图提醒他她的存在不可忽视。

Ursina's control gradually erodes Yann's life, making him feel suffocated and powerless. Whenever he tries to get close to Henry, he is always interrupted by Ursina, who sometimes deliberately creates an intimate scene of a "couple"

relationship to remind him that her existence cannot be ignored.

一天夜里，Yann 无意间在走廊上遇见了 Henry。他犹豫了一瞬，最终鼓起勇气走上前，轻轻地拍了拍 Henry 的肩膀。Henry 转过身来，眼神中闪烁着些许惊讶，但很快恢复了平静。

One night, Yann accidentally met Henry in the corridor. He hesitated for a moment, and finally mustered up the courage to walk forward and gently patted Henry on the shoulder. Henry turned around, with a little surprise in his eyes, but soon regained his composure.

“你还好吗？”Yann 低声问道，声音中带着一丝真诚，仿佛想要突破某种无形的屏障。

"Are you okay?" Yann asked in a low voice, with a hint of sincerity in his voice, as if trying to break through some invisible barrier.

Henry 微微一笑，点了点头。“我还好，Yann，只是有些忙而已。最近的活动安排有些紧凑。”他的话语平静，却带有一种难以察觉的距离感，仿佛在有意保持某种疏离。

Henry smiled and nodded. "I'm fine, Yann, just a little busy. My schedule has been a bit tight lately." His words were calm, but with an imperceptible sense of distance, as if he was intentionally keeping a certain distance.

Yann 深吸一口气，眼神中带着些许恳切。“Henry，我一直想找你聊聊，关于一些……工作之外的事情。”他的话含糊，却带有一种无法抑制的渴望，仿佛在期待某种回应。

Yann took a deep breath, his eyes filled with earnestness.

“Henry, I've been wanting to talk to you about something... outside of work.” His words were vague, but with an irrepressible desire, as if he was expecting some kind of response.

然而，就在这时，Ursina 的声音从走廊尽头传来，带着一种温柔却不可抗拒的力量。“Yann，该休息了，明天我们还有重要的行程。”她的声音仿佛是一种无形的屏障，将 Yann 与 Henry 之间的对话彻底封闭起来。

However, at this moment, Ursina's voice came from the end of the corridor, with a gentle but irresistible power. "Yann, it's time to rest. We have an important schedule tomorrow." Her voice seemed to be an invisible barrier, completely blocking the conversation between Yann and Henry.

Yann 回过头，看见 Ursina 站在那里，微笑着注视着他，仿佛已经预见了一切。他心中闪过一丝无奈，却只能点了点头，向 Henry 道别。就在离开的一瞬间，他从 Henry 的眼神中捕捉到一丝复杂的情绪，仿佛带着某种未曾表达的情感，但很快便被掩盖在微笑之下。

Yann turned around and saw Ursina standing there, smiling and looking at him, as if she had foreseen everything. A trace

of helplessness flashed through his mind, but he could only nod and say goodbye to Henry. At the moment of leaving, he caught a trace of complex emotions in Henry's eyes, as if carrying some unexpressed emotions, but it was quickly covered up under the smile.

在接下来的日子里，Ursina 对 Yann 的控制愈发明显，她几乎剥夺了他所有的个人时间，将他从各种时尚活动中排除，甚至安排了大量的私人训练，试图通过这种方式将他牢牢地束缚在她身旁。她的举动看似合情合理，但却带有一种不容置疑的压迫感，仿佛她在通过这种方式向他传达一种无声的警告：她才是他生活的中心，任何其他人的存在都将被无情地排除。

In the following days, Ursina's control over Yann became more and more obvious. She almost deprived him of all his personal time, excluded him from various fashion events, and even arranged a lot of private training, trying to tie him firmly to her side. Her actions seemed reasonable, but there was an unquestionable sense of oppression, as if she was conveying a silent warning to him in this way: she was the center of his life, and the existence of any other person would be ruthlessly excluded.

Yann 逐渐意识到，Ursina 不仅在试图控制他的生活，还在试图控制他的心。他的每一个决定，每一份情感，都仿佛被她置于显微镜下，任何微小的情绪波动都会被她捕捉到，并

迅速加以引导或遏制。他感到一种无力的挣扎，仿佛被困在一个无法挣脱的牢笼中，而他唯一的出口，便是那份未曾表露的情感，那份他试图与 Henry 分享的隐秘情感。

Yann gradually realized that Ursina was trying to control not only his life, but also his heart. Every decision and every emotion of his seemed to be put under a microscope by her. Any slight emotional fluctuation would be captured by her and quickly guided or contained. He felt a powerless struggle, as if he was trapped in an inescapable cage, and his only outlet was the unexpressed emotion, the secret emotion he tried to share with Henry.

某个夜晚，Yann 独自站在度假村的露台上，眺望着远处的夜空。星光在他眼中闪烁，映射出他内心深处的迷茫。他感到自己正在逐渐迷失，在 Ursina 的控制之下，他的生活仿佛失去了色彩，变成了一种毫无生气的重复。他开始思考，这段关系究竟是基于爱，还是一种彼此之间的占有？他试图找回那份初心，找回自己真正渴望的自由，然而每当他试图挣脱，却总是被 Ursina 那无形的枷锁牢牢束缚。

One night, Yann stood alone on the terrace of the resort, looking at the night sky in the distance. The stars flickered in his eyes, reflecting the confusion deep in his heart. He felt that he was gradually lost. Under Ursina's control, his life seemed to have lost its color and turned into a lifeless repetition. He began to wonder whether this relationship was

based on love or a kind of possession between each other? He tried to find his original intention and the freedom he really wanted. However, every time he tried to break free, he was always firmly bound by Ursina's invisible shackles.

在这片宁静的夜空下，Yann 的心中逐渐生起一种叛逆的念头。他开始意识到，只有突破这种控制，才能找到属于自己的真正生活，找到那份被压抑已久的渴望。而这份渴望，或许就是他与 Henry 之间未曾表露的情感，那个他一直渴望接近却被 Ursina 所隔绝的世界。

Under this quiet night sky, Yann gradually developed a rebellious thought. He began to realize that only by breaking through this control could he find his true life and the

long-suppressed desire. And this desire might be the unexpressed emotion between him and Henry, the world he had always longed to approach but was isolated by Ursina.

他最终做出一个决定，一个他从未有过的大胆决定。

He finally made a decision, a bold decision he had never made before.

Ophelia 的情感就像一团无形的烈焰，从不安的小火苗燃烧成了熊熊火焰，愈发不可收拾。她开始意识到，自己对 Henry 的依赖已不仅仅是那种渴望亲密关系的普通欲望，而是一种吞噬了她自我、甚至改变了她认知的情感需求。随着与 Axel

的关系日益紧张，Ophelia 的心态逐渐转变，仿佛只有彻底拥有 Henry，她才能找到一种近乎安定的归属感。

Ophelia's emotions are like an invisible flame, burning from a small, uneasy flame into a blazing flame, becoming increasingly uncontrollable. She began to realize that her dependence on Henry was no longer just an ordinary desire for intimacy, but an emotional need that devoured her self and even changed her cognition. As her relationship with Axel became increasingly tense, Ophelia's mentality gradually changed, as if only by completely possessing Henry could she find a sense of belonging that was almost stable.

然而，这种归属并非来自爱或温暖，反而更像是一种试图剥离 Henry 自由的冷酷执念。她对 Henry 的依赖和渴望已从精神上升到了一种占有欲，这份占有欲是一种深藏在内心的暗影，推动她无所不用其极地制造冲突和矛盾。她内心的野心随着时光的流逝逐渐膨胀，她开始设想让 Axel 和 Henry 之间发生对立，甚至企图挑起他们之间的隔阂，以此来巩固自己在 Henry 生命中的位置。

However, this belonging does not come from love or warmth, but more like a cold obsession to strip Henry of his freedom. Her dependence and desire for Henry has risen from spiritual to possessive, a dark shadow hidden deep in her heart that pushes her to do whatever it takes to create conflicts and contradictions. Her ambition gradually expands as time goes

by. She begins to imagine creating a confrontation between Axel and Henry, and even attempts to create a rift between them, in order to consolidate her position in Henry's life.

Ophelia 深知 Axel 的敏感与脆弱，她总是冷眼旁观着 Axel 对 Henry 那种表面上自然的亲密关系，仿佛这世间最纯粹的兄妹之情便是两人之间的联系纽带。然而在她眼中，这种亲密关系无疑是一种无法忍受的威胁。她渴望 Henry 在精神和情感上都属于她，仿佛只有这样，她才能感到一种微妙的满足。每当 Henry 在她身边放松而信任地躺下，每当她们的谈话愈发深入时，Ophelia 的内心深处便浮现出一股满足的快感。她渴望这种平衡的安宁永远延续，甚至为了这种

延续不惜布下重重陷阱，确保 Henry 最终只能向她投来信任的目光。

Ophelia knew Axel's sensitivity and fragility. She always watched Axel's seemingly natural intimacy with Henry with a cold eye, as if the purest brother-sister relationship in the world was the bond between the two. However, in her eyes, this intimacy was undoubtedly an unbearable threat. She longed for Henry to belong to her both mentally and emotionally, as if only in this way could she feel a subtle satisfaction. Whenever Henry lay down beside her in a relaxed and trusting manner, and whenever their conversation became more in-depth, Ophelia felt a sense of satisfaction deep in her heart. She longed for this balanced

peace to continue forever, and even laid many traps for this continuation, ensuring that Henry could only look at her with trust in the end.

于是，她开始有意无意地引导 Henry 质疑 Axel 的动机，制造出一种错觉，想让 Henry 不再可以那么坚定地去选择 Axel。她开始选择在 Henry 面前提及 Axel 的“新男友”，她知道根本不是，但她想借此让 Henry 对 Axel 的产生一丝丝嫌隙，让 Henry 真正的放弃对 Axel 的病态情感，暗中将兄妹之间的信任关系推向了裂隙的边缘。

So, she began to intentionally or unintentionally guide Henry to question Axel's motives, creating an illusion so that Henry would no longer be so determined to choose Axel. She began

to mention Axel's "new boyfriend" in front of Henry. She knew it was not the boyfriend at all, but she wanted to make Henry feel a little bit of resentment towards Axel, so that Henry would truly give up his morbid feelings for Axel, secretly pushing the trust relationship between the siblings to the edge of a crack.

"Henry, 我总觉得你和 Axel 的关系有点特别。"她装作若无其事地说道，目光却含蓄而深邃，充满了暗示性的意味。

"Henry, I always feel that there's something special about your relationship with Axel." She pretended to be nonchalant, but her eyes were subtle and deep, full of suggestive meanings.

Henry 一怔，略带疑惑地看了她一眼：“特别？”他走上前直直盯着倚靠在墙角的 Ophelia，“你不觉得你过界了吗？”听到这，让本来想挑拨离间的 Ophelia 陷入了无限的沉思。

Henry was startled and looked at her with a little doubt: "Especially?" He walked forward and stared at Ophelia who was leaning against the wall, "Don't you think you have crossed the line?" Hearing this, Ophelia, who originally wanted to sow discord, fell into endless contemplation.

是啊，我们的关系只限于本性上的需求，他从不属于我一个人...

Yes, our relationship is limited to the needs of nature, he has never belonged to me alone...

“我就随口一问”Ophelia 反过神来微笑着解释，眼中闪过一丝冷光，“不过，有时候你们的关系是不是太过亲密了？你的心思，你自己清楚...”她的声音里带着一丝漫不经心的轻蔑，似乎在不经意间植入了一颗怀疑的种子，而这颗种子在 Henry 的心里开始缓慢而悄然地发芽。

"I was just asking casually," Ophelia came back to her senses and explained with a smile, a cold light flashing in her eyes, "But, sometimes, is your relationship too close? You know what you are thinking..." There was a hint of careless contempt in her voice, which seemed to have inadvertently planted a seed of doubt, and this seed began to sprout slowly and quietly in Henry's heart.

Henry 感到一丝不安，他清楚地知道妹妹对他的感情，但他怕他的妹妹因为这份特殊的感情被世人诟病。Ophelia 的话仿佛是起了某种作用，让 Henry 的内心无比的挣扎。他在想，那个夜晚很特别很漫长，她在质问我有没有救她，不知道为什么，明明是另一问题，我却觉得她在质问我爱不爱她。

Henry felt a little uneasy. He knew clearly how his sister felt about him, but he was afraid that his sister would be criticized by the world because of this special feeling. Ophelia's words seemed to have some effect, causing Henry to struggle in his heart. He was thinking, that night was very special and long. She was questioning whether I saved her. I don't know why, it was clearly another question, but I felt that she was questioning whether I loved her.

而在此过程中，Ophelia 则默默地观察着他们的互动，敏锐地捕捉到每一个微小的变化。她知道，情感的裂缝一旦产生，便会逐渐扩散，犹如冰面上的细微裂纹，最终足以将他们的关系撕裂开来。她的策略并非直接挑拨，而是采用一种似真似幻的手段，将一丝丝的不安渗透到 Henry 的心底，确保他与 Axel 的关系逐渐变得复杂和微妙。

During this process, Ophelia silently observed their interactions, keenly capturing every tiny change. She knew that once the emotional cracks appeared, they would gradually spread, like tiny cracks on the ice, and eventually be enough to tear their relationship apart. Her strategy was not to directly provoke, but to use a method that seemed real and illusory to infiltrate a trace of uneasiness into Henry's heart,

ensuring that his relationship with Axel gradually became complicated and subtle.

与此同时，Axel 开始察觉到 Henry 态度的微妙变化，开始觉得上次和她对话说爱她的 Henry 是出现在她梦境里的。她在他面前逐渐失去了那种熟悉的亲密感，仿佛一种无形的屏障横亘在他们之间。她试图询问 Henry，试图弄清楚究竟发生了什么，但 Henry 的回答总是含糊其辞，似乎在有意回避什么。

At the same time, Axel began to notice the subtle changes in Henry's attitude, and began to think that Henry, who said he loved her last time, appeared in her dream. She gradually lost the familiar intimacy in front of him, as if an invisible barrier

stood between them. She tried to ask Henry, trying to figure out what happened, but Henry's answers were always vague, as if he was deliberately avoiding something.

Axel 的不安逐渐积聚，她的内心隐隐产生一种危机感，她在想如果那天她没有问那个问题，他们之间是不是就不会这样。她无法理解 Henry 的冷淡，亦无法接受这种莫名的距离感。她开始猜测，也许是自己过于依赖了 Henry，也许在无形中，她对他的感情早已超过了兄妹的界限。但这种想法令她深感恐惧，她不愿承认自己的情感有任何异样。然而，Ophelia 的存在如影随形地提醒着她，提醒她 Henry 的注意力早已被转移，甚至有可能被彻底夺走。

Axel's uneasiness gradually accumulated, and she had a sense of crisis in her heart. She wondered if she hadn't asked that question that day, would things between them not be like this. She couldn't understand Henry's indifference, nor could she accept this inexplicable sense of distance. She began to speculate that maybe she was too dependent on Henry, or that her feelings for him had already exceeded the boundaries of siblings. But this thought frightened her deeply, and she was unwilling to admit that there was anything wrong with her feelings. However, Ophelia's presence was a constant reminder to her, reminding her that Henry's attention had long been diverted, and might even be completely taken away.

在某个静谧的夜晚，Axel 鼓起勇气与 Henry 摊牌，她试图找回那种久违的信任感，试图恢复两人之间的亲密关系。然而，Henry 的冷淡回应如一盆冷水，瞬间将她的热情浇灭。他的语气中带着一丝疏离，仿佛他们之间的亲密关系早已不再具备原有的纯洁，而是被某种未知的力量撕裂。

On a quiet night, Axel summoned up the courage to confront Henry. She tried to regain the long-lost sense of trust and restore the intimacy between them. However, Henry's cold response was like a bucket of cold water, instantly extinguishing her enthusiasm. There was a hint of alienation in his tone, as if the intimacy between them no longer had its original purity, but was torn apart by some unknown force.

"Axel, 我们的关系是不是有些过于亲密了?" Henry 冷淡地问道, 目光中带着一种复杂的情绪, 既有困惑也有些许不安。

"那天晚上, 你说的话都算什么? 算笑话吗?" Axel 拿起桌上静悄悄摆放着的外套, 站起身就想离开, 离开这里, 离开他

——

"Axel, are we getting too close?" Henry asked coldly, his eyes filled with mixed emotions, confusion and a little uneasiness.

"What did you say that night? Was it a joke?" Axel picked up his coat that was quietly placed on the table, stood up and wanted to leave, leave here, leave him ____

Henry 看着 Axel 正要离开的动作, 本来想说什么, 也站了起来。但最后开口却无声, 那句语像卡在喉咙的鱼刺, 让噪

子哽咽，似乎发出声音就能感受到痛，不是喉咙痛，而是心痛...这让他神经发麻发颤...

Henry watched Axel leave and wanted to say something, so he stood up. But in the end, he remained silent. The words were like a fish bone stuck in his throat, choking his throat. It seemed that he could feel pain when he made a sound, not a sore throat, but a heartache... It made his nerves numb and tremble...

另一边冲出房门的 Axel 被他的话刺痛，内心涌起一股无言的愤怒和失望。她从未想过会被 Henry 的话可以如此矛盾如此伤她的心，深深刺痛了她的内心，使她开始质质疑那天他们对话的真实性，他就是一位影帝。想到这，又迈步返回。

Axel rushed out of the room and was hurt by his words. She felt a surge of silent anger and disappointment. She had never thought that Henry's words could be so contradictory and hurt her heart. It deeply hurt her heart and made her begin to question the authenticity of their conversation that day. He was an actor. Thinking of this, she walked back.

“你是不是特别希望我恨你？”Axel 的声音又在空荡的房间响起，Henry 在想自己是不是在幻听，抬起低下的头向门口看去，见 Henry 迟迟不回答又问“还是，怕我爱你？”他想了下开口说话了，而那不是对 Axel 问题的回应，而是问“那你爱什么？”边问边走向 Axel，“我吗？我们不可能的...”

"Do you really want me to hate you?" Axel's voice sounded again in the empty room. Henry wondered if he was hallucinating. He raised his head and looked at the door. Seeing that Henry didn't answer, he asked again, "Are you afraid that I love you?" He thought for a while and spoke, but it was not a response to Axel's question, but a question, "Then what do you love?" He asked while walking towards Axel, "Me? It's impossible for us to..."

听到这句话的 Axel 才是大真正的心死，她死死地盯着 Henry，储蓄在眼眶的眼泪，像雨过在玻璃窗上的水雾，一碰就流了下来。Henry 习惯性地伸手就想为她擦去眼泪，她预判到了

似的向后退了一步，“好...哥哥...”她走了，走得如此匆忙如此坚决。

Axel was truly heartbroken when she heard this. She stared at Henry intently, the tears accumulated in her eyes flowing down like mist on a window after rain. Henry habitually reached out to wipe away her tears, but she took a step back as if she had expected it. "Okay...Brother..." She left, so hurriedly and so resolutely.

Ophelia 的计划一步步取得成功，她终于看到了 Henry 与 Axel 之间的裂痕在逐渐扩大，逐渐吞噬他们的关系。她知道，自己的控制欲在这种情况下得到了极大的满足，她将

Henry 的一切都紧紧地攥在手中，仿佛只要稍稍用力，便可以彻底摧毁他与 Axel 之间的情感纽带。

Ophelia's plan was successful step by step. She finally saw the rift between Henry and Axel gradually widening and gradually engulfing their relationship. She knew that her desire for control was greatly satisfied in this situation. She held everything about Henry tightly in her hands, as if she could completely destroy the emotional bond between him and Axel with just a little effort.

然而，在这种操控的满足感中，Ophelia 也感到了一种微妙的不安。她逐渐意识到，自己所追求的并非单纯的占有，而是某种更为深层次的渴望，她渴望 Henry 在心灵深处只属

于她一人，甚至无法与他人分享一丝一毫的情感。这种极端的占有欲逐渐将她的心智扭曲，使她在不断设计各种阴谋的同时，逐渐陷入一种近乎病态的心理状态。

However, in the satisfaction of this manipulation, Ophelia also felt a subtle uneasiness. She gradually realized that what she was pursuing was not simple possession, but a deeper desire. She wanted Henry to belong to her alone in the depths of his heart, and she could not even share the slightest emotion with others. This extreme possessiveness gradually distorted her mind, causing her to gradually fall into an almost pathological psychological state while constantly designing various conspiracies.

而这种病态的控制感也在悄然腐蚀着她与 Henry 的关系，使她在不知不觉中失去了原本的自己，变成了一个被欲望所驱使的幽灵，漂浮在度假村的阴影中，冷眼注视着她亲手制造的混乱。然而，在这一切表面的平静之下，她隐隐感到一种即将崩溃的脆弱感，她知道，这场情感的角逐最终将以一种难以预料的方式走向极端。

This morbid sense of control is quietly corroding her relationship with Henry, causing her to lose herself unconsciously and become a ghost driven by desire, floating in the shadows of the resort, watching the chaos she created with cold eyes. However, under all this calmness, she feels a sense of vulnerability that is about to collapse. She knows that

this emotional competition will eventually go to extremes in an unpredictable way.

在这场情感的博弈中，Ophelia、Henry、Axel 三人的关系如同纠缠不清的丝线，缠绕在彼此的心头，渐渐化作一种难以解开的枷锁。

In this emotional game, the relationship between Ophelia, Henry, and Axel is like a tangled thread, entangled in each other's hearts, and gradually turns into a shackle that is difficult to untie.

Henry 像是被困在一张无形的网中，那张网既有诱人的柔韧，也有致命的收紧力量，每当他试图挣脱，便陷得更深。他开

始察觉到 Axel 一直在掌控着他们关系的主动权——她从不暴露过多的情绪，也从不在意他的反应，而是用一种近乎隐忍而笃定的冷漠来慢慢收紧他的心灵，像是编织着某种无法逃脱的暗网。Henry 也清晰地感受到一股不安的情绪在他的生活中蔓延，而这份不安正是因为他难以明确 Ophelia 的这段关系。

Henry seemed to be trapped in an invisible net, which was both attractively flexible and deadly tightening. Every time he tried to break free, he got deeper. He began to realize that Axel had always been in control of their relationship - she never exposed too many emotions, and never cared about his reaction, but used an almost forbearing and determined indifference to slowly tighten his heart, as if weaving some

kind of dark web that could not be escaped. Henry also clearly felt a sense of uneasiness spreading in his life, and this uneasiness was precisely because he could not clearly understand this relationship with Ophelia.

而 Axel 对 Henry 的控制更像是一种艺术，她在每一个细节中都悄然设置了陷阱，明明充满冷淡的疏离，却在瞬间拉近他们之间的距离，使 Henry 对她既愤怒又依赖。这种矛盾的心态日复一日地积聚着，逐渐变成了一种沉重的心理枷锁。她的行为就像是一个完美的剧本中的角色，既不疏远也不过分亲密，令 Henry 始终在她的牵引中辗转反侧，始终摆脱不了那份隐约的渴望。

Axel's control over Henry is more like an art. She quietly sets traps in every detail. She is cold and distant, but she instantly closes the distance between them, making Henry angry and dependent on her. This contradictory mentality accumulates day by day and gradually becomes a heavy psychological shackle. Her behavior is like a role in a perfect script, neither distant nor too intimate, which makes Henry toss and turn in her traction, and he can never get rid of the vague desire.

Axel 记得有一次她试图正面与 Ophelia 对峙，那是一个寒冷的夜晚，天空低垂，仿佛将压抑的气息带入了他们的对话中。她终于鼓起勇气向 Ophelia 表露出心中的不满，他那样轻松地表达着自己的所想。然而，Ophelia 却微微一笑，目光里

透出一丝冷淡的怜悯，仿佛 Axel 说的话在她眼中不过是一种稍纵即逝的泡沫。

Axel remembered that once she tried to confront Ophelia head-on. It was a cold night, and the sky was low, as if it brought a depressing atmosphere into their conversation. She finally mustered up the courage to express her dissatisfaction to Ophelia, who expressed her thoughts so easily. However, Ophelia smiled slightly, with a hint of cold pity in her eyes, as if what Axel said was just a fleeting bubble in her eyes.

“Ophelia”她低声说道，声音柔软和平时对 Ophelia 的时候不同，“你...你和 Hen...我哥现在发展得不错吧.....”Ophelia

笑了笑对她说“他最近对我热情多了！他还为我买了生日蛋糕！”

"Ophelia," she whispered, her voice soft and different from the usual tone when speaking to Ophelia, "You...you and Hen...my brother are doing well now, right..." Ophelia smiled and said to her, "He's been much more enthusiastic towards me lately! He even bought me a birthday cake!"

这句话像是一把锋利的刀刃，切入了 Axel 的内心，使她在瞬间失去了全部的勇气。她那一瞬间的挣扎被她的言辞彻底击溃，而她也在那一刻看清了自己的无力与软弱。她知道自己难以逃脱，难以真正逃脱 Henry，他的一举一动永远能牵动她的心。

This sentence was like a sharp blade, cutting into Axel's heart, causing her to lose all her courage in an instant. Her struggle at that moment was completely defeated by her words, and she also saw her own powerlessness and weakness at that moment. She knew that it was difficult for her to escape, difficult to truly escape Henry, and his every move would always affect her heart.

“好，你...”Axel 顿了顿又说道，“他不吃蓝莓，他对鸡蛋过敏，他喜欢吃草莓...喜欢...”她说出这些的时候自己也愣了一下，原来一直以来他的喜爱都被她深深记在心里，想到这苦笑了一下。这就是说，她放弃 Henry 了，以后不再是 Henry，是哥哥...

"Okay, you..." Axel paused and said, "He doesn't eat blueberries, he's allergic to eggs, he likes strawberries...likes..." She was stunned when she said this, it turned out that his love for her had always been deeply remembered in her heart, and she smiled bitterly when she thought of this. This means that she has given up Henry, and from now on he is no longer Henry, but a brother...

在接下来的日子里，Axel陷入了一种近乎绝望的心态。她变得沉默寡言，内心深处的压抑和反感像是一只无形的巨兽，不断吞噬着他的情感，使她逐渐变得冷漠且僵硬。感觉这一切都与她无关似的，她尝试开车离开，让自己不再想这些困住她灵魂的事情，却于事无补。

In the following days, Axel fell into a state of near despair. She became silent, and the repression and disgust deep in her heart were like an invisible beast, constantly devouring her emotions, making her gradually become indifferent and rigid. Feeling that all this had nothing to do with her, she tried to drive away and stop thinking about these things that trapped her soul, but it didn't help.

Henry 对 Axel 的控制并非出自爱或依赖，而是一种纯粹的占有欲和心理操控的快感。他享受着掌控她内心的每一个细微变化，现在这种失控的情况让 Henry 非常慌张。他习惯了 Axel 的一举一动都被他所知，现在的他刚知道 Axel 已经

开车离开了这个地方的他，立刻拿上车钥匙冲到车前，准备现在就开车寻找 Axel 的踪影。

Henry's control over Axel was not out of love or dependence, but a pure possessiveness and the pleasure of psychological manipulation. He enjoyed controlling every subtle change in her heart, and now this loss of control made Henry very panic. He was used to knowing Axel's every move, and now that he knew Axel had driven away from this place, he immediately took the car keys and rushed to the front of the car, ready to drive to find Axel.

假装在血肉真实的情爱中反复解脱，消弭自我。

假装从未爱过这无趣的世界，真至堕为一颗永生的金鱼草。

假装是罗生门的局外人，讽刺的受害者。

假装取悦着爱人所取悦的，赤诚却不明亮。

假装相信所有拙劣劫滚热的谎言，甚至期盼更大的说言。

假装相信鲜活的新生命到来后，真相便会永恒沉睡。

假装追求的只有自由，逃遁即将失去一切的无力。

假装是摧毁他人生活的救援者，递出腐烂的缰绳。

假装从来都不曾是社会边缘人般，光芒万丈。

假装忠诚缄默的旁观，隐匿着匕首。

假装撰写的爱情童话会永无变数，自欺欺人。

直到枪响谢幕，鸟惊鱼散。热烈燃烧一场盛大而无声的——

这就是黑色幽默的存在，无论是在哪一段关系之中。

Pretending to find liberation over and over again in the raw,
visceral love, erasing the self.

Pretending never to have loved this tedious world, only to truly fall into the role of an immortal snapdragon.

Pretending to be an outsider to the Rashomon, the ironic victim.

Pretending to please what the beloved finds pleasing, sincere but never radiant.

Pretending to believe every clumsy, passionately whispered lie, even longing for an even greater deceit.

Pretending that with the arrival of new life, the truth will eternally slumber.

Pretending to pursue only freedom, running from the helplessness of losing it all.

Pretending to be the savior who destroys others' lives,

handing over a rotting rope.

Pretending never to have been the societal outsider, shining
brilliantly.

Pretending to be a loyal, silent observer, hiding a dagger.

Pretending that the fairy tale of love being written will remain
forever unchanging, deceiving oneself.

Until the gunshot sounds, the curtain falls, birds scatter and
fish flee. A grand yet silent blaze——

This is the essence of black humor, no matter what
relationship it resides in.

这种关系的拉锯让 Henry 逐渐变得冷漠而麻木，他的内心
深处积聚了无数的压抑与愤怒，仿佛一座随时可能爆发的火

山。然而，他始终无法真正打破这种束缚，仿佛自己的存在已经完全被她的意志所控制，无法再找到属于自己的自由。他的生活变成了一场无休止的情感博弈，而他始终在这场博弈中处于被动的角色，被她的操控欲所驱使，直到失去了全部的自我。

The tug-of-war in this relationship gradually made Henry indifferent and numb. Countless repression and anger accumulated deep in his heart, like a volcano that could erupt at any time. However, he could never really break this bondage, as if his existence had been completely controlled by her will and he could no longer find his own freedom. His life became an endless emotional game, and he was always in

a passive role in this game, driven by her desire for control, until he lost all of himself.

在一个寂静的夜晚，Henry 选择和 Ophelia 结束这段关系。他站在 Ophelia 面前，目光坚定而冷静，仿佛一个被压抑已久的灵魂终于找到了自己的声音。

On a quiet night, Henry chose to end the relationship with Ophelia. He stood in front of Ophelia, his eyes firm and calm, as if a soul that had been suppressed for a long time finally found its voice.

“Ophelia”他低声说道，声音里透出一丝解脱的决心，“我们之间的一切，该结束了。”

"Ophelia" he whispered, a hint of relief in his voice, "it's time for this to end between us."

Ophelia 的眼中闪过一丝错愕，她早就预料到 Henry 会有如此的决心。然而，她并未表露出丝毫的失落或悲伤，反而微微一笑，眼神中透出一种冷淡的讥讽。

Ophelia's eyes flashed with surprise. She had expected Henry to be so determined. However, she did not show any loss or sadness. Instead, she smiled slightly, with a cold sarcasm in her eyes.

"结束？"她的声音柔和而冷酷，仿佛在嘲笑他的幼稚。"你从未爱过我吗？不，不该这么问，应该说你把我当成什么？"

"End?" Her voice was soft and cold, as if she was mocking his naivety. "Have you never loved me? No, that's not the right question. What do you think of me as?"

"我觉得我们没什么好谈的了现在..."Henry 说完就要离开，Ophelia 则不肯放弃似得拉住他"Henry"她叫着他的名字，明明他知道这是 Ophelia，却无时无刻地把她代入 Axel,他愣了愣后把手抽出来。

"I don't think we have anything to talk about right now..."

Henry said and was about to leave, but Ophelia refused to give up and held him back. "Henry," she called his name. He knew it was Ophelia, but she kept thinking of her as Axel. He was stunned for a moment and then pulled his hand away.

“你该知道的，我喜欢 Axel...我爱她！”Ophelia 听到他如此直白的说出这个秘密，看着他的眼睛说“可你们是兄妹，你们是不可能的！”“那又怎样？”“你这样会陷入困境的...就算这样你也爱她？”她歇斯底里地问着他，手指向另一个方向，仿佛 Axel 就站在那一样。

“You should know that I like Axel... I love her!” Ophelia heard him say the secret so bluntly, looked into his eyes and said, “But you are brother and sister, it’s impossible for you to be together!” “So what?” “You will be in trouble like this... Even so, you still love her?” She asked him hysterically, pointing in another direction, as if Axel was standing there.

Henry 淡淡地看着她，把眼镜取下“我所恐惧的，是她等我死后每年来坟前祭奠的时候，还叫我哥哥，而不是以死去情人的名义……”

Henry looked at her calmly and took off his glasses. "What I fear is that after I die, when she comes to my grave every year to pay respects, she will still call me brother instead of her dead lover..."

Axel,不死鸟和上尉，永远没有悲剧。如果我下一秒就死，我会立刻再次告诉你，我爱你。

Axel, Phoenix and Captain, there will never be tragedy. If I die in the next second, I will immediately tell you again that I love you.

第四章
Chapter IV

在这座度假村中，一切都显得浮华、静谧，似乎每一道微风都在掩盖着深藏在每个人心中的暗潮。然而，表面的平静下，五人间的关系早已陷入紧张、压抑的漩涡中，彼此间的情感纠葛在一点点地发酵、裂变，直到无法抑制的那一刻。

In this resort, everything seems flashy and quiet, as if every breeze is covering up the dark tide hidden in everyone's heart. However, under the surface calm, the relationship between the five people has long been caught in a vortex of tension and repression, and the emotional entanglement between them is fermenting and fissioning little by little until the moment when it can no longer be suppressed.

Yann 站在宽大的落地窗前，望着度假村外无尽的夜幕，心中满是无法言说的压抑。他知道自己必须与 Ursina 彻底断开，那份情感早已成为一种沉重的枷锁，而他的心早已不再属于她。他内心掩藏着对 Henry 的暗恋，像一只在黑暗中挣扎的生物，时而冒出一丝光亮，时而又深深潜伏，但始终难以摆脱。

Yann stood in front of the large French window, looking at the endless night outside the resort, his heart filled with unspeakable depression. He knew he had to completely break up with Ursina, that emotion had long become a heavy shackle, and his heart no longer belonged to her. He hid his secret love for Henry in his heart, like a creature struggling in

the dark, sometimes emitting a ray of light, sometimes lurking deep, but always unable to get rid of it.

Yann 轻轻叹了口气，决意打破这种压抑的关系。他走向 Ursina 的房间，试图用最温柔的方式提出分手。然而，当他站在她面前，将心中酝酿已久的决心说出口时，Ursina 的反应却完全出乎他的意料。她的目光中闪烁着一种无法掩饰的惊愕与愤怒，仿佛这个决定触及了她内心最深处的恐惧。

Yann sighed softly, determined to break this oppressive relationship. He walked towards Ursina's room and tried to break up in the most gentle way. However, when he stood in front of her and expressed his long-awaited determination, Ursina's reaction was completely beyond his expectations.

Her eyes flashed with an undisguised astonishment and anger, as if this decision touched the deepest fear in her heart.

“分手？”她的声音带着一丝难以置信，脸上的微笑逐渐扭曲，变成一种难以掩饰的愤怒和绝望。“Yann，你真的以为你能就这样离开我？”

“Break up?” Her voice was filled with disbelief, and the smile on her face gradually twisted into an undisguised anger and despair. “Yann, do you really think you can just leave me like this?”

Yann 下意识地后退一步，心中不安的情绪逐渐蔓延，但他仍试图保持冷静。“Ursina，我知道你会难过，但我们之间已经变成一种痛苦的关系，继续下去只会让彼此更伤痛。”

Yann subconsciously took a step back, the uneasiness in his heart gradually spreading, but he still tried to remain calm.

“Ursina, I know you will be sad, but our relationship has become a painful one. Continuing will only make each other more painful.”

然而，Ursina 的情绪却失去了控制，她的双眼里透出一种强烈的不安，甚至带着一丝疯狂。她上前一步，紧紧抓住他的手臂，像是抓住了一根唯一的救命稻草。

However, Ursina's emotions were out of control, and her eyes showed a strong sense of anxiety, even a hint of madness. She took a step forward and grabbed his arm tightly, as if she had grabbed the only life-saving straw.

"Yann, 你知道吗?" 她的声音低沉而颤抖, 语气中满是绝望的哀求, "你是我唯一的依靠。你走了之后, 我还能有什么? 谁会在意我? 谁会看着我, 谁会在我身边?"

"Yann, do you know?" Her voice was low and trembling, her tone full of desperate pleading, "You are my only support. After you are gone, what else will I have? Who will care about me? Who will look after me, who will be by my side?"

她的话让 Yann 心中产生了一丝动摇,然而他也清楚地知道,自己的感情早已离她远去。Ursina 的依赖和不安在他看来已变成一种沉重的负担,令人窒息。

Her words made Yann's heart waver, but he also knew clearly that his feelings had long gone away from her. Ursina's dependence and anxiety had become a heavy burden and suffocating to him.

Ursina 似乎察觉到她内心的挣扎,她的眼中逐渐流露出一种悲怆的哀伤,仿佛将自己赤裸裸地暴露在他的面前。她轻轻松开了他的手臂,缓缓退后几步,眼神中透出一种近乎绝望的痛苦。

Ursina seemed to sense his inner struggle, and a kind of sorrow and sadness gradually appeared in her eyes, as if she had exposed herself naked in front of him. She gently let go of his arm and slowly stepped back a few steps, with a look of almost desperate pain in her eyes.

“你真的要走？”她的声音几近哽咽，眼中含着泪水，像是一个被抛弃的孩子。她从未如此脆弱，也从未如此坦白地将自己内心的恐惧展示在别人面前。

“Are you really going to leave?” Her voice was almost choked with sobs, and tears filled her eyes, like an abandoned child. She had never been so vulnerable, and she had never been so frank in showing her inner fears to others.

Yann 感到一阵无措，虽然内心充满了同情，但他明白这是他们之间最好的结局。“Ursina，对不起。”他的声音微弱却坚定，仿佛要将所有的决心都凝聚在这句道别中。

Yann felt helpless. Although he was filled with sympathy, he knew that this was the best outcome for them. "Ursina, I'm sorry." His voice was weak but firm, as if he wanted to put all his determination into this farewell.

就在他准备转身离开的一刹那，Ursina 突然低声说了一句让他停下脚步的话。“Yann，你以为分开了就能解决一切吗？你以为逃离我，你就能找到自由吗？”

Just as he was about to turn around and leave, Ursina suddenly whispered something that made him stop. "Yann, do

you think that separation will solve everything? Do you think that by running away from me, you can find freedom?"

这句话深深地刺痛了 Yann，他停下脚步，愣在原地，心中浮现出一丝疑虑。他回头看着 Ursina，发现她脸上的悲痛逐渐转化成了一种冷静的愤怒，仿佛一层冰冷的面具覆盖在她的面庞上。

This sentence deeply hurt Yann, he stopped and stood there, a trace of doubt in his heart. He looked back at Ursina and found that the grief on her face gradually turned into a kind of calm anger, as if a layer of cold mask covered her face.

“我告诉你 Yann，没有人能够轻易摆脱我。”她的话语中带着一种隐秘的威胁，声音低沉而冰冷。“如果你真的想要离开，那么我会让你付出代价。”

"I'm telling you Yann, no one can get rid of me easily." Her words carried a hidden threat, her voice low and cold. "If you really want to leave, then I will make you pay the price."

Yann 不禁打了个寒颤，他从未见过这样的 Ursina，冷酷而决绝，仿佛变成了一个他完全陌生的人。然而，他的内心仍然坚定，不再被她的情绪所动摇。

Yann couldn't help but shudder. He had never seen Ursina like this before. She was cold and resolute, as if she had become a completely unfamiliar person to him. However, his

heart remained firm and he was no longer shaken by her emotions.

"Ursina, 不管你说什么, 我的决定不会改变。"他深吸一口气, 尽力让自己的声音保持冷静, "我们的关系早已没有继续的理由。"

"Ursina, no matter what you say, my decision will not change."

He took a deep breath and tried to keep his voice calm.

"There is no reason for our relationship to continue."

Ursina 冷笑一声, 她的眼神中闪烁着一种不可一世的傲慢, 仿佛对他的冷淡充满了蔑视。"你觉得你能够就这样离开

我？我早已不是那个依赖你的小女孩了，Yann。如果你执意要走，那就试试看，看我如何让你后悔。”

Ursina sneered, her eyes flashing with an insolent arrogance, as if she was full of contempt for his indifference. "Do you think you can just leave me like this? I am no longer the little girl who depended on you, Yann. If you insist on leaving, then give it a try and see how I can make you regret it."

她的威胁带着一丝疯狂，让 Yann 感到前所未有的压迫感。他知道，自己在不知不觉中已陷入一场他无法掌控的博弈之中，而 Ursina 的反应也超出了他的预料。此刻的她已不再是那个温柔依赖的恋人，而是一个被抛弃后显露出真实面目

的强势女人，她的愤怒与执念交织成了一种无法抑制的控制欲。

Her threat was a bit crazy, which made Yann feel an unprecedented sense of oppression. He knew that he had unknowingly fallen into a game that he could not control, and Ursina's reaction was beyond his expectations. At this moment, she was no longer the gentle and dependent lover, but a strong woman who showed her true face after being abandoned. Her anger and obsession intertwined into an irresistible desire for control.

Yann 的内心充满了恐惧与不安，他开始意识到自己的决定或许并没有自己想象得那般简单，Ursina 的反应将使他陷入

一种无法逃脱的困境中。他心中暗暗祈祷，渴望这场分手的风波能够尽快平息，然而他也明白，Ursina 的性格注定不会让他轻易逃脱。

Yann was filled with fear and anxiety. He began to realize that his decision might not be as simple as he thought. Ursina's reaction would put him in an inescapable dilemma. He prayed in his heart that the storm of the breakup would be resolved as soon as possible, but he also knew that Ursina's character would not let him escape easily.

在接下来的日子里，Ursina 的行为变得愈发极端。她开始故意出现在 Yann 的生活中，不断通过各种方式向他施压，试图将他拉回她的身边。她的言辞中充满了哀怨与威胁，时而

软弱无助，时而冷酷绝情，仿佛一只时刻紧盯猎物的野兽，等待着它露出破绽的一刻。

In the days that followed, Ursina's behavior became more extreme. She began to deliberately appear in Yann's life, constantly putting pressure on him in various ways, trying to pull him back to her. Her words were full of complaints and threats, sometimes weak and helpless, sometimes cold and ruthless, like a beast staring at its prey, waiting for the moment when he reveals a flaw.

Yann 感到自己的生活被她的控制欲所侵蚀，甚至连最基本的自由都已失去。他不再能够专注于自己的工作与生活，每

时每刻都在担心她会突然出现，将他逼入绝境。他的心中充满了痛苦与挣扎，然而却无法找到真正的解脱。

Yann felt that his life was being eroded by her control and that he had lost even the most basic freedom. He could no longer focus on his work and life, and was always worried that she would suddenly appear and push him into a desperate situation. His heart was filled with pain and struggle, but he could not find true relief.

与此同时，Ursina 内心的恐惧与不安也在不断膨胀。她对 Yann 的依赖已逐渐变成一种近乎病态的执念，无法忍受他离开自己。她害怕孤独，害怕失去他，而这种恐惧让她一步

步走向疯狂，失去了自我，甚至开始怀疑自己是否真正懂得什么是爱。

At the same time, Ursina's fear and anxiety are growing. Her dependence on Yann has gradually turned into an almost morbid obsession, and she can't stand him leaving her. She is afraid of loneliness and losing him, and this fear drives her crazy step by step, making her lose herself and even start to doubt whether she really understands what love is.

在她看来，Yann 不仅是她的恋人，更是她的全部，她的存在价值，她的自我认同。失去 Yann，她将失去一切。

In her opinion, Yann is not only her lover, but also her everything, her value of existence, her self-identity. If she loses Yann, she will lose everything.

在度假村那极尽奢华的大厅内，Ophelia 精心策划了一场盛大的私人派对，仿佛要将整个夜晚化作一场华丽的迷宫，她想利用这机会让 Henry 看到自己，就算知道了他喜欢自己的妹妹也依旧不肯放弃的爱着他。

In the extremely luxurious hall of the resort, Ophelia carefully planned a grand private party, as if to turn the whole night into a gorgeous maze. She wanted to use this opportunity to let Henry see her. Even though she knew that

he liked her sister, she still refused to give up her love for him.

这个派对并非为了喧闹的狂欢，而是为了创造出一片暧昧的空气，一种暗流涌动的亲密氛围。对于她来说，控制并拥有 Henry 不仅是一种情感的占有，更是她人生意义的体现，仿佛在他身上系上了自己的自尊与安全感。而她坚信，在这场表演般的派对上，她可以用气氛和细节将他逐步吞噬。

This party is not for noisy revelry, but to create an ambiguous atmosphere, an intimate atmosphere with undercurrents. For her, controlling and possessing Henry is not only a kind of emotional possession, but also a manifestation of the meaning of her life, as if she has tied her self-esteem and sense of

security to him. And she firmly believes that in this performance-like party, she can gradually devour him with the atmosphere and details.

灯光柔和地洒满了房间，每一盏灯都被调到最恰当的亮度，恰好能在每一个阴影里藏起微妙的情绪，能让人在彼此的注视中找到一种若即若离的依附。Ophelia 穿着一袭贴身的黑色礼服，腰间隐约系着一条暗红的丝带，整个人散发出一种不可抗拒的魅力。她的眼神中带着捕猎者的冷静，凝视着走入派对的 Henry。

The light filled the room softly, and each light was adjusted to the most appropriate brightness, just enough to hide the subtle emotions in each shadow, allowing people to find a

kind of close yet distant attachment in each other's gaze.

Ophelia wore a close-fitting black dress with a dark red ribbon faintly tied around her waist, and she exuded an irresistible charm. She stared at Henry who walked into the party with the calmness of a predator in her eyes.

Henry 看上去略显疲惫，这几天在寻找 Axel 的事用了他所有的力气。他在 Ophelia 的指引下轻轻落座，感到自己仿佛被一层无形的氛围包围着，难以自拔。平日里他们在时尚界的互动中总带着疏离的姿态，而此时，在这私密的环境下，她的目光灼热得令人无所遁形。Ophelia 缓缓靠近他，低声耳语，像是无意地触碰他的手臂，借着微笑掩饰了她眼中真正的意图。

Henry looked a little tired, as he had used up all his energy in the search for Axel these days. He sat down gently under Ophelia's guidance, feeling as if he was surrounded by an invisible atmosphere and couldn't extricate himself. On weekdays, they always had a distant attitude in their interactions in the fashion industry, but at this moment, in this private environment, her eyes were so hot that no one could hide. Ophelia slowly approached him, whispered, and touched his arm as if unintentionally, hiding the true intention in her eyes with a smile.

然而，就在她以为自己的计划开始顺利展开时，一个她未曾预料的身影悄然出现在派对中。Axel 的到来像一阵寒风，

瞬间撕开了她精心布置的亲密氛围。而此时的 Axel 回来了，但未对他们有过分打扰，而是悄悄站在一侧，目光却牢牢锁定在他们之间的每一个细节上。她的到来让 Henry 顿时感到一种莫名的安心，却也让 Ophelia 感到强烈的不安。她知道，Axel 的存在始终是她最大的阻碍。

However, just when she thought her plan was going smoothly, an unexpected figure quietly appeared in the party. Axel's arrival was like a gust of cold wind, instantly tearing apart the intimate atmosphere she had carefully arranged. At this time, Axel came back, but did not disturb them too much. Instead, he quietly stood aside, his eyes firmly fixed on every detail between them. Her arrival made Henry feel an inexplicable sense of relief, but also made Ophelia feel strongly uneasy.

She knew that Axel's existence was always her biggest obstacle.

她见 Henry 看着自己，则转身走到另一个地方坐着，她看着这派对上行行色色的男女，暧昧的气氛中，她却无心于此。她的思绪又被拉回了小时候，也是灯火灿烂的夜晚，那是一次家宴，他和我说“家宴好无聊，要不要和我去后院看烟花？”那个时候是她最开心的时光，那是一个和梦一样存在的时光。

When she saw Henry looking at her, she turned around and sat somewhere else. She looked at the men and women at the party. In the ambiguous atmosphere, she was not interested. Her thoughts were pulled back to her childhood, also on a bright night. It was a family dinner. He said to me, "Family

dinners are boring. Do you want to go to the backyard with me to watch fireworks?" That was her happiest time. It was a time that existed like a dream.

Henry 看到 Axel 的那一刻，感觉到自己的心也跟着走了，他缓缓地起身，拍了拍 Ophelia 的肩膀示意要离开，Ophelia 这才直观地感受到自己和 Axel 在 Henry 心中的份量。然而，Axel 刚刚的冷眼旁观让她无法忽视，她在心底暗暗咬牙，心想无论如何也不能让 Axel 破坏她精心布置的局面。

The moment Henry saw Axel, he felt his heart was gone too. He slowly stood up and patted Ophelia's shoulder to signal her to leave. Ophelia then intuitively felt the importance of herself and Axel in Henry's heart. However, Axel's cold eyes

just now made her unable to ignore it. She gritted her teeth secretly in her heart, thinking that she must not let Axel ruin the situation she had carefully arranged.

“我和你一起过去。”Ophelia 看着 Henry，她不想他抛下自己...“不用了，我和 Axel 有私事要商量。”Henry 果断拒绝了她的请求，迈步就向坐在角落的 Axel 走去。

“I'll go with you.” Ophelia looked at Henry. She didn't want him to leave her... “No, Axel and I have something private to discuss.” Henry decisively rejected her request and walked towards Axel who was sitting in the corner.

Henry 自然地在 Axel 身边坐下，仿佛之前所发生的都是 Axel 一个人幻想的故事一样。当他坐下后，两人相视无言，都默契般地配合着对方的无言。终于 Henry 受不了这尴尬的气氛了，开口说了第一句话“你最近都去哪了？”Axel 看着前方的视线又转向他，把 Henry 当做造型一部分的墨镜取下，“哥，我想去哪里都是我自己的自由。”就在这个时候，Axel 的“新男友”走了过来，“Axel，我们一会儿一起走吗？”Henry 站起身与他对视，仿佛在无声般地问他的身份。Axel 也随之站起身，和 Henry 同时说道“我先和朋友聊了...”“我们聊聊...”此时不知道该听谁说的，她拉过另一个男人的手就这样再次消失了，“今晚回家睡，别让我找不到你。”Axel 听到了这句话但选择沉默。

Henry sat down next to Axel naturally, as if everything that happened before was a story that Axel imagined. When he sat down, the two looked at each other in silence, and they cooperated with each other's silence tacitly. Finally, Henry couldn't stand the awkward atmosphere anymore, and said the first sentence, "Where have you been recently?" Axel looked ahead and turned his eyes to him, taking off the sunglasses that Henry regarded as part of his look, "Brother, I am free to go wherever I want." At this time, Axel's "new boyfriend" came over, "Axel, shall we go together later?" Henry stood up and looked at him, as if silently asking about his identity. Axel also stood up and said at the same time as Henry, "I talked to my friends first..." "Let's talk..." At this

time, she didn't know who to listen to, she took the other man's hand and disappeared again, "Go home to sleep tonight, don't let me find you." Axel heard this but chose to remain silent.

派对的气氛逐渐变得沉闷，Henry 感到一股无形的压力逼得他几乎喘不过气来。他被眼前的一切打败了，他觉得他输得一塌糊涂，溃不成军。他站在那，紧盯着他们一起离开的身影，往椅子上一看，发生刚刚被 Axel 取下的墨镜正放在那，他伸手取回，上面还残留着她刚刚的温度。

The atmosphere of the party gradually became dull, and Henry felt an invisible pressure that almost made him

breathless. He was defeated by everything in front of him, and he felt that he had lost miserably and was completely defeated. He stood there, staring at the figures who left together, and looked at the chair, and found that the sunglasses that Axel had just taken off were placed there. He reached out to take them back, and they still had her warmth left on them.

Ophelia 缓缓靠近 Henry 的耳旁，低声说道：“Henry，我们可以单独聊聊吗？我有些话只想告诉你。”她的声音带着一丝撒娇的温柔，似乎想在这种私人空间中让他彻底依赖自己。然而，她清楚地感觉到 Axel 的目光始终锁定在她的身上，那种带有保护欲的审视让她无法安心。她的控制欲望因此愈发强烈，内心的怒火不断燃烧。

Ophelia slowly approached Henry's ear and whispered, "Henry, can we talk alone? I just want to tell you something." Her voice was a little coquettish and gentle, as if she wanted him to completely rely on her in this private space. However, she clearly felt that Axel's eyes were always fixed on her, and the protective scrutiny made her feel uneasy. Her desire for control became stronger, and her inner anger continued to burn.

此时的 Henry 视线还停留在不远处 Axel 身上, 这让 Ophelia 的内心充满了愤怒与嫉妒, 她的目光中燃烧着无法掩饰的敌意, 紧紧盯着 Axel, 仿佛她的每一个举动都是对她的嘲讽与挑衅。她的内心深处充满了嫉妒和怨恨, 她不甘心看到

Axel 总是能够如此轻易地进入 Henry 的生活，仿佛她们之间那份天然的亲情纽带就是她永远无法超越的屏障。

At this time, Henry's eyes were still on Axel not far away, which made Ophelia's heart full of anger and jealousy. Her eyes were burning with undisguised hostility, staring at Axel, as if every move of Axel was a mockery and provocation to her. She was full of jealousy and resentment in her heart, and she was unwilling to see Axel always being able to enter Henry's life so easily, as if the natural family bond between them was a barrier that she could never overcome.

这场心理较量在沉默中持续着，每一句话语、每一个动作都充满了暗示与威胁。Henry 转过头看着 Ophelia 说“现在没心

情...”此时 Henry 和 Axel 就像两只搭档出行的夜行动物，在狩猎计划进行时，彼此默契的不去打扰。Ophelia 只能讪讪笑着说“好，结束后可以吗？”Henry 又看向 Ophelia，又不忍心看她失望，只能说“好。”

This psychological battle continued in silence, with every word and every action full of hints and threats. Henry turned his head and looked at Ophelia and said, "I'm not in the mood now..." At this moment, Henry and Axel were like two nocturnal animals traveling together. When the hunting plan was in progress, they tacitly agreed not to disturb each other. Ophelia could only smile and say, "Okay, can we do it after we're done?" Henry looked at Ophelia again, but couldn't bear to see her disappointed, so he could only say, "Okay."

在派对的尾声, Henry 的内心已被一种深深的孤立感所填满。他的目光在 Ophelia 和 Axel 之间游移, 仿佛在寻找某种解脱的出口。然而他发现, 无论他向谁倾斜, 都会触动另一方的情感暗线, 将他拖入更深的困局中。他想要逃离, 却发现自己已无法摆脱这两种情感之间的拉扯, 仿佛被两只无形的手紧紧抓住, 无法挣脱。

At the end of the party, Henry's heart was filled with a deep sense of isolation. His eyes moved between Ophelia and Axel, as if he was looking for some kind of escape. However, he found that no matter who he leaned towards, he would touch the emotional hidden line of the other party and drag him into a deeper dilemma. He wanted to escape, but found that he could no longer get rid of the pull between the two

emotions, as if he was tightly grasped by two invisible hands and could not break free.

而 Ophelia 的目光中，嫉妒、欲望与愤怒交织成一种复杂的情绪，她在心底发誓，不论付出怎样的代价，她都要将 Henry 从 Axel 身边拉开，让他彻底属于自己。她的心中燃起一股无法抑制的占有欲，仿佛只有通过这种极端的方式，她才能找到自己存在的意义。

In Ophelia's eyes, jealousy, desire and anger intertwined into a complex emotion. She swore in her heart that no matter what the cost, she would pull Henry away from Axel and make him completely hers. An uncontrollable possessive

desire ignited in her heart, as if only through this extreme way could she find the meaning of her existence.

Axel 则冷静地注视着这一切，她知道自己无法在情感的较量中直接战胜 Ophelia，但她清楚 Henry 始终会因为他们的兄妹关系而站在她一边。这份无言的默契成为她唯一的信仰，她无惧 Ophelia 的挑衅，却也明白这种较量注定会带来某种无法预见的结局。

Axel watched all this calmly, she knew she couldn't directly defeat Ophelia in the emotional battle, but she knew Henry would always stand by her side because of their brother-sister relationship. This unspoken tacit understanding became her only belief, she was not afraid of Ophelia's provocation, but

she also knew that this battle was bound to bring some unforeseen ending.

夜色逐渐深沉，派对的灯光暗淡下来。三人之间的气氛依旧紧绷，没有人愿意先开口，也没有人愿意离开这场心理战的战场。彼此间的沉默中暗藏着无数的情绪，在心灵的角落里不断发酵，直到彼此间的关系被彻底摧毁，或是彼此的情感被真正理解。

As the night deepened, the lights of the party dimmed. The atmosphere between the three people was still tense. No one was willing to speak first, and no one was willing to leave the battlefield of this psychological warfare. There were countless emotions hidden in the silence between them, which

continued to ferment in the corners of their hearts until their relationship was completely destroyed or their feelings were truly understood.

在这场无声的战争中，没有人是胜者，也没有人是彻底的失败者。他们的情感纠缠在一起，彼此间的依赖、猜忌、占有和保护交织成一张复杂的情网，束缚着他们每一个人的心灵，将他们推向深不可测的感情深渊。

In this silent war, no one is a winner, and no one is a complete loser. Their emotions are entangled, and their dependence, suspicion, possession and protection on each other are interwoven into a complex web of love, which binds

the hearts of each of them and pushes them into an unfathomable emotional abyss.

这场派对或许只是一个开端，然而在这无言的较量之后，他们的关系已无法回到从前。在这奢华的度假村内，似乎每个人都成了彼此情感的囚徒，无法逃脱，无法解脱。

This party may be just a beginning, but after this silent contest, their relationship can no longer go back to the past. In this luxurious resort, it seems that everyone has become a prisoner of each other's emotions, unable to escape or be freed.

Henry 仿佛站在一个无边无际的镜厅中，环绕他的，是每一面映射他内心的欲望、恐惧和矛盾。Ophelia 的控制欲望、Axel 的冷漠、Ursina 的隐秘敌意，甚至 Yann 深藏的暗恋……这一切交织成一道无形的网，将他紧紧缠住。而最让他无所适从的，是他自己在这些情感投射下逐渐模糊的自我。

Henry seemed to be standing in an endless hall of mirrors, surrounded by each mirror reflecting his inner desires, fears and contradictions. Ophelia's desire for control, Axel's indifference, Ursina's hidden hostility, and even Yann's secret love... All of these intertwined into an invisible web that tightly entangled him. What made him most at a loss was his own gradually blurred self under the projection of these emotions.

他不由得想起那些与 Ursina 相处的夜晚，她是他曾经认为最亲密的朋友，是他在时尚行业中少有的共鸣者。

He couldn't help but think of the nights he had spent with Ursina, who he had once considered his closest friend and one of the few people he could relate to in the fashion industry.

然而，随着她与 Yann 公开关系的确立，他开始不自觉地与她拉开距离，仿佛两人之间再也无法恢复最初的亲密。即便如此，他也不愿轻易承认内心的失落感。这种感情像暗流一般在他的生活中潜伏，而他始终不清楚自己对 Ursina 的感情是出于羁绊，还是更为复杂的依恋。他一度以为自己已放

下了对她的在意，甚至坦然接受她作为 Yann 伴侣的身份，但如今，他开始怀疑一切。

However, as her relationship with Yann became public, he began to distance himself from her, as if the intimacy between them could never return. Even so, he was reluctant to easily admit the loss in his heart. This feeling was lurking like an undercurrent in his life, and he was still not sure whether his feelings for Ursina were a bond or a more complicated attachment. He once thought he had let go of his concern for her and even accepted her as Yann's partner, but now he began to doubt everything.

Henry 回忆起和 Yann 相处的瞬间，对方总是以一种温柔而微妙的方式看着他，那种目光中藏着些许犹疑与胆怯，让 Henry 感到一种温暖的安全感，仿佛他自己都没意识到的柔软在 Yann 面前被悄然释放。Yann 总是默默地陪伴在他身旁，仿佛一条隐秘的纽带紧紧相连。然而，这种感情让 Henry 感到不安。他开始怀疑自己对 Yann 是否只是友情，还是在这份无声的默契下隐匿着更深的依赖？他无法理清，也不敢继续深究，只能任凭这种情绪在内心深处缠绕。

Henry recalled the moments he spent with Yann. The other person always looked at him in a gentle and subtle way, with a little hesitation and timidity in that look, which made Henry feel a warm sense of security, as if the softness he himself did not realize was quietly released in front of Yann. Yann always

accompanied him silently, as if a secret bond was tightly connected. However, this feeling made Henry feel uneasy. He began to doubt whether his feelings for Yann were just friendship, or was there a deeper dependence hidden under this silent tacit understanding? He could not sort it out, and did not dare to continue to delve into it, so he could only let this emotion linger in his heart.

就在这样的困惑中，Henry 逐渐察觉到 Ophelia 的企图。她并未掩饰自己的控制欲，甚至在他们的相处中逐步将这种欲望渗透到他的生活中。她的笑容、她的言辞、她轻触他的每一瞬间，都带着一种宣示主权的意味，仿佛他是她的私有物。Henry 一度被这种强烈的占有欲所困惑，他不明白自己何以

让她产生如此深的依赖。然而，在他的内心深处，某种潜在的恐惧悄然升起，仿佛他自己在 Ophelia 的控制下，逐渐失去对自身情感的掌控。

In this confusion, Henry gradually realized Ophelia's intention. She did not hide her desire for control, and even gradually infiltrated this desire into his life during their interactions. Her smile, her words, and every moment she touched him, all carried a sense of claiming sovereignty, as if he was her private property. Henry was once confused by this strong possessiveness, and he didn't understand why he made her so dependent. However, deep in his heart, a certain potential fear quietly rose, as if he himself was gradually losing control of his own emotions under Ophelia's control.

他开始质疑自己的真实想法，这种质疑如夜间海浪般一波波拍打着他的心灵。他发现自己的在 Ursina 和 Yann 之间徘徊不定，甚至在 Axel 和 Ophelia 的情感拉扯中迷失方向。他开始怀疑每一段关系的本质，甚至怀疑他是否真的了解自己。

He began to question his true thoughts, and this doubt hit his heart like waves at night. He found himself wavering between Ursina and Yann, and even lost in the emotional tug-of-war between Axel and Ophelia. He began to question the nature of every relationship, and even doubted whether he really knew himself.

在一次晚宴的间隙，Henry 望向对面正和朋友交谈的 Ursina。她的笑容恬静而自信，仿佛永远都不会被情感的风暴撼动。

他轻轻一叹，感到自己始终与她隔着一层无法触碰的屏障。他心底隐约觉得，这份距离或许是自己刻意制造的，出于某种未曾察觉的自我保护欲。然而他又清楚地明白，这种距离让他逐渐失去了对 Ursina 的真正了解。他疑惑，这种疏离感到底源自她对 Yann 的情感，还是自己内心深处的不安？

During a break in a dinner, Henry looked across at Ursina who was talking to her friends. Her smile was calm and confident, as if she would never be shaken by the storm of emotions. He sighed softly, feeling that there was always an untouchable barrier between him and her. He vaguely felt that this distance might be deliberately created by himself, out of some unconscious desire for self-protection. However, he clearly understood that this distance made him gradually

lose his true understanding of Ursina. He wondered whether this alienation came from her feelings for Yann or from his deep inner uneasiness?

不知不觉间，他的目光再次落在了 Yann 身上。Yann 似乎总能洞察到 Henry 的内心波动，在无声的目光中表达关切。Henry 不禁自问，这样的默契究竟意味着什么？他是否也在 Yann 身上寻找一种难以言喻的慰藉，一种超越朋友的依赖？这种疑问让他心头一颤，似乎触及了某种禁忌的真相。

Unconsciously, his eyes fell on Yann again. Yann seemed to always be able to see through Henry's inner fluctuations, expressing concern in silent eyes. Henry couldn't help but ask himself, what does such tacit understanding mean? Is he also

looking for an indescribable comfort in Yann, a kind of dependence beyond friendship? This question made his heart tremble, as if he touched on some taboo truth.

他的内心逐渐被复杂的情绪吞没，甚至无法在 Ophelia 与 Yann 之间找到平衡。他曾认为自己足够理智，能够清晰地分辨出每一段关系的界限，而如今，他发现自己正身处一场情感的迷雾中，不知前路。

His heart was gradually engulfed by complex emotions, and he couldn't even find a balance between Ophelia and Yann. He once thought he was rational enough to clearly distinguish the boundaries of each relationship, but now he found himself in an emotional fog and didn't know where to go.

就在他陷入自我怀疑的深渊时，Ophelia 的控制逐渐加剧。她似乎察觉到 Henry 的动摇，开始以更加极端的方式试图将他束缚。她将他们的相处细节放大成一种仪式，将 Henry 的每一个表情、每一句话都看作一种回应，她甚至开始排斥一切可能威胁到她与 Henry 关系的因素，包括 Ursina、包括 Yann，甚至包括 Henry 自己的自由。

As he fell into the abyss of self-doubt, Ophelia's control gradually intensified. She seemed to sense Henry's wavering and began to try to restrain him in more extreme ways. She magnified the details of their interactions into a ritual, treating every expression and every word of Henry as a response. She even began to reject all factors that might

threaten her relationship with Henry, including Ursina, Yann, and even Henry's own freedom.

Henry 感到一种从未有过的窒息感，这种感觉比任何一次被困住的经历都更为强烈。他开始感到自己的情感被 Ophelia 的执念吞噬，仿佛他的生命轨迹已无法挣脱她的控制。她那种不惜一切代价的依赖让他感到深深的恐惧，他害怕自己再也无法找到真正的自我。

Henry felt a suffocation he had never felt before, a feeling that was stronger than any other experience of being trapped. He began to feel that his emotions were being devoured by Ophelia's obsession, as if his life trajectory could no longer

escape her control. Her dependence at all costs made him feel deeply afraid that he would never find his true self again.

然而，Ophelia 的掌控欲让他逐渐开始抗拒，他不愿再成为她情感的俘虏，不愿再被她控制。一次偶然的争执中，Henry 终于爆发，他直视着 Ophelia，带着一种决绝的冷静说道：

“Ophelia，我们之间的关系并不代表我需要完全属于你。”

However, Ophelia's desire for control made him gradually resist. He didn't want to be a captive of her emotions and controlled by her anymore. During an accidental argument, Henry finally exploded. He looked directly at Ophelia and said with a resolute calmness: "Ophelia, our relationship does not mean that I need to belong to you completely."

Ophelia 震惊地看着他，仿佛他的反抗是对她世界观的颠覆。她无法接受 Henry 的抗拒，无法理解为何他会从她的掌控中挣脱。她愤怒、嫉妒，不断在心底回响着对他的占有欲。她明白，如果无法彻底拥有他，那么她的存在就如同一场虚无。

Ophelia looked at him in shock, as if his resistance was a subversion of her worldview. She could not accept Henry's resistance and could not understand why he would break free from her control. She was angry and jealous, and her possessiveness of him kept echoing in her heart. She understood that if she could not completely possess him, then her existence would be like nothingness.

就在这时，Henry 的内心深处产生了一丝转变，他开始意识到，或许他对 Ursina、Yann 的情感纠葛，并非简单的情感依赖，而是自己在对抗 Ophelia 控制中的一种逃避。每一段关系，都是他试图挣脱现有困境的尝试，然而他发现，自己始终未能正视内心的真实。

At this moment, Henry's heart changed, and he began to realize that perhaps his emotional entanglement with Ursina and Yann was not a simple emotional dependence, but a way for him to escape from Ophelia's control. Each relationship was his attempt to break free from the current predicament, but he found that he had never been able to face the truth in his heart.

Henry 开始反思，他对 Axel 的感情是否真实，或是只是他自我迷失的体现？他逐渐意识到，自己的情感被外界的控制与欲望牵引，而他未曾真正面对自己。

Henry began to reflect on whether his feelings for Axel were real or just a reflection of his self-loss. He gradually realized that his emotions were controlled and driven by external desires, and he had never really faced himself.

夜晚回到家的 Henry，瘫坐在沙发上，但眼神紧紧盯着大门，期待它打开的那一刻出现那个他爱的那个人。可等了片刻，安静的环境里没有一点声响，他拿出手机用着微亮的手机灯寻找着自己放在茶几上的烟盒，在手的颤颤巍巍下点燃了那根烟，尼古丁的味道冲刺着他的大脑。

Henry returned home at night and sat on the sofa, but his eyes were fixed on the door, expecting the person he loved to appear when it opened. But after waiting for a while, there was no sound in the quiet environment. He took out his mobile phone and used the dim mobile phone light to find the cigarette box he had placed on the coffee table. With trembling hands, he lit the cigarette, and the smell of nicotine rushed into his brain.

就在这时大门打开了，楼道里的光照了进来，令原本昏暗的环境有了一丝光亮。他觉得这束光像他的救赎，他看着有个女人走了进来，他笑了一下像是嗑药嗑多了一样，笑得上气不接下气。他承认他是个疯子，一个彻头彻尾的疯子。

At this moment, the door opened and the light from the corridor shone in, making the originally dim environment a little bright. He felt that this beam of light was like his salvation. He saw a woman walking in, and he smiled as if he had taken too much drugs, laughing so hard that he was out of breath. He admitted that he was a madman, a complete madman.

“别像个疯子一样。”Axel 看向 Henry，他觉得这个世界上没有任何人比 Axel 更了解自己了，“小孩儿，你回来了？”她抢过他手里的烟，放在嘴边吸了一口，之后将烟吐在他脸上。

“怎么？你想我了？”

“没有...我只是在找一个不在身边的打火机，那是我的心

脏...”

“Don't be crazy.” Axel looked at Henry. He felt that no one in the world knew him better than Axel. “Kid, you're back?” She snatched the cigarette from his hand, took a puff, and then spit the cigarette in his face. “Why? Did you miss me?”

“No... I'm just looking for a lighter that's not with me. It's my heart...”

第五章

Chapter V

五人之间的关系犹如一张紧绷的蛛网，随着时间的推移，蛛丝渐渐断裂，每一根断裂的丝线都牵引出掩埋已久的欲望、嫉妒与挣扎，直至每一个细微的暗流变成狂风暴雨般的倾泻。每一人似乎都在拽紧自己的一角，而这张由情感与控制织成的网最终难以支撑，裂口从中心向四周扩散。

The relationship between the five people is like a taut spider web. As time goes by, the spider silk gradually breaks, and each broken thread pulls out the long-buried desires, jealousies and struggles, until every subtle undercurrent turns into a torrential downpour. Everyone seems to be pulling on their own corner, and this web woven by emotions and control is ultimately unsustainable, with cracks spreading from the center to the surroundings.

Yann 与 Ursina 的关系无疑是这张网中最早出现裂缝的一角。他们的关系原本是在度假村的表面光鲜中维系的，在一次次公开场合的相视微笑和肢体互动中，宛如完美的情侣。Yann 总是习惯性地在她身旁微笑，仿佛她的存在填补了他心底某种莫名的空洞。但他从未预料到，心中的暗流在看到 Henry 的目光时会如此汹涌。Yann 试图掩盖内心的悸动，然而越是压抑，这份情感越是强烈，直至变成一种无法忽视的执念。

The relationship between Yann and Ursina was undoubtedly the first crack in this web. Their relationship was originally maintained by the superficial brilliance of the resort. In the smiles and physical interactions in public, they were like a perfect couple. Yann always smiled habitually beside her, as if her existence filled some inexplicable void in his heart. But

he never expected that the undercurrent in his heart would surge so violently when he saw Henry's eyes. Yann tried to hide the throbbing in his heart, but the more he suppressed it, the stronger the emotion became, until it became an obsession that could not be ignored.

Ursina 察觉到了这一切。她一开始只是感到些许的不安，那种微妙的异样让她日夜辗转反侧。她试图用更紧密的亲密关系去挽回 Yann 的注意力，仿佛在一次次牵手和亲吻中可以确认自己的位置。然而，Yann 那偶尔游离的目光和不自觉的沉默，仿佛一道无声的控诉。渐渐地，Ursina 的心开始被嫉妒与愤怒灼烧，她对 Yann 的控制变得更为强烈，甚至逐步排除他的社交生活，试图让他完全依附于她。然而，Yann

终于在这场日益加剧的束缚中爆发。他在一次激烈的争吵中，不再掩饰自己对 Henry 的情感，坦白道：“Ursina，我不能再假装了，我的心早已被束缚在一场注定无法实现的幻梦里，而 Henry，便是那幻梦的核心。”

Ursina noticed all this. She just felt a little uneasy at first, and the subtle strangeness made her toss and turn day and night. She tried to regain Yann's attention with a closer intimacy, as if she could confirm her position through holding hands and kissing again and again. However, Yann's occasional wandering eyes and unconscious silence seemed like a silent accusation. Gradually, Ursina's heart began to burn with jealousy and anger. Her control over Yann became stronger, and she even gradually excluded him from his social life,

trying to make him completely dependent on her. However, Yann finally exploded in this increasingly severe bondage. During a fierce quarrel, he no longer concealed his feelings for Henry and confessed: "Ursina, I can't pretend anymore. My heart has long been bound in a dream that is doomed to be impossible to realize, and Henry is the core of that dream."

Ursina 的愤怒、羞辱与绝望瞬间攀上顶点，她无法接受自己被如此抛弃。她恼怒地反击，试图用言语刺穿 Yann 的脆弱，而 Yann 却显得比以往更为坚定。他们的关系在一夜之间如同破碎的玻璃般散落，冷酷的现实让 Ursina 意识到，这段关系不过是一场自我安慰的幻觉。她的嫉妒和愤怒未能挽回

Yann, 而这种情感让她的自我渐渐崩塌, 最终成为自己难以抑制的情绪枷锁。

Ursina's anger, humiliation and despair reached a peak in an instant. She could not accept being abandoned like this. She fought back angrily, trying to pierce Yann's fragility with words, but Yann seemed more determined than before. Their relationship was scattered like broken glass overnight. The cruel reality made Ursina realize that this relationship was nothing more than an illusion of self-comfort. Her jealousy and anger failed to save Yann, and this emotion gradually collapsed her self-esteem, and eventually became an emotional shackle that she could not suppress.

与此同时，Ophelia 和 Axel 之间的关系也逐渐走向白热化。Ophelia 对 Henry 的依赖与占有欲让她不再掩饰对 Axel 的敌意。她将 Axel 视为一种威胁，Axel 作为 Henry 的妹妹，始终占据着一种亲密无间的地位，而这种关系成了 Ophelia 心中无法忽视的阴影。她开始利用一切机会操控 Axel，试图让他在她与 Henry 的关系中产生动摇，甚至试图在言辞间暗示 Axel 不配得到 Henry 的依赖。然而，Axel 逐渐察觉到 Ophelia 的企图，内心也开始产生抗拒的情绪。

At the same time, the relationship between Ophelia and Axel gradually became intense. Ophelia's dependence and possessiveness on Henry made her no longer hide her hostility towards Axel. She regarded Axel as a threat. As Henry's sister, Axel always occupied a close position, and this

relationship became a shadow that Ophelia could not ignore. She began to use every opportunity to manipulate Axel, trying to make him waver in the relationship between her and Henry, and even tried to imply in her words that Axel did not deserve Henry's dependence. However, Axel gradually became aware of Ophelia's intentions and began to resist in his heart.

两人之间的关系在一次派对中迎来了对决。Axel 冷静地面对 Ophelia 的挑衅，不再像以往那样忍气吞声，而是第一次直视对方，仿佛已经准备好迎接这场心灵的搏斗。Ophelia 试图用挑衅的言辞逼迫 Axel 认输，甚至用 Henry 作为武器来打压他，然而 Axel 并未动摇。他冷冷地说道：“Ophelia，你可以占有 Henry 的时间，但你永远无法占有他的心。亲

情并非你所想象的控制与束缚。”这句话击中了 Ophelia 心中的痛点，她感到一种前所未有的挫败，她的控制欲与嫉妒被彻底撕裂，反而激发出更为疯狂的依赖。然而这份依赖却让她感到无助，她开始意识到，她的控制终究是徒劳的，Henry 永远无法成为她所幻想的那个绝对属于她的人。

The relationship between the two came to a head at a party.

Axel calmly faced Ophelia's provocation, no longer swallowing his anger as before, but looking directly at her for the first time, as if he was ready for this battle of the soul.

Ophelia tried to force Axel to admit defeat with provocative words, and even used Henry as a weapon to suppress him, but Axel did not waver. He said coldly: "Ophelia, you can occupy Henry's time, but you can never occupy his heart. Family

affection is not the control and restraint you imagine." This sentence hit the pain point in Ophelia's heart. She felt an unprecedented frustration. Her desire for control and jealousy were completely torn apart, but instead stimulated a more crazy dependence. However, this dependence made her feel helpless. She began to realize that her control was futile after all, and Henry could never become the person she imagined to be absolutely hers.

Henry 置身在这场情感的纷争中，逐渐意识到自己的位置。他开始感到一种前所未有的清醒，那种被各方情感控制与拉扯的感觉如同一层沉重的雾霭，渐渐散去。他看到了 Ophelia 的控制欲，看到了 Ursina 的嫉妒，感受到了 Yann 的隐秘情

感，也理解了 Axel 的保护本能。在这一刻，他明白，这些情感的牵绊和纠葛并非真正的自己。他意识到自己一直是众人欲望的投影，而他的自我早已在这场关系的迷局中失去了原本的清晰。

Henry was in this emotional dispute and gradually realized his position. He began to feel a kind of clarity he had never felt before. The feeling of being controlled and pulled by the emotions of all parties was like a heavy mist, which gradually dissipated. He saw Ophelia's desire for control, saw Ursina's jealousy, felt Yann's hidden emotions, and understood Axel's protective instinct. At this moment, he understood that these emotional ties and entanglements were not the real him. He realized that he had always been a projection of everyone's

desires, and his self had long lost its original clarity in the maze of this relationship.

在一次独处的沉思中，Henry 终于下定决心。他不再满足于成为他人情感的牺牲品，也不再愿意扮演一个被控制与操纵的角色。他的内心产生了某种强烈的渴望，那种久违的自我追寻的渴望。他想要挣脱出这张情感的网，找到属于自己的自由。

During a solitary meditation, Henry finally made up his mind. He was no longer satisfied with being a victim of other people's emotions, nor was he willing to play a role that was controlled and manipulated. A strong desire arose in his

heart, the long-lost desire for self-seeking. He wanted to break free from this emotional web and find his own freedom.

Henry 首先与 Ophelia 摊牌，他平静而坚定地告诉她，自己再也不愿被她的控制束缚。他说：“Ophelia，我们之间从来不是你所想象的那种关系。我不是你的附属品，我有权利选择自己的生活。” Ophelia 的愤怒逐渐转变为绝望，她知道她再也无法掌控 Henry，这一切的努力在瞬间化为泡影。

Henry confronted Ophelia first. He calmly and firmly told her that he no longer wanted to be controlled by her. He said, "Ophelia, the relationship between us has never been what you imagined. I am not your appendage. I have the right to choose my own life." Ophelia's anger gradually turned into

despair. She knew that she could no longer control Henry. All her efforts were in vain in an instant.

接着，Henry 与 Ursina 进行了最后的对话。他表达了对她的歉意，同时也承认了自己对她的情感早已无法维系。这段对话像是一种解脱，Ursina 意识到她对 Henry 的执着不过是自我保护的伪装，而 Henry 的决然让她在愤怒中找到一丝清醒。Ursina 无奈地接受了分离，内心的怨恨逐渐被释然所替代。

Then, Henry and Ursina had a final conversation. He expressed his apology to her and admitted that his feelings for her had long been unsustainable. This conversation was like a relief. Ursina realized that her obsession with Henry was

just a disguise for self-protection, and Henry's determination allowed her to find a trace of clarity in her anger. Ursina reluctantly accepted the separation, and the resentment in her heart was gradually replaced by relief.

在一切纷争尘埃落定之后，Henry 带着一种解放般的轻松，独自走向度假村的沙滩。他感到前所未有的平静，仿佛重获新生。他望着远处的海平线，内心不再被情感的纠葛束缚。他终于明白，真正的自由不是依赖他人的认同或控制，而是找到属于自己的方向，不再被他人欲望所羁绊。

After all the disputes were settled, Henry walked to the beach of the resort alone with a sense of liberation. He felt an unprecedented calm, as if he had been reborn. He looked at

the distant horizon, and his heart was no longer bound by emotional entanglements. He finally understood that true freedom is not to rely on the recognition or control of others, but to find your own direction and no longer be fettered by the desires of others.

这场情感的拉锯战终于结束，每个人都在各自的情感纠葛中找到了新的出路。他们的生活或许依旧复杂，但在各自的抉择中，他们终于找到了属于自己的清晰与解脱。

This emotional tug-of-war finally ended, and everyone found a new way out of their emotional entanglements. Their lives may still be complicated, but in their respective choices, they finally found their own clarity and relief.

五人之间的关系进入了一个微妙的境地。那场带着决然和怒火的对峙如同一面镜子，将他们各自的欲望、嫉妒、控制与依恋放大到极致，逼迫他们直面自己的内心。随着冲突的尘埃落定，五人各自带着一种难言的疏离与解脱步入了自我重塑的过程。尽管关系依旧错综复杂，他们开始有意识地接纳彼此的存在与情感，同时也在反思自己过去的行为和欲望。

The relationship between the five people has entered a delicate state. The confrontation with determination and anger is like a mirror, magnifying their desires, jealousy, control and attachment to the extreme, forcing them to face their own hearts. As the dust of the conflict settles, the five people each enter the process of self-reinvention with an unspeakable alienation and relief. Although the relationship

is still complicated, they begin to consciously accept each other's existence and emotions, while also reflecting on their past behaviors and desires.

Yann 回忆起那场争吵的每一个细节，意识到自己长久以来似乎一直被他人的目光和期待所困。对于 Henry 的暗恋，他一直将其深埋心底，认为这是不可被触及的禁忌。而现在，在公开表露心意之后，他发现自己的心境竟然逐渐清晰。他不再拘泥于维持表面关系的和谐，而是开始追问自己真正渴望的是什么。

Yann recalled every detail of the quarrel and realized that he seemed to have been trapped by the gazes and expectations of others for a long time. He had always buried his secret love

for Henry deep in his heart, thinking it was a taboo that could not be touched. But now, after publicly expressing his feelings, he found that his state of mind was gradually becoming clearer. He was no longer obsessed with maintaining the harmony of the superficial relationship, but began to question what he really wanted.

Yann 渐渐疏离了 Ursina 的控制，也试图摆脱她在他心中留下的复杂影响。他不再一味地迎合他人的情绪，开始从自己的需求出发重新审视与他人关系的本质。他意识到，这份感情本就不该带有占有的色彩，而是属于一片自由、坦然的疆域。就在这种重新认知中，Yann 渐渐学会了放下控制和占有，尝试让情感自然地流动。

Yann gradually distanced himself from Ursina's control and tried to get rid of the complex influence she left in his heart. He no longer blindly catered to other people's emotions and began to re-examine the nature of his relationship with others based on his own needs. He realized that this relationship should not be possessive, but belonged to a free and open territory. In this re-cognition, Yann gradually learned to let go of control and possession and tried to let emotions flow naturally.

Ursina 的生活长久以来都被一种强烈的自尊和掌控欲所驱使。在她看来，Yann 的情感曾是她牢牢掌控的私有领域，而当这一控制被 Yann 的坦诚击碎时，她在愤怒中感到一种

深切的失落。她的嫉妒心在那一刻完全被点燃，她愤怒、不安、甚至怨恨，但同时，她也不得不直视内心深处的恐惧——她害怕失去。

Ursina's life has long been driven by a strong sense of self-esteem and control. In her view, Yann's emotions were once her private domain that she had firmly controlled.

When this control was shattered by Yann's frankness, she felt a deep sense of loss in anger. Her jealousy was completely ignited at that moment. She was angry, uneasy, and even resentful, but at the same time, she had to face the fear deep in her heart - she was afraid of losing.

在这段自我反思的过程中，Ursina 逐渐意识到自己对 Yann 的依赖其实是她自身不安的映射。她将 Yann 视作自我价值的保障，仿佛只有掌控住他，才能证明自己的存在意义。随着情感的挣脱，她开始懂得，这份嫉妒和不安源于内心深处的孤独和脆弱。于是，她尝试让自己学会独立，慢慢放手，将情感从依附转向自我成长。

During this period of self-reflection, Ursina gradually realized that her dependence on Yann was actually a reflection of her own anxiety. She regarded Yann as a guarantee of her self-worth, as if only by controlling him could she prove the meaning of her existence. As her emotions broke free, she began to understand that this jealousy and anxiety came from the loneliness and fragility deep in her heart. So, she tried to

make herself independent, slowly let go, and turn her emotions from dependence to self-growth.

某个地下酒吧里，Axel 终于还是在对 Henry 的感情里败下了阵。她坐在沙发上把帽檐压得很低，点了杯陌生又熟悉的威士忌，然后盯着杯中的冰块逐渐消融，此时的她大脑一片空白。现在是凌晨四点，离酒吧打烊仅剩一个小时的时间。这个小酒吧里零零散散地坐着几位客人，但每个人都醉得如烂泥，酒保困倦的招呼着坐在吧台边的新客人。灯光昏暗而温柔，感觉到一丝寂寞又荒诞。

In an underground bar, Axel finally gave in to her feelings for Henry. She sat on the sofa with her hat pulled down low, ordered a glass of strange yet familiar whiskey, and then

stared at the ice in the glass gradually melting. Her mind was blank at this moment. It was four o'clock in the morning, and there was only an hour left before the bar closed. There were a few guests sitting in this small bar, but everyone was drunk as mud. The bartender greeted the new guests sitting at the bar in a sleepy manner. The lights were dim and gentle, and there was a sense of loneliness and absurdity.

而这时的她坐在这里想着那天 Henry 的话，她认为他就是一个影帝，每天都述说着欺骗她的话，又说喜欢她又说不可能，她走到驻唱歌手那抢过麦克风唱了几句后，声音戛然而止了。她的手指在发颤，喉咙里哽着汹涌的情绪再也发不出

声，有人在鼓掌有人在欢呼，而她简单地说了句抱歉就下了台。

At this moment, she was sitting here thinking about what Henry said that day. She thought he was an actor who lied to her every day, saying that he liked her but also that it was impossible. She walked to the resident singer, grabbed the microphone and sang a few lines, then her voice stopped. Her fingers were trembling, and she could no longer speak because of the surging emotions in her throat. Some people were applauding and some were cheering, but she simply said sorry and left the stage.

回到原来的位子上，她拿出那枚最珍贵的打火机，毫不犹豫地将它扔进了威士忌酒里——打火机和冰块清脆的碰撞在一起，气泡缓缓旋转上升。走出酒吧，Axel 深深吸了一口气，抓起口袋里剩下的烟盒，全都丢在了一旁的垃圾桶中，捋了一下头发，假装潇洒地走着，早已不理自己不知道从什么时候开始发红的眼眶。

“所以你要跟到什么时候？”她没有转头，对着身后的影子说道。后面的人一怔后，又缓缓从黑暗里走了出来“Henry，不对，是哥哥。”他站在她的对面，原来他从她坐计程车去酒吧的路上，每一个街角，每一个信号灯都在她身后。跟着她一起走进地下酒吧，选了一个离她最远的地方坐下，也点了和她一样的威士忌，看着她上台唱歌，那首歌是他的最爱，叫做 almost lover。

Returning to her original seat, she took out her most precious lighter and threw it into the whiskey without hesitation. The lighter and ice cubes collided crisply, and the bubbles slowly spun and rose. Walking out of the bar, Axel took a deep breath, grabbed the remaining cigarette boxes in his pocket, and threw them all into the trash can beside him. He smoothed his hair and pretended to walk casually, ignoring his eyes that had been red since he didn't know when. "So how long are you going to follow me?" She said to the shadow behind her without turning her head. The person behind was startled, and then slowly walked out of the darkness. "Henry, no, it's my brother." He stood opposite her. It turned out that he was behind her on every street corner and every traffic

light on the way she took a taxi to the bar. He followed her into the underground bar, chose a seat farthest from her, ordered the same whiskey as her, and watched her sing on the stage. That song was his favorite, called *Almost Lover*.

Almost 是这个世界上最卑劣的词，无限接近 *yes*，却不能改变它是 *no* 的本质。就像他们的关系一样，*almost lover*...

Almost is the most despicable word in the world, infinitely close to *yes*, but it cannot change the essence of *no*. Just like their relationship, *almost lover*...

“我告诉过你，那是我的心脏...”听到这句话时，Axel 的眼泪掉了下来，笑了一下说“我们不可能，你说的...”她看向 Henry

的眼神带着悲伤又失望，“而且你不是有 Ophelia 了吗？”“对...”此时的 Henry 只能苦笑一下，不作解释。

"I told you, that's my heart..." Axel's tears fell when she heard this. She smiled and said, "It's impossible for us, you said..." She looked at Henry with sadness and disappointment, "And don't you already have Ophelia?" "Yes..." Henry could only smile bitterly at this time without explaining.

有一百次，一千次，一万次的机会可以告诉你，
我爱你。

我当然爱....我永远爱你。

我爱你褪去衣物后一览无余的身躯。

最终你活成了我，

用拔筋抽骨的方式把彼此的感情卷携殆尽。

最终我活成了你。

终我一生再也听不到想要的答案。

Axel,最终是我输了。

带我走吧，我的小孩。我多么想说出这句话，从前现在未来。

但是不行，至少现在不行...

I have a hundred, a thousand, ten thousand chances to tell
you,

I love you.

Of course I do.... I will always love you.

I love your body when you take off your clothes.

In the end, you become me,

using the method of pulling out the tendons and bones to sweep away the feelings between each other.

In the end, I become you.

I will never hear the answer I want in my life.

Axel, I lost in the end.

Take me away, my child. How I want to say this, in the past, present and future.

But I can't, at least not now...

Axel 离开了，再次离开了...她知道他们之间存在着很多很多问题，不能一次性说完也无法改变，所以她选择离开，她在离开的时候和他说“你不要来找我，我向往自由...”

Axel left, and left again... She knew that there were many, many problems between them, which could not be solved or changed at once, so she chose to leave. When she left, she told him, "Don't come to me, I yearn for freedom..."

什么是悲剧，是不死鸟的离开...

What is tragic is the departure of the Phoenix...

Ophelia 长久以来习惯了控制与占有。她试图通过控制 Henry 的情感来获得安全感，这种占有欲曾让她感到一种虚幻的满足。然而，当这一切被 Henry 的决然打破时，她在失去控制的恐惧中挣扎，仿佛被剥去了保护层，暴露出自己

内心的脆弱。她意识到，这份占有欲不过是一种掩盖内心不安的方式，而她从未真正学会爱一个人。

Ophelia has long been accustomed to control and possession. She tried to gain a sense of security by controlling Henry's emotions, and this possessiveness once made her feel a kind of illusory satisfaction. However, when all this was broken by Henry's determination, she struggled in the fear of losing control, as if her protective layer was stripped away, exposing her inner fragility. She realized that this possessiveness was just a way to cover up her inner anxiety, and she had never really learned to love someone.

在这种认知中，Ophelia 经历了一场自我斗争。她逐渐放下了对 Henry 的占有，开始直面自己内心深处的孤独。她意识到，自己无法通过控制他人来填补内心的空洞，而是需要从内心找到一种平静与满足。Ophelia 开始学会独立，慢慢地放手，尝试让自己找到一份真正的自信与自我接纳。

In this cognition, Ophelia experienced a struggle with herself. She gradually let go of her possession of Henry and began to face the loneliness deep in her heart. She realized that she could not fill the emptiness in her heart by controlling others, but needed to find a kind of peace and satisfaction from within. Ophelia began to learn to be independent, slowly let go, and try to find true self-confidence and self-acceptance.

五人在经历了情感的激荡之后，关系逐渐进入一种微妙的平衡。他们不再执着于过去的控制与占有，而是逐渐学会在接纳他人中寻找自己的位置。在这片度假村中，他们的关系虽依旧复杂，但不再充满敌意，而是带有一种包容与理解。彼此之间不再是情感的束缚，而是各自站立在自己的位置上，构建出一种全新的平衡。

After experiencing emotional upheavals, the five people gradually entered a delicate balance. They no longer cling to the control and possession of the past, but gradually learn to find their own position in accepting others. In this resort, their relationship is still complicated, but no longer full of hostility, but with a sense of tolerance and understanding.

There is no longer an emotional bondage between each other, but each stands in his own position, building a new balance.

Yann 与 Henry 之间的关系也逐渐从暗恋的紧张情绪转化为一种坦然的友谊。他们不再试图掩饰自己的情感，而是学会在这种情感中找到平衡。Yann 放下了对 Henry 的执念，而 Henry 也逐渐接纳了 Yann 的情感，以一种坦诚的姿态与他相处。两人之间的情感不再是隐藏的秘密，而是成为一种温柔的默契。

The relationship between Yann and Henry gradually transformed from the tension of secret love to a frank friendship. They no longer tried to hide their feelings, but learned to find a balance in this emotion. Yann let go of his

obsession with Henry, and Henry gradually accepted Yann's feelings and got along with him in a frank manner. The feelings between the two were no longer a hidden secret, but a gentle tacit understanding.

Ursina 开始学会独立，不再将 Yann 视作她的依附。她的自信在独立中逐渐得到重建，不再以控制他人来证明自己的存在。她的嫉妒逐渐淡去，取而代之的是一种冷静的理智。她不再在 Yann 与 Henry 之间制造隔阂，而是以一种开放的心态接纳他们的关系。

Ursina began to learn to be independent and no longer regarded Yann as her dependence. Her self-confidence was gradually rebuilt in independence, and she no longer used

control over others to prove her existence. Her jealousy gradually faded, replaced by a calm rationality. She no longer created a barrier between Yann and Henry, but accepted their relationship with an open mind.

Ophelia 则在这一过程中经历了情感的蜕变。她不再执着于控制 Henry 的生活，而是学会在孤独中找到平静。她意识到，自己的占有欲不过是内心不安的投影，而她的真正渴望是找到属于自己的安全感。Ophelia 在反思中逐渐放手，不再试图掌控他人，而是尝试让自己接纳自我。

Ophelia experienced an emotional transformation in the process. She no longer insisted on controlling Henry's life, but learned to find peace in loneliness. She realized that her

possessiveness was just a projection of her inner anxiety, and her real desire was to find her own sense of security. Ophelia gradually let go in reflection, no longer trying to control others, but trying to accept herself.

五人之间的关系在不断的反思与成长中进入了一种新的平衡。他们各自在这场情感的拉锯战中找到了自我，不再纠结于过去的束缚，而是朝向属于自己的方向前行。在这片度假村中，他们的生活依旧复杂，但不再是彼此的羁绊，而是各自的独立。

The relationship between the five people has entered a new balance in the constant reflection and growth. They have each found themselves in this emotional tug-of-war, no longer

entangled in the constraints of the past, but moving forward in their own direction. In this resort, their lives are still complicated, but they are no longer bound to each other, but are independent.

他们不再试图将彼此捆绑在一起，而是学会了以一种包容的姿态接纳彼此的情感与存在。每个人都在这种自我重塑的过程中找到了新的方向，关系不再是情感的漩涡，而是成为一种支撑彼此的纽带。他们不再是被欲望所牵引的个体，而是找到了一种全新的平衡与和谐。

They no longer try to bind each other together, but learn to accept each other's emotions and existence in an inclusive manner. Everyone finds a new direction in this process of

self-reinvention. The relationship is no longer an emotional vortex, but a bond that supports each other. They are no longer individuals driven by desire, but have found a new balance and harmony.

