

Chapter 1021: Heartache (1)

Lin Sheng, who hadn't quite woken up, instantly woke up. He sluggishly got up. "What happened?"

As his words fell, Han Zhifan heard the rustling sound of clothes from the other side.

Han Zhifan was stunned by Lin Sheng's anxious response. After a short while, he realized that he overreacted first, causing Lin Sheng to react like that...

After realizing that, Han Zhifan realized that his heart was racing. His fingers around the phone trembled slightly.

I'm... afraid and flustered... because Cheng Weiwan is afraid and flustered...

I'm scared she really got into some kind of accident...

I'm actually scared she really got into some kind of accident...

Han Zhifan felt like he had been hit on the head with a bat. His mind instantly went blank.

"Just what in the hell happened?" Lin Sheng got dressed, grabbed his car keys, and prepared to leave the house. However, seeing as Han Zhifan didn't say anything more over the phone and he didn't get to the point, Lin Sheng couldn't help but rush him.

Han Zhifan didn't listen to Lin Sheng. The thoughts in his mind lingered over his realization from earlier.

Lin Sheng thought Han Zhifan was just at a loss for words, so he exclaimed, "I'll be at the garage right away. Are you at home? I'll come over right now. Let's talk then..."

He stepped out of the elevator then rushed over to his car. Lin Sheng pulled the car door open, entered the car, then started the car up as he continued talking on the phone. "...I have to drive, so I gotta go. See you soon."

With that said, Lin Sheng didn't wait for Han Zhifan's response then hung up the phone and tossed it on the front passenger seat. He stepped on the gas and sped off.

Doot doot doot rang the busy tone in Han Zhifan's ear for a long time before he realized Lin Sheng hung up the phone.

He put down the phone and ignored the housekeeper, who was sitting to the side. Then he took two steps back and fell onto the sofa, distracted.

He really was afraid she got into an accident... What's more, he'd never felt this kind of fear and panic before...

Why am I this afraid?

The answer seemed like it was about to come out, but Han Zhifan didn't dare to face it.

The housekeeper realized something was wrong with Han Zhifan. Although she was confused about why Mr. Han called Mr. Lin without saying anything and reacted like this, she still comforted Han Zhifan. "Mr. Han, are you alright?"

Han Zhifan sat motionlessly on the sofa and stared up at the crystal chandelier on the ceiling without the slightest reaction.

The housekeeper was worried, so she couldn't help but move her lips. However, before she could speak, there was a sound at the door.

The housekeeper hurriedly changed tracks and ran over to the door. Just as she reached the entrance, the door was pushed open. Cheng Weiwan, who they had lost contact with for half a day, walked in.

"Miss Cheng, you're finally back?!" The housekeeper was pleasantly surprised as she welcomed Cheng Weiwan. "Miss Cheng, where are you going? You didn't pick up the phone. You almost got me worried sick..."

As the housekeeper chattered away, she helped Cheng Weiwan grab her slippers.

After Cheng Weiwan put on the slippers, the housekeeper followed Cheng Weiwan around the house while speaking. "Miss Cheng, have you eaten? Are you hungry? Would you like me to cook something for you right now?"

Cheng Weiwan had her head lowered ever since she walked into the house. Just then, she shook her head at the housekeeper.

She wanted to say "No thanks." In the end, before she could manage to say those two words, she caught a glimpse of Han Zhifan sitting on the sofa from the corner of her eye.

Chapter 1022: Heartache (2)

She thought she was just seeing things, so she turned her head to take a look.

It really was Han Zhifan. What's more, he was staring right at her.

His gaze made her feel a little uncomfortable. She wanted to say something but the words disappeared in her mouth.

The housekeeper saw Cheng Weiwan looking over at the living room and averting her gaze. When she saw Han Zhifan, the housekeeper realized that she hadn't even told Han Zhifan about Cheng Weiwan's return. "Mr. Han, Miss Cheng is back. You can tell Lin..." she said hurriedly.

The housekeeper wanted to tell Han Zhifan to inform Lin Sheng that Cheng Weiwan had returned home safely and that he didn't need to run over. However, before she could finish, Han Zhifan knew what she was going to say and coldly interrupted her. "So what if she's back? What's it got to do with me?"

Why would it have anything to do with him...? He was obviously in a rush earlier... Why did he turn into a whole different person? He's so cold; it seems like that helplessness and panic he felt was just my imagination.

The housekeeper was confused for a while then moved her lips.

Han Zhifan was afraid the housekeeper was talking nonsense. He didn't wait for her to speak out before saying, "Make a cup of tea."

Isn't there a cup of tea in front of him? Why does he still want me to make him tea?

Han Zhifan left the housekeeper confused.

Han Zhifan noticed that the housekeeper wasn't moving, so he cried out again. "I said make tea!" he said with increasing impatience.

"Yes, Mr. Han." The housekeeper didn't dare overthink things and ran over to the dining room.

At the blink of an eye, only Han Zhifan and Cheng Weiwan were left in the living room.

Han Zhifan just acted as though Cheng Weiwan didn't exist. He picked up his phone like he was playing a game and started to stare at the screen.

They hadn't spoken since the night she told him she'd be leaving. Cheng Weiwan was used to Han Zhifan ignoring her, so she didn't strike up a conversation. She turned around and dragged her extremely exhausted body upstairs.

She was really tired. She thought she could manage to make it upstairs, lay down and get some rest, but she overestimated herself. She forced herself to walk over to the stairs, but darkness fell before her. Without any warning, she collapsed to the floor.

Her gaze fell upon Han Zhifan the moment she turned around. Upon seeing this, he instinctively dropped his phone and ran over to Cheng Weiwan at an incredible speed.

"Wanwan?" He cried her name. Seeing that she didn't respond, he lifted the top half of her body and cried her name again.

She still showed no response.

Han Zhifan faintly sensed something wasn't right. He reached out to touch her head and realized she had a shockingly high temperature. That was when he carried her up and loudly yelled, "Housekeeper! Housekeeper!"

He cried louder and louder.

The housekeeper didn't know what happened but she hurriedly ran over and screamed "Aye!"

As soon as Han Zhifan saw the housekeeper, he couldn't help but cry out, "Call Dr. Luo and tell him to hurry over!"

The housekeeper hadn't fully understood the situation before Han Zhifan walked up the stairs, carrying Cheng Weiwan.

After just a few steps, he remembered that Dr. Luo couldn't drive. His feet didn't stop as he walked up the stairs but he called out to the housekeeper again. "Call Lin Sheng and tell him to pick up Dr. Luo!"

With that said, Han Zhifan glanced back at the housekeeper. Seeing as she wasn't moving, he impatiently added, "Hurry!"

Chapter 1023: Heartache (3)

Cheng Han just had his operation not too long ago, so after Lin Sheng got a call from Han Zhifan's housekeeper, the first thought that popped to mind was that something happened to Cheng Han.

As he called Dr. Luo, he turned the car around and rushed over to Dr. Luo's house.

When he reached Dr. Luo's place, Dr. Luo, who received Lin Sheng's call in advance, grabbed his medical kit and was already waiting at the gates of his residential area.

Dr. Luo got in the car. Before he could even put on his seatbelt, Lin Sheng stepped on the gas.

The car just reached Han Zhifan's courtyard when the housekeeper heard some movement and opened the front door.

The car came to a steady stop, and Lin Sheng and Dr. Luo practically got out of the car at the same time. They didn't even bother to greet the housekeeper as they walked into the house. They removed their shoes and walked up the stairs.

On the way, Lin Sheng told Dr. Luo his suspicions. Both of them thought Han Zhifan was so worried because of Cheng Han.

So after they reached the second floor, they both headed to the baby's room by chance.

But before the two of them could reach the room, they heard Han Zhifan's footsteps. Through the open bedroom door, which they happened to pass, Han Zhifan cried out, "Here."

Lin Sheng and Dr. Luo's footsteps came to a stop at the same time.

After Lin Sheng heard the sound of Han Zhifan's voice, he instinctively wanted to ask, "Did something happen to Hanhan?" However, before he could ask, he saw Cheng Weiwan lying on the bed.

Lin Sheng suddenly shut his mouth, wanting to say something, but he gulped back the words.

Dr. Luo stepped into the bedroom and put his medical kit on the bedside table. He reached out and felt Cheng Weiwan's pulse.

Lin Sheng waited until Dr. Luo gave Cheng Weiwan a shot, prescribed some medicine, and walked out of the bedroom before shifting from his position in front of the bedroom door.

Han Zhifan personally saw Dr. Luo out and arranged for the housekeeper to take him back home.

Lin Sheng didn't follow him, but he stood at the bedroom door like before. He stared at Cheng Weiwan lying down.

Not long after, Han Zhifan came back.

Lin Sheng shot a glance at Han Zhifan. From Lin Sheng's expression, Han Zhifan knew Lin Sheng wanted to ask him something. He wasn't in a hurry to talk to Lin Sheng, but instead, he reached out and shut the bedroom door. Then he pointed at the study as if to signal Lin Sheng to go over with him.

After entering the study, Han Zhifan pointed at the sofa. Before Han Zhifan could utter the word "Sit", Lin Sheng shut the study door and spoke up first. "You were so anxious tonight and called me just because of her?"

Han Zhifan sat on the sofa without replying to Lin Sheng's question. Instead, he spoke up again: "Sit."

Lin Sheng didn't sit. Instead, he stared at Han Zhifan and continued to ask, "So was it because of her?"

Han Zhifan lowered his eyelids.

"Han Zhifan..."

Lin Sheng spoke again. He only called Han Zhifan's name, but Han Zhifan said, "You were right..."

Han Zhifan's sudden response was completely unrelated to what Lin Sheng said. "What?" asked Lin Sheng in confusion.

Han Zhifan didn't make another sound.

"What are you saying? What do you mean by 'You were right'?"

Lin Sheng noticed Han Zhifan still wasn't showing signs of speaking, so his brows couldn't help but furrow. Impatient, Lin Sheng wanted to say more, but Han Zhifan finally moved his lips again. "...I'm not me anymore..."

Lin Sheng didn't understand. He was so impatient that he sounded a little irritated. "What the hell? What do you mean by you aren't you? If you aren't you, then who are you?"

Chapter 1024: Heartache (4)

This time, Han Zhifan didn't stay quiet and he quickly spoke up again.

But it didn't sound like he was speaking to Lin Sheng. It sounded like he was muttering to himself as he said, "...not the same me as I once was..."

His voice was a little quiet, so Lin Sheng couldn't hear him clearly. "Hm?" grunted Lin Sheng.

It seemed like Han Zhifan hadn't heard what Lin Sheng said as he remained silent.

It seemed like he was thinking about something. After a while, he turned his head and looked out the window.

Yes... What Lin Sheng recently said in his office was right... He was no longer the him from back then who only wanted revenge... Even if his heart always told himself she was the daughter of his enemy and he wouldn't fall in love with her, his heart betrayed him long ago. Silently, he had long fallen for her body.

Maybe he had already been moved two years ago and he had already instinctively fallen for her then. However, he didn't dare face the truth, nor was he willing to accept the truth, so he mercilessly chose to cut all ties with her two years ago.

He wanted to abort the child. He brought a woman home to make her think they were intimate. He was harsh and relentless. It looked like he wasn't giving her a chance at all, but in reality, he didn't want to give himself a chance.

After she completely disappeared from his world, he didn't let himself think about her. He always assumed he had forgotten about her, but today, he realized he hadn't forgotten about her at all. He just hadn't dared to think about her.

After they reunited, he found out she had a son. Rather than tell her that he wanted her to suffer, he hated that she broke the facade he worked so hard to create of forgetting about her.

He repeatedly said he wouldn't allow her to see his son, but when he saw her with other men, he was pissed off. He was confused when he saw her outside the hospital. He had done many, many things that he couldn't explain himself, like allowing her to see his son for one day if she slept with him once, like letting her stay at his house and not letting her leave when she wanted... His actions gave him away a long time ago. However, he still tricked himself into thinking he couldn't possibly fall in love with her. She was the daughter of his enemy and he wanted to make her live a life worse than hell...

Until today, when she couldn't be contacted. He drove all around Beijing, looking for her but unable to find her. He was afraid and panicked. He couldn't fool himself with that act any longer...

The scene that he was most unwilling to face had finally arrived. He realized he had fallen in love with her... He fell in love with the biological daughter of the culprit behind his biological sister's death.

"Han Zhifan?" cried Lin Sheng several times. Seeing as he looked so unconcerned, he couldn't help but walk up to him, reach out and pat his shoulder.

Han Zhifan was forced to snap out of his thoughts.

"What were you just muttering about? What do you mean you're not you? You're not possessed, right?" Lin Sheng noticed Han Zhifan looking over and repeated everything he said once more.

Han Zhifan ignored all of Lin Sheng's questions and fell into a trance for a while. "Lin Sheng, help me investigate something..." he said with a flat tone of voice.

Chapter 1025: Heartache (5)

Han Zhifan ignored all of Lin Sheng's questions and fell into a trance for a while. "Lin Sheng, help me investigate something..."

Cheng Weiwan was Cheng Weiguo's biological daughter. Cheng Weiguo came to Beijing. Cheng Weiwan went to see him. If I were any other father in this world, they'd at least try to see their daughter, even if they had no time to have a meal with them. However, Cheng Weiwan was at the ground floor of his hotel, yet Cheng Weiguo still declined to see her... Between father and daughter, something definitely must've happened...

With that thought, Han Zhifan continued to speak with a calm voice: "...Dig deep into Cheng Weiwan's family situation..."

"...most importantly, the relationship between Cheng Weiguo and Cheng Weiwan..."

Deep?

Lin Sheng, who had been asking Han Zhifan questions non-stop, suddenly went silent.

All of a sudden, why was Han Zhifan asking him to dig deep into Cheng Weiwan's family situation? And why did he emphasize the relationship between Cheng Weiguo and Cheng Weiwan...?

"What's with you? Did something new happen?" Lin Sheng twitched his brows.

"There are some things that I can't figure out," said Han Zhifan.

"What is it?" asked Lin Sheng.

Han Zhifan didn't reply anymore and reached for a cigarette. He lit it up, put it to his lips, and smoked half before he caught a glance of Lin Sheng, standing to one side. Then he moved his lips. "It's getting late. Go back and get some rest. Sorry to trouble you over my issues and I hope you can help me resolve things as soon as possible."

Lin Sheng could tell Han Zhifan hadn't told him the whole situation, but he wouldn't get to the bottom of it by troubling Han Zhifan. Upon hearing what he said, he gently nodded and said, "Alright." Then he stared at Han Zhifan for a while and said, "Goodbye."

Han Zhifan bit his cigarette and gave Lin Sheng, who was dozing off, a nod.

Lin Sheng didn't linger. He turned around and walked out of the study.

Han Zhifan was sitting on the sofa. After smoking two cigarettes, he then got up and walked to the master bedroom.

Cheng Weiwan's fever hadn't subsided. The housekeeper must've been worried as she was watching over her.

The housekeeper saw Han Zhifan coming in and gently cried out, "Mr. Han."

Han Zhifan didn't say anything. He strode over to the side of the bed and stared at Cheng Weiwan for a while. In the end, his gaze fell on her swollen red eyelids.

Her eyes are so swollen; she must've cried for a long time, didn't she?

It felt like something was lodged in Han Zhifan's throat as his breath was unsettled for a long while. That was when his gaze fell on the housekeeper. "Watch over her. When she wakes up, remember to make her take the medicine. If she continues to have a fever, call Dr. Luo and ask him to come over to check on her."

"Yes, Mr. Han," said the housekeeper.

Han Zhifan didn't say anything more and walked right into the changing room.

He came out after changing into a new outfit. Then Han Zhifan grabbed his car keys and wallet as he glanced at Cheng Weiwan, lying in bed, before leaving.

Han Zhifan went to the office and slept in the spare room at his office.

He didn't sleep well because his mind was all over the place; he kept having wild thoughts.

He shut his eyes and laid there idiotically until ten in the morning. Han Zhifan only opened his eyes and got out of bed when the secretary entered the office to tidy up her desk.

Han Zhifan resisted the impulse to call Cheng Weiwan to ask what was going on. He resisted it until noon, which was when he finished his work. When Han Zhifan was about to go downstairs to the company canteen for lunch, the phone on his desk rang.

Chapter 1026: Heartache (6)

Han Zhifan glanced at the incoming call screen. It was the housekeeper calling.

After taking the call, he heard the housekeeper's voice from the phone. "Mr. Han, Miss Cheng went out..."

So what if she's gone out? It's not like I was restricting her freedom... thought Han Zhifan deep down.

He wanted to ask the housekeeper: "Has her fever gone down?"

But the housekeeper beat him to it. Before he could ask, the housekeeper said, "...Miss Cheng's fever hasn't gone down yet. I wanted to call Dr. Luo over so he could check on her, but she didn't want him to and insisted on going out..."

Her fever hasn't gone down, yet she went out?

Han Zhifan furrowed his brows then said with an angry tone of voice, "You didn't stop her?"

"I tried to stop her. I followed her and tried to talk her out of it for a long time, but it didn't work. She was insistent on going out..." Perhaps it was because Han Zhifan got angry, but the housekeeper's voice sounded a lot less confident over the phone. "...I was afraid something might happen to Miss Cheng, so... so I called you..."

She's practically garbage! Why am I paying to support her?!

As Han Zhifan complained to himself angrily deep down, he didn't give the housekeeper a reply. He hung up the phone, grabbed his jacket and walked out of the office.

When he reached the underground parking lot, Han Zhifan entered the car and started it up. That was when he seriously thought about it. *Where could Cheng Weiwan have gone with a fever?*

He thought about last week. *When I returned home that night, she was watching an interview about Cheng Weiguo on TV... Today's Tuesday and Cheng Weiguo's giving a lecture at Beijing University of Medicine at two in the afternoon... She didn't get to see Cheng Weiguo yesterday at the Four Seasons Hotel. She couldn't have gone to the Beijing University of Medicine today, right?*

Han Zhifan thought about it, turned the steering wheel, and drove towards Beijing University of Medicine.

It was one o'clock by the time he reached Beijing University of Medicine.

Han Zhifan found a parking lot nearby then walked into Beijing University of Medicine.

The university was filled with adverts and directions to Cheng Weiguo's lecture. Han Zhifan easily found the auditorium of the Beijing University of Medicine.

Quite a few students walked out of the auditorium carrying notebooks.

Han Zhifan saw Cheng Weiwan with just one glance in the heavily crowded auditorium. She was standing right by the entrance.

So she did go to see Cheng Weiguo...

She didn't look too well; it must've been because she still had a fever. She wasn't in good spirits as it looked like she could faint at any moment.

Han Zhifan didn't walk up and disturb Cheng Weiwan.

He was standing in a rather discreet spot; she wouldn't be able to see him.

At ten to two, there were very few people at the auditorium entrance. Students who wanted to listen to the lecture were already seated in the auditorium.

Nearby, a group of well-dressed people walked in.

Edging closer, Han Zhifan saw that the person in the middle was Cheng Weiguo. The people all around him were probably all leaders at Beijing University of Medicine.

Cheng Weiguo turned and smiled right at a man about his age as they chatted.

Hatred rose from the deepest part of Han Zhifan's heart. Han Zhifan stared at Cheng Weiguo as his fingers couldn't help but clench into fists.

When a row of people drew closer, Cheng Weiwan straightened up.

She was standing at the entrance area and Cheng Weiguo's group was able to see her.

Everyone saw Cheng Weiwan as a student and didn't bother too much with her. After they swept her a look, they withdrew their gaze one after the other.

When Cheng Weiguo's gaze finally fell upon Cheng Weiwan, the smile on his lips didn't change nor did he stop talking. He acted as though he didn't recognize her. He withdrew his gaze and walked past Cheng Weiwan, talking and joking around, as he walked into the auditorium.

Chapter 1027: Heartache (7)

Han Zhifan clearly saw her body trembling violently for a moment when Cheng Weiguo passed Cheng Weiwan by. Thereafter, she turned her head and looked over at the silhouette of Cheng Weiguo's back.

Han Zhifan couldn't see Cheng Weiwan's eyes, but he could tell from her body that she was upset.

The auditorium doors shut behind the row of people who had just walked in. After Cheng Weiguo disappeared behind the doors, Cheng Weiwan seemed frozen as she stared in the direction Cheng Weiguo just went.

Not too long after, the sound of thunderous applause came from inside the auditorium. Thereafter, the sound of Cheng Weiguo's voice was heard.

That was when Cheng Weiwan withdrew her gaze from the auditorium doors. As she lowered her head, she took a few steps back and leaned against the wall.

She didn't leave, so Han Zhifan didn't either.

After about an hour, it was time for a break, so the auditorium started to become noisy. Large groups of students walked out and entered the library restroom.

After all the students returned, Cheng Weiguo and the school leader came out of the auditorium.

The two of them talked as they stepped into the library.

This time, when they passed Cheng Weiwan, Cheng Weiguo didn't even glance at her.

Cheng Weiwan waited for Cheng Weiguo and the school leader to disappear into the library. After standing at the doors of the auditorium for a while, she suddenly straightened up and headed into the library too.

Han Zhifan knew Cheng Weiwan was going to look for Cheng Weiguo. He hesitated for a while. In the end, he still couldn't help but chase after her.

Cheng Weiguo was the first to step out of the restroom. He had a handkerchief in his hands, and he was wiping drops of water from his fingers. After he saw Cheng Weiwan, he stopped for a moment and his warm eyes abruptly turned cold. Even his voice sounded impatient and annoyed when he spoke. "Why did you come?"

Cheng Weiwan pursed her lips for a while. She stared at Cheng Weiguo and quietly cried, "Da-"

Before she could finish saying the word "Dad," Cheng Weiguo hastily interrupted her. "I told you so many times before. Don't call me dad in public!"

All sounds stopped from Cheng Weiwan's lips as an obvious hint of pain crossed her eyes.

Cheng Weiguo looked around. After confirming that no one else was around, he looked over at Cheng Weiwan like he hadn't noticed her sadness. He spoke up again. "Getting pregnant out of wedlock at such a young age – if people found out, I'd be a laughing stock! When the time comes, it'll affect my image. Do you know just how much hard work I put into developing my image?!"

"Three years ago, I told you that I had a boyfriend and wanted you to meet him. You agreed, but on the day, I told you that my boyfriend had urgent business, so he couldn't make it. Back then, we met for no more than five minutes. You took a call and said you had business to attend to, so you tossed me aside

and left. It's been three years since then and I haven't seen you once. You don't call or text back. I just wanted to see you and find out if you're doing well..."

The cubicle door in the men's restroom was open.

The person who entered the restroom with Cheng Weiguo stepped out.

Cheng Weiguo was afraid other people would see him and Cheng Weiwan talking. On second thought, he interrupted Cheng Weiwan and said, "I'm very good. If you didn't give me any trouble, I would be even better!"

The sound of running water came from the restroom.

Chapter 1028: Heartache (8)

It was the person who had entered the restroom with Cheng Weiguo. Cheng Weiguo didn't wait for Cheng Weiwan to respond and said, "The person inside is about to come out. Hurry up and leave!"

Cheng Weiwan didn't move.

The sound of running water stopped in the restroom and there was the sound of footsteps.

Cheng Weiguo lowered his voice and exclaimed, "Leave!"

He noticed that Cheng Weiwan wasn't moving, so he gave Cheng Weiwan a vicious glare. Then he brushed past her, walked out of the library, and stood outside to wait.

The second after Cheng Weiguo disappeared out the library doors, the person he was waiting for emerged from the restroom.

That person saw Cheng Weiwan, slowed down, and shot Cheng Weiwan a polite smile. Then he brushed past Cheng Weiwan and exited the library.

Cheng Weiguo's unsightly expression after talking to Cheng Weiwan immediately turned into a smile when he saw the man coming out.

Just like before, Cheng Weiguo continued to chat and joke around as they walked back together into the auditorium.

Through the open library windows, their conversation was loud and the sound of Cheng Weiguo's candid laughter entered Cheng Weiwan's ears. She was still standing in the hallway.

Her body shuddered gently as she lowered her head down.

Standing nearby, Han Zhifan clearly saw Cheng Weiwan's shoulders trembling for a short while.

Cheng Weiguo seems to really hate his daughter... From their conversation, it seems like he mentioned her getting pregnant out of wedlock. Don't tell me Cheng Weiguo thinks she's embarrassing and treats her like that because of Hanhan?!

They're biological father and daughter after all... Even if the fact that Cheng Weiwan gave birth to Hanhan really embarrassed Cheng Weiguo, he doesn't need to treat Cheng Weiwan like that, right? That kind of attitude makes it seem like he wished he never had a daughter like her...

Cheng Weiwan stood in the hallway for a long time before she turned around and walked out of the library.

Han Zhifan was afraid Cheng Weiwan would discover him, so he quickly hid away.

Cheng Weiwan walked really slowly. Han Zhifan waited for her to walk some distance away before he chased after her.

Perhaps the fever made her feel terrible because after stepping out of the Beijing University of Medicine, she hailed a cab and couldn't wait to get inside.

Han Zhifan memorized the taxi's license plate then got into his car from the parking lot. He drove toward the direction of the taxi, chased it for a while and eventually caught up to it.

He followed the taxi for some distance before he realized Cheng Weiwan was heading back to his villa.

He followed the taxi as it drove into the residential area of his villa and stopped at the gates.

Not long after, the taxi that dropped Cheng Weiwan off exited the residential area.

He knew Cheng Weiwan was back home now.

He still had meetings at the office in the afternoon, so Han Zhifan stayed in the car. However, he didn't show the least bit of interest in heading back to the office.

The image of Cheng Weiwan and Cheng Weiguo's encounter crossed his mind and lingered there, making him feel flustered.

When Cheng Weiwan stepped out, the housekeeper gave him a call. Now that she was back, the housekeeper called him again.

Han Zhifan waited for the housekeeper to finish speaking then told her to call Dr. Luo to come over again before putting his phone down.

He didn't know why he had been sitting in the car with nothing to do for so long. All of a sudden, he received a call...

Chapter 1029: Heartache (9)

Han Zhifan didn't know exactly why he sat in the car aimlessly like that for so long. Another call came in on his phone.

At first, he thought he was hearing things, so the phone rang for quite a while before he realized it was actually real.

He pulled out his phone and glanced at the screen. It was Lin Sheng calling.

He was probably calling about Cheng Weiwan and Cheng Weiguo's situation...

Han Zhifan wasn't sure why his heart suddenly felt a little afraid as he let the phone in the palm of his hand continue to vibrate. After a while, he finally swiped the screen.

The call went through and Lin Sheng's voice came from the phone. "Zhifan, I investigated what you asked me to do."

"You're at the office, right? I'll be there in about ten minutes."

Han Zhifan gulped then moved his lips. "I'm not there..."

"Huh? Where are you then? I'll come find you." Following his reply, Lin Sheng's instructions to his driver were heard over the phone. "Wait, I might not go..."

Han Zhifan knew Lin Sheng was about to say his office's name, so he didn't hesitate before saying, "You don't have to come find me. I'm about to head back to the office."

"Oh. Alright then. If I get there first, I'll wait at your office for you."

After hanging up the phone, Han Zhifan sat stunned in the car for a while before starting it up again and getting on the main road.

After Han Zhifan reached the underground parking lot of his office and parked his car, he smoked a cigarette inside his car. Then he walked into the elevator.

When Han Zhifan reached the floor of the general manager's office and emerged from the elevator, the secretary ran over with several files. "Mr. Han, Mr. Lin is here and he's waiting for you in your office."

Han Zhifan didn't say anything but took the secretary's documents and pulled out a pen from his pocket and signed them.

Thereafter, the secretary held the signed documents to her chest and asked, "Mr. Han, you have a meeting later. Will you see Mr. Lin or have the meeting first?"

"I'll see him fir-"

Before he could finish the word "first," Han Zhifan stopped.

He thought about it for a moment then changed his mind. "...I'll have the meeting first."

"Yes, Mr. Han."

After the secretary left, Han Zhifan didn't head to his office. He headed straight for the conference room.

Throughout the meeting, Han Zhifan was absent-minded.

At the conference table, it looked like his attention was long gone.

He didn't take in a single word of what was said at the meeting. It wasn't until the secretary discreetly nudged him when the meeting was over that Han Zhifan realized it was over. That was when he uttered his first word since the meeting started. "Meeting adjourned."

The conference room was quickly emptied out.

Han Zhifan stared out the window in a daze for a while before getting up and walking out of the conference room and headed to his office.

Lin Sheng must've not slept well as he was laying on the sofa with his eyes shut, catching up on some sleep.

The secretary following behind Han Zhifan instinctively wanted to call Lin Sheng but was stopped by Han Zhifan.

After he signaled for the secretary to leave the office, Han Zhifan walked over to his desk.

Just as he sat in the chair, Lin Sheng woke up. "Are you done with work?"

After hearing what Lin Sheng said, Han Zhifan's body tensed up for no reason. That was when he let out an "Mhm" to Lin Sheng.

In the past, whenever Lin Sheng was asked to help him investigate something, Lin Sheng couldn't wait to report back to him with the results. However, this time, Lin Sheng didn't say anything after Han Zhifan's response.

Chapter 1030: A Joke (1)

Han Zhifan didn't probe him on it.

The office was very quiet – it was so quiet that it made him feel pressured for some reason.

This kind of silence lasted for an unknown amount of time before Lin Sheng raised his head and glanced at Han Zhifan. "Got a cigarette?"

Han Zhifan shot a look at Lin Sheng but still didn't make a sound. He pulled a drawer open from beside him, reached for a pack of cigarettes, and tossed them over to Lin Sheng.

Lin Sheng removed the packaging, pulled out a cigarette from inside, and lit it up.

He looked confused and torn about something as he smoked a little impatiently. Shortly after, the cigarette reached the very end.

He lit another cigarette. Then after he took another puff, he lifted his eyes and glanced at the silent Han Zhifan's facial expression. He gulped and finally said, "I'll start explaining now..."

After a long while, Han Zhifan nodded and let out a soft "Mhm."

Lin Sheng inhaled the cigarette smoke hard. After the smoke dissipated, he continued by saying, "Cheng Weiwan's mother and Cheng Weiguo got married after an unplanned pregnancy. After marriage, Cheng Weiguo practically never came home, so when Cheng Weiwan's mother was pregnant, she took care of herself the whole time."

"Cheng Weiwan's mother's family loved Cheng Weiwan's mother, so they later hired a nanny for her. What I'm going to say next is what I found out from the nanny herself."

“When the estimated date of birth came out, Cheng Weiwan’s mother called Cheng Weiguo several times but Cheng Weiguo didn’t come back. On the day Cheng Weiwan was born, it was raining heavily in Nanjing. It was difficult to catch a cab since it was the middle of the night. In the end, Cheng Weiwan’s mother reached the hospital with the help of the police. After Cheng Weiwan was born, Cheng Weiwan’s mother called Cheng Weiguo immediately. Cheng Weiguo heard she was born and was really happy at first, but after finding out it was a girl, he was a little unhappy. Thereafter, Cheng Weiguo didn’t come to see Cheng Weiwan for over a year after she was born.”

“The nanny said Cheng Weiguo didn’t give a cent to the family. Cheng Weiwan’s mother found ways to pay for all her expenses.”

“Because of work, Cheng Weiwan’s mother started to leave Cheng Weiwan at home alone from a very young age.”

“The nanny said Cheng Weiwan was really good when she was young. If she wasn’t reading books on her own then she was playing with toys. Maybe it was because her parents weren’t around and she had no one to talk to that she was a little timid. She didn’t really like to talk when she met people. After she started school, classmates called her mute for several years.”

“Cheng Weiwan’s mother treated her well and really adored her, but during the second year of elementary school, she passed away from an illness.”

“Her father only showed up on the day of her mother’s burial. He practically didn’t say anything to her. After her mother’s burial was over, he gave the nanny a wad of hush money and left.”

“The nanny said Cheng Weiwan really wanted Cheng Weiguo to treat her the way other dads treated their children. In the very beginning, after her mother passed, she called her father about parent meetings and father-related school events. However, Cheng Weiguo didn’t hesitate to decline because of work. Sometimes, she insisted too hard and annoyed Cheng Weiguo. He yelled at her, so she didn’t dare to cry in front of Cheng Weiguo again. She always hid somewhere and cried alone. Later, when she got older, she didn’t even bother inviting Cheng Weiguo to school events.”