

Chapter 1051: Swayed (2)

The housekeeper nodded then bent over and picked up Cheng Han. They walked out of the baby's room then entered the study.

The doors to the study were shut, so the housekeeper didn't barge right in there. Instead, she knocked on the door with one hand.

Soon after, Han Zhifan cried from the inside, "Come in."

The housekeeper pushed the door open and took just two steps with Cheng Han in her arms when she smelled the cigarette smoke. She instinctively stopped and cried out to Han Zhifan, who was standing at the balcony. "Mr. Han..."

When Han Zhifan heard the housekeeper's voice, he turned his head back and took a glance. The moment Han Zhifan saw the housekeeper carrying Cheng Han in her arms, he immediately put out the cigarette between his fingers. He reached out and pushed the window open in front of him.

After the smoke dissipated a little, Han Zhifan then asked, "Yes?"

"Miss Cheng asked me to bring the young master over for you to say goodbye," replied the housekeeper.

Han Zhifan heard this and pursed his lips. "She's going just like that?"

The housekeeper hesitated for a moment then said, "Yes."

Han Zhifan didn't speak, but he was quite composed.

Cheng Han, who was in the housekeeper's embrace, didn't understand what the two adults were saying. All he remembered was that he came to say goodbye to his dad. When he saw that Han Zhifan wasn't saying anything, he cutely cried out, "Daddy."

Han Zhifan snapped back to reality and responded to Cheng Han then shot the housekeeper a look.

The housekeeper understood what Han Zhifan meant and immediately walked over to Han Zhifan with Cheng Han still in her arms.

Han Zhifan reached out and took Cheng Han from her. After he carried him into his arms, he asked a question despite knowing the answer. "Why is Hanhan here to see Daddy?"

"Mummy wanted to take me to see Aunt Muqing and told me to come and say goodbye to Daddy." Cheng Han repeated what Cheng Weiwan said with all seriousness then looked at Han Zhifan and said with a serious look on his face. "...Daddy, goodbye."

Goodbye... Will we never see each other again?

Han Zhifan stared warmly at Cheng Han for a while then gently smiled as he said, "Goodbye, Hanhan."

Upon hearing this, Cheng Han drew close to Han Zhifan's face like he usually did when they were saying goodbye and gave him a kiss.

Han Zhifan's arm trembled slightly while carrying Cheng Han. He continued to hug Cheng Han for a while, unlike how he used to immediately hand Cheng Han back to the housekeeper. "Hanhan, you have to treat mummy really well from now on."

Cheng Han didn't understand what Han Zhifan meant by that, but he obediently nodded and said, "I love mummy the most."

"Hanhan's really good..." Han Zhifan smiled at Cheng Han for a while then said, "...When Hanhan grows up, you have to be a real good man. Protect mummy and don't bully mummy like daddy did."

Cheng Han looked at Han Zhifan like he didn't quite understand. He blinked his eyes for a short while and obediently nodded as he replied, "Hanhan's the most obedient."

Han Zhifan knew he might as well have not said anything, but he added anyway, "Hanhan must listen to what mummy says and not make mummy mad."

Cheng Han nodded deeply and mumbled, "Mhm."

Han Zhifan didn't say anything more. He stroked Cheng Han's head and handed him back to the housekeeper.

When the housekeeper took Cheng Han, she stood on the same spot for a while and softly cried, "Mr. Han, I'll be leaving now."

Han Zhifan knew that after the housekeeper left, Cheng Weiwan would take Cheng Han with her.

He didn't actually want the mother and son to leave; he actually really wanted them to stay, but he tightly pursed his lips and tightly clenched his fists. He held his breath for a while and gently nodded at the housekeeper.

Chapter 1052: Swayed (3)

The housekeeper got Han Zhifan's signal and carried Cheng Han out.

From the other side of the study door, Han Zhifan could vaguely hear the sounds of the housekeeper and Cheng Weiwan's voices from the hallway.

"Miss Cheng, you've only just woken up and you haven't eaten. Would you like to have a meal before you leave?"

"No, I'm not hungry."

"Then I'll help you call the driver and get the car ready?"

"No thanks. I've already called for a ride. It'll be here soon."

"Then, Miss Cheng, what about your things? Are you all packed? Would you like me to help you?"

“Thank you, but I’ve already packed.”

The hallway fell silent.

Soon after, there was the sound of a phone ringing then came Cheng Weiwan’s voice. “Yes, villa number 1. Okay, I’ll come out now to wait for you.”

After the call ended, the housekeeper’s voice was heard. “Miss Cheng, has your cab arrived?”

Cheng Weiwan didn’t say anything, but Han Zhifan figured she must’ve nodded at the housekeeper. Soon after, the housekeeper’s voice was heard. “Miss Cheng, will you not be saying goodbye to Mr. Han?”

Han Zhifan still couldn’t hear Cheng Weiwan’s voice.

He figured she must’ve shaken her head at the housekeeper and declined because he heard the housekeeper’s voice after that. “Miss Cheng, I’ll help you carry these things and see you off downstairs.”

This time, he finally heard her voice. But she said just two words: “Thank you.”

As her voice fell, Han Zhifan heard a taxi stopping right under the balcony of the study, in front of the main doors.

Soon after, the housekeeper appeared in the courtyard, carrying a bag next to Cheng Weiwan, who was carrying Cheng Han.

Perhaps it was because the taxi was waiting at the door, but Cheng Weiwan walked quite hurriedly and didn’t glance back at all. He stood in front of the window motionlessly as he watched her leave.

The second after the door was shut, the taxi started to drive off. In the blink of an eye, it disappeared from Han Zhifan’s field of sight.

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The housekeeper stood at the door for a really long time before she headed back into the villa. She walked upstairs to the study door and knocked for a very long time. There was no response, so she pushed the door open and walked in.

Han Zhifan stood motionlessly in front of the window like a statue, staring outside.

The housekeeper cried, “Mr. Han.” Seeing as Han Zhifan didn’t respond, she walked a few steps towards Han Zhifan and raised her voice. “Mr. Han?”

The housekeeper repeatedly cried, “Mr. Han.” Han Zhifan then softly shook his head. “Hm?”

The housekeeper gulped. “Miss Cheng and the young master have already left.”

Han Zhifan seemed like he hadn’t heard what the housekeeper said. After a while, he cried, “Left?”

The housekeeper didn’t notice anything was wrong with Han Zhifan and repeated what she just said. “Yes, Miss Cheng and the young master have left. Miss Cheng didn’t ask the driver to drop her off, but called her own taxi...”

After another while, Han Zhifan repeated the word, “Left?”

This time, before the housekeeper could speak, Han Zhifan cried again, “Left?”

Chapter 1053: Swayed (4)

This time, before the housekeeper could speak, Han Zhifan cried, “Left?”

That was when the housekeeper realized Han Zhifan’s three consecutive cries of that one word wasn’t for her to hear.

She sealed her lips and gulped back her words.

Han Zhifan stood with his back to her and stared out the window for a very long time. He spoke once again, but this time, he didn’t speak with a questioning tone of voice. “Left...”

His voice was very soft, but she was still able to clearly hear the incredible tremble in his voice.

The housekeeper’s heart started to ache with a sharp pain as though she was shocked by something.

She knew Han Zhifan was hurt and she wanted to comfort him, but she didn’t quite know how.

It was really quiet in the room. She didn’t make a sound from start to end, but she clearly saw how his shoulders started to gently tremble as time went by.

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After Cheng Weiwan left, Han Zhifan felt like time was endlessly stretched out all of a sudden. Time passed unusually slowly, and amidst this sense of disorientation, summer turned into fall.

On the final day of September, Han Zhifan met up with an old client that he’d known for many years for afternoon tea.

The old client had to leave early to go pick up his son, who had just turned a year old, from school.

Han Zhifan continued to stay in the cafe on his own for half an hour before he paid the bill.

There were several ginkgo trees at the door of the cafe. All the leaves had turned golden yellow, and as the wind blew, they rustled and drifted down.

Han Zhifan lifted his head and stared at the endless downpour of leaves for a while. That was when he remembered he also stopped by this cafe a few days before she left his home. At the time, the ginkgo trees were still young. On his current visit, the leaves were all yellow and she had moved out of his home... So as it turned out, the season had changed since she left. Now that he counted the days, it seemed to have been over forty days since she left him...

Han Zhifan stood in a daze by the road for a long time before he drove back home.

It was still early. Dinner wasn’t even ready yet.

The housekeeper noticed he had returned. She immediately walked up to him and helped get his slippers.

After removing his shoes and putting the slippers on, Han Zhifan handed the jacket to the housekeeper. Without even knowing it, he blurted out, "Where's Hanhan?"

After asking his questions, he saw that the expression on the housekeeper's face looked odd. That was when he realized Hanhan left with her a while ago, but he still had this habit he couldn't shake off every time he came back home.

Han Zhifan lowered his eyes and curved his lips into a mocking smirk. He waved his arms to signal the housekeeper to leave then he walked upstairs.

The decorations in the bedroom hadn't changed, but when he pushed the door open, his heart felt incredibly empty when he stared at the empty room.

He walked into the changing room and changed into his home clothes then he walked over to the baby's room next door. She didn't take all the things he prepared for Hanhan, and the housekeeper hadn't put them away. It looked just as it used to when Hanhan lived there; everything was neatly tidied up. The maids even cleaned Hanhan's favorite toys in the toy room every day. The new toys he brought back with him after his business trips were thrown to one side and left unopened.

Han Zhifan stood at the baby room door for just a while, but his heart felt incredibly stifled.

When he stepped into the study, he smoked several cigarettes before it forcefully made the dullness in his chest disappear.

She clearly left him over a month ago, but how come he couldn't escape that?

Chapter 1054: Swayed (5)

Cheng Han was a little unwell that day. He didn't eat much in the evening, and he didn't want to play games or listen to a bedtime story. Instead, he kept crying for Cheng Weiwan to hug him.

Usually, Cheng Han slept at nine, but he didn't finally go to sleep that day until half-past ten.

Cheng Weiwan, who tried to cheer Cheng Han up all night, was exhausted. She had no energy to write, so after she took a shower, she made herself a hot cup of milk because she wasn't sleepy. She sat on the swing on the balcony while editing her work from the past few days on her laptop.

Time always flew by when she was at work. After her phone alarm rang, Cheng Weiwan finally realized that it was already one in the morning.

Because she used to pull all-nighters to write, Cheng Weiwan developed reoccurring headaches, so she didn't dare work too late anymore. Although she still wanted to keep editing, she stopped herself and shut the laptop. She got up then walked into the dining room.

She poured a cup of warm water. After taking two vitamins, Cheng Weiwan turned the living room lights off. Just as she was going to head back to the bedroom to get some sleep, the doorbell suddenly rang.

Cheng Weiwan didn't have many close friends that would come looking for her in the middle of the night. If it wasn't Yanan Ge, it was Lin Muqing.

Cheng Weiwan didn't think too much of it and opened the door right away.

So she really guessed right. It was Lin Muqing and she was carrying a box. "Wanwan, I ordered some crayfish and I can't finish it all alone. It's also boring eating alone, so I brought them here to eat them with you!"

Because Cheng Han wasn't feeling well in the evening, Cheng Weiwan hadn't eaten much. Now that she saw Lin Muqing with a box of food, she really was a little hungry, so she immediately let Lin Muqing in. The two of them sat at the living room coffee table and started to savor the crayfish.

At first, the two of them ate quite hastily because they were hungry. They slowed down after a bit.

As they ate crayfish, Lin Muqing and Cheng Weiwan talked endlessly about Cheng Weiwan's new book.

After they more or less finished eating the crayfish, finished talking about the book, and Lin Muqing helped Cheng Weiwan clean up the table, it was already two in the morning. Cheng Weiwan was just about to tell Lin Muqing to wash her hands, go home and get some sleep when Lin Muqing suddenly said, "He's downstairs."

Cheng Weiwan didn't immediately react as she stood over the sink in the bathroom and squeezed some soap into her hands. She repeatedly rubbed her hands with soap then asked, "Hm?"

Lin Muqing also squeezed some soap into her hands. After she half-heartedly rubbed it into her hands, she turned on the tap and started to wash her hands. After she finished, she finally replied to Cheng Weiwan. "I said he's downstairs again, tonight..."

When Cheng Weiwan heard it the second time, she instantly understood who Lin Muqing meant by "him." She instinctively wanted to place her hands beneath the tap to wash them, but she stopped. After just two seconds, she sluggishly said "Oh" then resumed placing her hands beneath the tap.

Lin Muqing leaned against the bathroom door and stared at the composed Cheng Weiwan for a while. After she turned the tap off, she spoke again while she grabbed a hand towel. "...When I picked up my takeout in the afternoon, I saw him, but he had his head down while smoking. He didn't see me..."

The look on Cheng Weiwan's face didn't change in the slightest, as though the person Lin Muqing was talking about had absolutely nothing to do with her.

She wiped her hands clean and glanced at Lin Muqing then blurted out, "Hurry up and go downstairs to get some rest." Then she turned off the bathroom lights and left.

Chapter 1055: Swayed (6)

Lin Muqing caught up to Cheng Weiwan without any sign of heading downstairs. "Wanwan, if I remember correctly, this must be the seventeenth time I've seen him showing up at the building at night..."

This time, Cheng Weiwan just ignored Lin Muqing right away.

Lin Muqing didn't mind and continued to talk, "...The first time I saw him, it was over twenty days ago. I was busy that day, so I happened to see him when I came home at night. In the past twenty days, he's watched over you from outside the building for seventeen days. It's been over a month since you left his house, right? He's probably been watching over you outside even before I noticed him..."

At first, Cheng Weiwan was just going to ignore Lin Muqing and thought Lin Muqing was only talking non-stop because she was bored. However, Cheng Weiwan started to show signs of not wanting to listen to Lin Muqing in the slightest; Lin Muqing actually started to get on her nerves the more she talked. Cheng Weiwan couldn't help but cut her off. "You have work tomorrow, so you better head down and get some sleep. I'm tired too. I'll go check on Hanhan and get ready to go to bed."

With that said, Cheng Weiwan didn't wait for Lin Muqing to reply and headed for Cheng Han's room.

Before she could even take two steps, Lin Muqing cried out to her: "Wanwan!"

Her tone of voice didn't sound as relaxed as before. She sounded like she was seriously lecturing her.

"Wanwan, I confess. I didn't innocently come over to eat crayfish with you tonight. I actually wanted to have a chat with you."

Cheng Weiwan hesitated for a moment then paused.

Lin Muqing stared at Cheng Weiwan's back and asked, "Wanwan, just what the hell are you thinking?"

Cheng Weiwan was silent for a moment then turned around and leisurely replied, "What do you mean 'What am I thinking?' Nothing much?"

This time, Lin Muqing wasn't in a hurry to speak. She stared right into Cheng Weiwan's eyes.

She stared for a very long time and saw Cheng Weiwan looking fed up. "Muqing, why the hell are you staring at me like that non-stop?" she joked.

Lin Muqing still didn't say anything.

Cheng Weiwan lowered her eyelids and avoided Lin Muqing's gaze. "Muqing, if you're going to be like this again, I sure as hell won't waste my time here with you!"

"Wanwan..." cried Lin Muqing with a serious tone of voice which made Cheng Weiwan flustered.

"...Running away won't solve things. I admit you're acting very composed – so composed that you don't look like you care at all. Perhaps you could trick other people, but I won't be tricked by you. I've known you for many years. I know you far too well and I know that you may put on a calm front, but deep down, you can't let go of everything. If you really could let go, you wouldn't have depression. Nor would you have immediately named Hanhan "Cheng Han" right after you gave birth to him. Cheng Han – is the combination of Cheng Weiwan and Han Zhifan, right..."

The smile on Cheng Weiwan's face disappeared little by little.

Lin Muqing didn't stop there. "...If you can really let it go, you wouldn't turn away new beginnings and wouldn't turn away Yinan Ge's advances now that you and him are over..."

"Deep down, he's still there, but you're just hurt too badly, too afraid, and you don't dare to love."

“Wanwan, you know I really cursed Han Zhifan out in front of you. I hate him to death, and I’m the one who hopes that you both have anything to do with each other.”

Chapter 1056: Swayed (7)

“Wanwan, I see you as my closest friend in the whole world. You’re like family. I hope you’re okay, especially after watching you enduring the toughest days with my own eyes. I just hope you’ll be okay – really okay.”

“I admit that raising a child on your own can be really great, but this way of life doesn’t suit you because he’s still in your heart. Each day he’s in your heart, you can’t live a great life on your own.”

“The only reason I came to talk to you about this is because I think he’s sincere about you...”

“Muqing, that’s enough. You don’t have to say anymore.” Cheng Weiwan was a little afraid of what Lin Muqing was going to say next, so she instinctively stopped Lin Muqing.

Lin Muqing knew Cheng Weiwan wanted to run away, but before she could head upstairs, Lin Muqing was determined to not let her run away from this again.

She ignored what Cheng Weiwan had just said and continued to go on, “...He really likes you. If he wasn’t sincere, he wouldn’t have given Hanhan back to you and destroyed the contract he forced you to sign. Nor would he have signed the contract to give up Hanhan’s custody...”

“Muqing!”

Cheng Weiwan’s voice was a little high-pitched, but Lin Muqing’s voice was even more high-pitched.

“Wanwan, after you left and he completely disappeared from your world, he certainly wouldn’t have chosen to quietly watch over you if he didn’t have feelings for you...”

“Wanwan, sometimes, you need a little courage to achieve happiness. As you are right now, you really need to give yourself a little courage. If you didn’t love him, that would’ve been alright, but you still do, so you can only be happy by being with him. What’s more, he’s Hanhan’s biological father. For Hanhan, I think you need to try to trust him just once...”

“Muqing... I really think I’m living very well right now. I really don’t want to change anything...”

“But Wanwan, have you thought that in a year’s time, Hanhan will go to kindergarten? Without a dad, he might get teased by kids the same age...”

Cheng Weiwan suddenly fell silent.

“I’m not using Hanhan to try to persuade you, but I think you can trust Han Zhifan just once.”

“I’m not asking you to accept Han Zhifan immediately. I just want you to stop running away and listen to my opinion as an observer. After all, outsiders can see things clearer than those involved in the situation. I really think you should try to open your heart and consider being with him again in the future...”

“Life is long, Wanwan. I really don’t want you to grow old alone. It really is a little pitiful.”

“Wanwan, I’m only saying these things for your own good. Think hard about what I said.”

“Wanwan, you should know that I hate him. After all, he got me taken into the local police station. But for you, I’m willing to not hold a grudge against him.”

“Wanwan, I’ve said everything I should have. Just think about it. It really is late, so I’m going back down to get some sleep.”

After Lin Muqing finished speaking, she looked at Cheng Weiwan, who seemed to not want to say anything. Then she turned to leave after saying, “Goodnight.”

As she heard the sound of the door gently closing, Cheng Weiwan blinked and snapped out of the daze she was in when Lin Muqing was talking.

In light of what Lin Muqing just said, Cheng Weiwan first walked into Cheng Han’s room to check up on him. Then she headed back into her own bedroom.

Chapter 1057: Swayed (8)

In light of what Lin Muqing just said, Cheng Weiwan first walked into Cheng Han’s room to check up on him. Then she headed back into her own bedroom.

She was sleepy but after she laid in bed, she tossed and turned, unable to fall asleep no matter what.

She wasn’t sure how long she went without sleeping, but as time went by, she became a little annoyed. She removed her covers and climbed out of bed then walked over to the window. She took a glance outside. Lately, she would look down outside her building every night before she slept and see him standing under a streetlight, smoking.

In actuality, before Lin Muqing discovered he was showing up outside the building, Cheng Weiwan had already noticed him.

But she just didn’t say anything. Or so to speak, she was forcing herself to pretend not to have seen him.

Just like most nights, she glanced down. After she saw him, she would go to sleep like she hadn’t seen a thing.

She was avoiding the issue, just as Lin Muqing said. She was avoiding it and deceiving herself.

She thought that as long as kept avoiding it, she could pretend he hadn’t given Hanhan back or given her a big sum of money for child support and pretend he wasn’t showing up outside her building every night.

However, Lin Muqing knew her too well. Lin Muqing knew she was just pretending to be stupid and although she looked like she was fine, Lin Muqing knew her heart was deeply conflicted. She mercilessly and fatally placed the facts in front of her, forcing her to face the truth.

Did she really have to seriously think about what Lin Muqing said and seriously consider their future?

Cheng Weiwan knew she was swaying. She'd been swaying all along, but this kind of swaying couldn't take on the fear in the bottom of her heart.

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In the days after Lin Muqing and Cheng Weiwan's talk, Han Zhifan appeared outside Cheng Weiwan's building every night for several nights. And he would stay longer as the days went on. One night, he even stayed there all night long.

Actually, Cheng Weiwan wasn't sure what point Han Zhifan was making by protecting her from outside her building every night. However, she had to admit that after Lin Muqing said all that, his actions really did confuse her heart. Since then, she couldn't help but daydream. For example, a week after the talk, she tried to get Cheng Han to take an afternoon nap and asked the housekeeper to stay in the apartment for a while to look after him while she went to the supermarket alone to buy Cheng Han's necessities. On the way back, because she saw the word "Han," she thought back to Han Zhifan, who appeared every night at her apartment building. The thought distracted her, so she accidentally bumped into an electric bike on the road. She fell to the ground and twisted her leg.

The person who bumped into her was a young kid. He didn't even stop and rode away.

Her ankle wasn't twisted in terrible shape, but it hurt like crazy, so she couldn't quite stand up.

A good Samaritan who passed by saw what happened and walked up to her. However, before he reached her side, a figure beat him to it and appeared by her side.

Cheng Weiwan didn't notice who it was until he crouched down in front of her and asked how badly she was hurt. That was when she realized that the voice sounded familiar, so she shifted her gaze from her ankles up to the face of the person in front of her.

It was Han Zhifan.

His brows were furrowed intensely. There was an obvious look of anxiety on his face, and his gaze wasn't on her face but on the ankle she was covering.

Chapter 1058: Swayed (9)

He probably asked her something. She didn't say anything, so he quickly spoke up again. "I'll take you to the hospital."

With that said, he reached his hand out, wanting to carry her.

His fingers just about touched her arm when she snapped to her senses. She suddenly shifted her body back and quickly shook her head. "No thanks. I'm fine," she replied.

Han Zhifan felt empty-handed.

He stared at his own fingers and forcefully pursed his lips. He wasn't annoyed by her rejection. Instead, he was a little impatient as he softly said, "Then let me take a look at it."

This time, when he finished speaking, he didn't give her any chance to dodge him and removed the hand covering her ankle.

It was just as she said. Although her ankle was incredibly red, it wasn't severely twisted. He was afraid it would be difficult for her to walk for a while.

Han Zhifan raised his head and glanced at the twenty-four-hour pharmacy ten meters down the road. Then he quietly told Cheng Weiwan, "Wait here for a minute." He got up and walked into the pharmacy.

Soon enough, he walked back to Cheng Weiwan with a bottle of safflower oil. He first bent down and picked up each and every item she bought that had fallen everywhere and placed them back into her bag. Then without explanation, he bent over and carried her to an area not too far ahead.

On the way there, Cheng Weiwan told Han Zhifan to put her down several times.

Han Zhifan pretended not to hear her cries.

He'd been to her place, so he drove with great familiarity to her front door.

He didn't have the keys. She kept on saying thank you and asked him to leave. He thought about how she went to the supermarket alone. She wouldn't leave Hanhan alone at home, so she must've hired an hourly worker. Without her permission, he reached his hand out and pressed the doorbell.

The hourly worker quickly ran over to open the door.

She was stunned to see that Cheng Weiwan was in Han Zhifan's arms, so she asked with worry, "Miss Cheng, what happened?"

"I'm fine. I was just accidentally hit and sprained my ankle."

By the time the hourly worker replied to Cheng Weiwan, Han Zhifan already put Cheng Weiwan down on the living room sofa. He kneeled with one leg in front of her, held onto her injured ankle, and carefully helped remove her shoe and sock.

Cheng Weiwan's feet instinctively shrank but she couldn't avoid his clutches. "I can rub it on my own. You really don't have to go through all the trouble," she couldn't help but cry again.

Han Zhifan was analyzing her injury when he slightly pursed his lips and eventually chose to ignore what she said.

After he made sure her ankle really wasn't broken and he didn't need to call Dr. Luo over, he then grabbed the safflower oil. He poured some into his palms, rubbed it until it was warm, then he started to gently rub her ankle.

She tried to persuade him to leave several times. From start to end, he didn't make a sound until he more or less finished rubbing her ankle. That was when he raised his head and told her, "I'm going to use your bathroom for a second."

She pursed her lips but didn't give him a reply.

He got up on his own accord and walked into her bathroom. After he washed his hands, he came out and before he could speak, she cried, "Thank you for taking me back. I just gave Muqing a call. She's free today, so she'll be over in a moment. I really don't need to trouble you to stay here."

Han Zhifan didn't give her an answer, but he didn't ignore what she just said either. "Remember to apply the medicine. Try your best not to walk for two days. If you can't take care of Hanhan, I can get the housekeeper to come help for a few days..."

Chapter 1059: Swayed (10)

"No thanks..." Cheng Weiwan rejected his suggestion really quickly before Han Zhifan could finish. She clearly felt the atmosphere in the room becoming a little strange. After a while, she ended up getting soft-hearted and added, "...It's the weekend tomorrow and the day after that, so Muqing won't be at work. Also, she lives downstairs, so it's really convenient. You really don't have to trouble the housekeeper to come over."

Han Zhifan didn't insist any further. Pursing his lips tightly and nodding his head, he stayed quiet for a moment then said, "I'll be off then."

Cheng Weiwan let out a soft "Mhm."

Han Zhifan didn't budge and stood his ground.

It was very quiet in the room.

After about five or six seconds, Han Zhifan said, "Goodbye."

Cheng Weiwan didn't say anything more.

Han Zhifan turned around and was about to raise his feet when Cheng Weiwan suddenly spoke again, as she suddenly remembered something while staring at his back. "Would you like to see Cheng Han?"

Han Zhifan paused his slightly raised leg in midair.

"But Hanhan's asleep. If you want to see him, then you'll have to..."

"Mm okay." Han Zhifan finished answering as he then went to Cheng Han's room.

He didn't stay in there for too long.

He didn't show signs of staying any longer and nodded at the door and said, "I'm leaving." Then he walked up to the entrance area.

For the past few days, Han Zhifan had been stressing Cheng Weiwan out a little. When he walked up to the entrance and was about to open the door, she couldn't help but cry out to him, "Han Zhifan."

Han Zhifan turned his head with a hint of a pleasant surprise in his eyes, probably because she had stopped him from leaving two consecutive times.

"Could you not loiter outside my building at night from now on?"

So, she stopped me just to tell me this... The glow in Han Zhifan's eyes instantly dulled.

"It bothers me when you're like this. I just want to live a peaceful life with Hanhan..."

Han Zhifan lowered his eyes to hide the disappointment in them. With a gentle voice, he let out an "Mhm" then told Cheng Weiwan, "I'm sorry. I'll never be like that again."

With that said, Han Zhifan pulled the door open and left.

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When Han Zhifan reached the bottom of Cheng Weiwan's building, his footsteps came to a stop. He pulled out a cigarette and lit it up.

It was just as Cheng Weiwan said. A short while passed when Lin Muqing returned and the hourly worker emerged from inside.

The two of them bumped into each other back at Cheng Weiwan's home, so the hourly worker was stunned for a moment when she saw Han Zhifan.

Han Zhifan stared at her for a while and eventually walked up to her. "May I please discuss something with you?"

With that said, Han Zhifan reached into his pocket for a business card then handed it to the hired worker. "This is my contact information. If she's in a bad mood or if anything happens, could you please call me and let me know?"

Han Zhifan was afraid she would decline, so he reached for his wallet, pulled out a pile of notes without counting, and handed them right to the hired worker.

The hired worker agreed, took the money, and happily left without another thought.

Han Zhifan didn't linger outside Cheng Weiwan's building any longer. He put out the cigarette and left Cheng Weiwan's residential area.

Back in the car, he was deep in thought for a moment before he grabbed his phone and gave Lin Sheng a call.

"Lin Sheng, get a few people to follow her... It mustn't be easy taking care of a child. If anything happens, at least she'll have someone reliable to help her at any time."

Chapter 1060: Forced Marriage (1)

Ever since Cheng Weiwan told Han Zhifan not to keep watch over her apartment, he really hadn't shown up again.

At first, Cheng Weiwan still checked outside her building at night. Time went by and the spot where he once stood outside her building remained empty. She gradually stopped thinking about him and the agitation she felt also slowly dissipated.

Her days became increasingly like the old days when she and Cheng Han used to live together, mutually depending on each other.

Although those peaceful days didn't pass by considerably fast, winter had arrived without her realizing it.

It snowed in Beijing when the temperature just about reached zero degrees Celsius. One day, Cheng Weiwan made a snowman in her residential area with Cheng Han. They probably exerted too much energy while playing, because Cheng Han got tired and slept really early that night.

Cheng Weiwan was working on the ending for her new book. She wanted to publish the book before the new year, so she'd been rushing the manuscript along lately.

She felt really inspired that day, so without knowing it, Cheng Weiwan actually wrote over three thousand words.

She glanced at the time. It was pretty late and glancing at the outline, she was probably about several thousand words away from the ending. She figured she could leave it for tomorrow to write.

After shutting her laptop, Cheng Weiwan's phone rang just as she was about to take a shower.

Very few people would call her in the middle of the night, so Cheng Weiwan walked over to the bedside from the bathroom door, bewildered.

She picked up her phone and glanced at the screen. All of a sudden, she was completely stunned like her pressure points were hit.

She was curious about who was calling, and she considered all sorts of possibilities. However, never in a million years could she imagine that the only person who would never call her was actually now calling her.

Yes. It was her father, Cheng Weiguo.

From what she could remember, this was his first time calling her...

Cheng Weiwan thought she was seeing wrong, so she forcefully blinked her eyes. That was when she realized her phone screen really was showing the word "Dad."

Her fingers trembled as she swiped the screen to take the call. She cried out "hello" in an unbelievably shaky voice.

Perhaps it took too long for the call to be accepted because Cheng Weiguo didn't respond for quite some time.

Cheng Weiwan suppressed the excitement in her heart and softly asked, "Did you call me to talk about something?"

"Tomorrow, at six in the evening, come by China World Hotel Beijing and let's have dinner."

This time, although Cheng Weiguo's tone of voice didn't sound considerably good, it was better than how he sounded when Cheng Weiwan used to call him before.

After he finished, he didn't wait for her to respond and immediately hung up the phone.

Although the call lasted over ten seconds, Cheng Weiwan repeatedly checked the call logs several times afterward before she finally believed that Cheng Weiguo really had called her. He also invited her to dinner...

Cheng Weiwan couldn't remember how many years it had been since she and Cheng Weiguo shared a meal.

With practically no hesitation at all, she decided she would make it to dinner with Cheng Weiguo the following evening.

Early in the afternoon, she took Cheng Han to Lin Muqing's place. Then she took a shower, got changed and headed out the door early.

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She arrived early, so she went to the cafe next to the hotel and ordered a cup of tea. She waited up until the time of their meeting before she grabbed her phone and gave Cheng Weiguo a call.

In comparison to how he used to never pick up her calls, this time, things were completely different. He quickly picked up the phone.

"I'm here. Which room are you in?" asked Cheng Weiwan.