

**Chapter 1061: Forced Marriage (2)**

Cheng Weiguo gave her the room number and warmly said “See you later” before hanging up.

Cheng Weiwan held her phone in shock from Cheng Weiguo’s affection. She sat in the cafe for a while before she paid the bill. She put her things away and walked over to the China World Hotel Beijing next door.

With the attendant’s guidance, Cheng Weiwan was quickly escorted to Cheng Weiguo’s room.

The attendant pushed the door open and Cheng Weiwan stepped into the room to find that Cheng Weiguo wasn’t alone. For dinner, there was also another man who looked about the same age as Cheng Weiguo.

Cheng Weiwan was a little surprised. If Cheng Weiguo was meeting a friend, why would he invite her? He never allowed her to meet his friends before...

Cheng Weiwan was stunned for a moment before she moved her lips.

Just before she could cry out “Dad,” Cheng Weiguo spoke first. “Brother Liang, let me introduce you. This is my niece who I mentioned to you before – Cheng Weiwan. Her parents passed away when she was young, so I’ve adopted her under my name...”

*Niece?*

Cheng Weiwan’s fingers couldn’t help but clutch her sleeves when she heard those words.

“I know she’s a talented woman. I heard she’s written quite a few books, many of which have been made into television dramas.” The man Cheng Weiguo called Brother Liang looked Cheng Weiwan up and down like he was analyzing a product. After a while, he nodded in satisfaction and said, “Not bad.”

Cheng Weiguo seemed elated by what Brother Liang said. Without getting mad at Cheng Weiwan for not taking the initiative to greet them, he blamed Cheng Weiwan in an affectionate way by saying, “What are you doing frozen there? Hurry and come say hello to Mr. Liang.”

With that said, Cheng Weiguo looked over at Mr. Liang. “Brother Liang, my niece rarely goes out and likes to stay at home alone, so she’s not very good at socializing. Nor does she really like to speak, so please forgive her.”

“No no no, I think she’s great...”

“That’s good, as long as Brother Liang likes her.”

...

During their conversation, Cheng Weiwan found out Brother Liang’s real name was Liang Yi. He was a big investor in a listed company. His wife passed away at the beginning of the year and he had no children.

Cheng Weiguo knew him for quite some time from what seemed like a project in which he needed an investment from Liang Yi.

The two of them didn't go into too much detail at the dinner table, so Cheng Weiwan only knew some surface-level details.

Dinner didn't last considerably long and it ended at half past eight.

Before Liang Yi left, he whispered a few words into Cheng Weiguo's ear then got into the car.

Cheng Weiwan wasn't sure what Liang Yi said, but Cheng Weiguo was very happy. He even pointed at his own car and told Cheng Weiwan, "I'll take you home."

Cheng Weiwan got into Cheng Weiguo's car in disbelief.

Not long after the car drove off, Cheng Weiwan said, "Mr. Liang told me he's very satisfied with you. Later, I'll send him your number. Talk to him and make him happier. He'll really marry you."

*Marry you? What does that mean?*

Cheng Weiwan creased her brows.

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"Mr. Liang's a certain age and he can't have children. His wife didn't leave him with children, so he was pretty happy to hear that you have a child. He says he's willing to support you and your child, and I happen to need his investment, so no matter what, you have to marry him!"

It was only after hearing this that Cheng Weiwan came to realize that Cheng Weiguo never wanted to sincerely enjoy a meal with her. He only invited her because he had a use for her.

### **Chapter 1062: Forced Marriage (3)**

It was only after hearing this that Cheng Weiwan came to realize that Cheng Weiguo never wanted to sincerely enjoy a meal with her. He only invited her because he had a use for her.

It was no wonder he stopped her from crying out "Dad" when she stepped into the private dining room at the restaurant and said she was his niece. At the end of the day, it was all because he thought she was an embarrassment to him. If she wasn't useful to him, he wouldn't let outsiders know she was his biological daughter.

The feeling of hope she had last night when talking to him and when she arrived earlier for dinner was now incredibly laughable.

Cheng Weiwan's fingertips couldn't help but clutch onto the handbag in her hand tightly. "You've always been too lazy to see me. Yesterday, you suddenly called me just because I was of use to you and I could get something even better for you. Am I right?"

From what Cheng Weiwan remembered, she'd never spoken to Cheng Weiguo in such an agitated manner before.

Instead, she'd carried anticipation in her heart time after time. In the end, she felt like she had met a hilarious end, so she really couldn't hold it in.

"But have you ever considered that I'm your daughter and not a tool available for you to use at your every beck and call?!"

Cheng Weiguo noticed Cheng Weiwan was actually speaking to him like this and couldn't help but furrow his brows. He instinctively wanted to get angry, but he remembered how he needed to use Cheng Weiwan, so he suppressed the anger in his mind. After a while, he spoke with a much colder voice than before. "Why are you suddenly saying these things to me? It has nothing to do with anything I've said."

Cheng Weiwan really didn't know if Cheng Weiguo truly felt she was an annoying troublemaker or if he just wasn't bothered with her. She spoke up again because she was agitated. In the end, the brims of her eyes were filled with tears. "No? From what I see, it has everything to do with it. Since I was young, have you ever truly shared a meal with me or went out with me? You haven't even gone out on a stroll with me, have you? Have you ever shown up on my birthday? I never understand why other people's fathers loved their children so much, but you couldn't. Since you don't like children, why did you have me?"

Cheng Weiguo thought he had already been patient with Cheng Weiwan by not getting mad earlier, but now, seeing that she wasn't backing off, his expression turned even colder. "Is this the tone of voice you use when speaking to me?! Didn't I repeatedly tell you that I was busy? I'm not the same as other people! Look at the other fathers. Are they as successful as I am?"

"But I would rather my father be poor than to have a father this BUSY..." Cheng Weiwan specifically emphasized the word "BUSY." He had used being busy as an excuse ever since she was little and she really believed him. Now that she'd grown up, she realized he wasn't busy in actuality. He just didn't care! In fact, he felt like his daughter was dragging him down.

"Enough!" Cheng Weiguo couldn't take it anymore as his tone of voice suddenly sounded heavier. "I have no time to waste here with you arguing about this. You still have to get to know Mr. Liang. How do you know you won't want to marry him after getting to know him?"

A mocking smile appeared on Cheng Weiwan's lips. "Like him? Did you know that at his age, he could be my dad?!"

"Things like age aren't a problem. What's more, you've done such humiliating things. You should be happy that someone's willing to marry you and doesn't look down on you for having a child..."

#### **Chapter 1063: Forced Marriage (4)**

Cheng Weiwan didn't wait for Cheng Weiguo to finish and interrupted. "According to what you said, he's willing to marry me, so should I kneel and thank his whole family for him being willing to marry me?"

"In your eyes, just how worthless is your daughter? Do you think you're going to be happy as long as anyone's willing to marry your daughter?"

“Let me tell you – I won’t marry! Hanhan and I are living pretty well. I don’t need to marry someone and even if I’m going to get married, I don’t need to get married to someone like that. If you want a marriage, you go marry him because I won’t get marr-”

Before Cheng Weiwan could say the word “married,” Cheng Weiguo, who was furious from her back talk, suddenly raised his hand and slapped her hard on the face.

The driver suddenly hit the brakes at the loud sound of the slap and stopped the car in the middle of the road.

The previously-noisy car from all the screaming instantly fell silent.

After a while, Cheng Weiwan then raised her hand to cover the part of her face that just got slapped.

Tears gathered in her eyes, but she stared right at Cheng Weiguo, unwilling to let them fall.

Her fingertips upon her skin hurt a little and it repeatedly reminded her that her own biological father really did just slap her...

Having been so sad over never receiving love from her father since she was little, Cheng Weiwan fully imploded.

All this time, the things she’d never had the chance to say, or maybe, the things she didn’t want to say to get Cheng Weiguo’s love, were all rushing to her mouth.

When she spoke again, she sounded a lot calmer in contrast to her earlier agitated state. However, every single word struck blood.

“Did I say something wrong for you to hit me? I’ve said nothing wrong. Why do I have to marry him? What benefits can he give you? What good can he give me?”

“Now you remember you have a daughter you can use, but what about before? Why didn’t you think of me then?”

“You’ve never done your duty as a father for a single day. Now, what right do you have to ask me to listen to you?”

“I used to fantasize about you, but I later realized that I was being foolish. Why would a father who was never even willing to glance at me be worthy of my fantasies?”

“In your eyes, you only see yourself, your career, your reputation, and your future. Aside from this, you have nothing in your eyes. In front of everyone, you pretend to be a kind father, but in reality? You constructed the image of a loving person. Aren’t you afraid your image will collapse one day?”

“The word ‘image’ sounds decent, but in other words, it’s your ‘facade’...”

“A disgrace! How could I have given birth to someone so disgraceful?!” Cheng Weiguo’s face flushed as he pointed at Cheng Weiwan like he still wanted to yell at her about something. However, he thought for a long time but couldn’t come up with the words. In the end, he settled for pointing at the door next to Cheng Weiwan and said, “Get out! Get out right now!”

Cheng Weiwan didn't care where the car stopped, nor how dangerous it was to get out on the highway. She didn't hesitate for a moment as she pushed the car door open and got out.

The second she opened the car door, she heard the ear-splitting roar of Cheng Weiguo's voice, "Get out of the car!"

The second she found her feet, the car instantly sped off.

Cheng Weiwan stood on the highway for a while before she walked down the long street towards the highway exit.

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She was wearing high heels and the spot where the car stopped was quite some distance away from the exit. By the time she reached the zebra crossing with much difficulty, her feet were so grazed that she had several blisters.

It really hurt. The heart-wrenching pain... but it couldn't compare to the pain in the bottom of her heart.

She was exhausted, but she wasn't willing to stop. She didn't know where she was, yet she just sluggishly kept walking forward.

The handprint on her face was very striking. Passersby all turned their heads and glanced at her.

She didn't notice a thing about her surroundings and only stopped walking when she simply couldn't walk any longer.

There was a floor mirror in the beauty salon display window beside her. When she swept a glance at the mirror, she couldn't help but stop.

In the mirror, her hair was intricately styled, her makeup was carefully done, and she was wearing the shoes that she asked someone to bring back from abroad last year. She couldn't bear to wear them before, not once...

She attentively prepared for tonight's dinner, but now...

With that thought, Cheng Weiwan's gaze fell upon her face in the mirror.

She stared at the fresh fingerprint mark on her face and her lips couldn't help but curve into a smirk.

As she smirked and smirked, the tears she held back all night came pouring down.

Yeah... she understood the situation. She got angry at Cheng Weiguo earlier, but when she noticed her own father treating her like that time and time again, she felt really sad anyway.

They were biological father and daughter. They were meant to be the closest people to each other in the whole world and have an intimately close relationship, but... they were more distant than strangers.

She knew she shouldn't have hope for Cheng Weiguo, but she was still very sad... As for their blood-bound relationship, she still couldn't bear to forsake it.

The more she thought about it, the sadder Cheng Weiwan felt. In the end, she simply couldn't hold it in. She crouched down and started weeping loudly as she hugged her knees.

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Han Zhifan was really busy that night, so he did overtime until eleven in the evening before he called it a day.

He hadn't had dinner yet, so his stomach was unbearably hungry. Considering that it would take a while to get home, he grabbed his phone and ordered supper.

Before he could make the call to order supper, the person who Lin Sheng hired to follow Cheng Weiwan called.

They said Cheng Weiwan had a meeting tonight with an unknown person, but she was delighted to go. After the meeting, Cheng Weiwan got in a car, but the car stopped mid-way when Cheng Weiwan stepped out. Then she looked completely distraught. Right now, she was crouched on the sidewalk, crying...

Curiosity crept into Han Zhifan's heart as he questioned who she could've met up with to get this upset. Without much thought, he impatiently asked for Cheng Weiwan's current position.

She wasn't too far from his office – she was just on the street behind him. Han Zhifan hung up the call, and without putting on his jacket, he rushed down the stairs and barged outside into the dark winter night.

Han Zhifan was very familiar with the area around the office, so he easily found the place the caller mentioned.

At quite a distance away, he saw Cheng Weiwan crouched down by the side of the road.

Her body trembled like crazy. He knew she was crying bitterly.

His footsteps instinctively came to a stop. He stared at her for a short while before he walked very slowly over to her.

“Wanwan?”

He called her name.

But she ignored him.

So he bent down, grabbed her arm, and pulled her up.

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Just when she was crying inconsolably, Cheng Weiwan sensed someone pulling her up. She instinctively raised her head and looked up.

The sudden sight of her red and swollen eyes from crying and the strikingly clear handprint on her face came into view for Han Zhifan.

Who slapped her?

The expression on Han Zhifan's face instantly looked sullen. "Who slapped you?"

Cheng Weiwan didn't say anything as the tears continued to trickle down from her eyes.

Han Zhifan's Adam's apple bobbed up and down. He didn't force her to answer, but he dragged her arm and walked over to his office.

After barely two steps, he realized something was wrong. He stopped, turned around and lowered his head before he realized that her high heels were really tall. Her footsteps were really unstable...

Without hesitation, Han Zhifan immediately picked up Cheng Weiwan.

Back in his office, Han Zhifan placed Cheng Weiwan down on his sofa. Then he walked into the restroom and soaked and twisted a towel dry. When he stepped out of the bathroom, he handed it to Cheng Weiwan as if to signal her to use it to wipe her face.

Cheng Weiwan had already stopped crying. When she took the towel, her lips moved, wanting to say "thank you," but she couldn't make a sound.

After she wiped her face clean, the handprint on her face cleared up.

When Han Zhifan took the towel, his tightly-sealed lips turned into a single line. "Who in the hell hit you?"

With her eyes lowered, Cheng Weiwan still didn't utter a word.

Because Han Zhifan didn't know who it was, his heart felt even more stifled. He turned around and heavily hurled the towel into the sink and stepped out again.

He wanted to open his mouth and ask again but before he could, the phone rang.

The supper he ordered had arrived. He asked the first-floor security guards to accept it on his behalf. After he hung up the phone, he was about to head downstairs to pick it up.

All of sudden, his gaze accidentally swept past her ankle as he brushed past her body. He saw bloody marks above her high heels.

His brows creased, and he stopped for a moment then walked over to Cheng Weiwan. Without saying a word to her, he bent down and grabbed her ankle then removed her high heels.

There were several blisters on her fair feet... It was no wonder it was so difficult for her to walk when he pulled her up and walked off with her...

Also, why did she walk so far in high heels?

The more Han Zhifan thought about it, the more annoyed he felt deep down. With a considerably calmer voice, he said, "Wait here for me. I'll help you buy a pair of shoes."

With that said, he glanced at Cheng Weiwan. He was afraid she would be bored all alone, so he grabbed the iPad on his desk and unlocked it. Then he placed it into her hands and got up. He grabbed his jacket, reached around for his pocket, and after he was certain his wallet was there, he left.

Cheng Weiwan was the only one left in the office, so it was very quiet.

Having argued with Cheng Weiguo, she wasn't in the mood to be entertained in the slightest. She leaned back into the sofa then stared at the millions of lights out of the tall windows in a daze as she stared at the night sky.

After a while, she wanted to use the toilet, so she got up and walked bare-footed into the restroom.

When she re-emerged and sat on the sofa, she accidentally sat on some kind of book. She shifted around and picked up the book.

She held it in front of her eyes and finally realized it wasn't a book. It was a notebook...

Is this a notebook Han Zhifan uses for work?

Cheng Weiwan didn't think too much about it and placed it on the coffee table before a photo slipped out from the notebook...

Chapter 1066: Forced Marriage (8)

Cheng Weiwan didn't think too much about it and placed it on the coffee table before a photo slipped out from the notebook.

Cheng Weiwan instinctively bent down and picked up the photo. She brought it up to her eyes and realized it was a photo of a girl.

The girl in the photo looked really young. She was probably sixteen or seventeen years old. She had beautiful facial features and she gave off a youthful and energetic aura.

Why was Han Zhifan keeping a photo of a girl? Don't tell me he and this girl...

Before Cheng Weiwan could think about it more deeply, she sensed something was off.

This girl's eyebrows and eyes are a little similar to Han Zhifan's...

Cheng Weiwan's natural curiosity made her take another glance at the notebook in her hands. That was when she realized the notebook was a little thick and there seemed to be some objects clasped between the pages. She knew it was wrong to touch Han Zhifan's things without his permission, but she couldn't help but open the notebook anyway.

There were more photos clasped in the notebook. However, the photos didn't just feature the girl. There were ones with Han Zhifan too.

The photos were taken at different times; from when Han Zhifan was little, up until he was in his twenties. The girl was in each photo.

So, this girl knew him since they were young and she grew up with him... They look a little alike. Are they relatives?

Just as Cheng Weiwan was lost in thought, she caught elegant handwriting from the corner of her eyes. The handwriting on the notebook wasn't Han Zhifan's.



Cheng Weiwan instinctively lowered her head and glanced at the notebook. Never would she have imagined that when she glanced at the paper, she would see three familiar words: Cheng Weiguo.

Cheng Weiguo... Why's my father's name appearing in a notebook in Han Zhifan's possession?

Her immense suspicions made Cheng Weiwan carefully read the words in the notebook.

After she read a few lines, she realized they were thoughts the girl had written down.

The girl only mentioned Cheng Weiguo once in the diary. It said he was her teacher and he didn't look bad. Later on, she kept on talking about her older brother – how she missed her older brother, and how she wondered if her older brother was missing her...

Older brother... Cheng Weiwan vaguely figured out who the girl's older brother was, but she wasn't completely sure. She turned the page and continued to read on.

The girl didn't start off writing in the diary every day, but on one random day, she started writing several entries every day.

She said she was a little afraid, but she didn't describe what she was afraid of in the diary. However, reading between the lines, Cheng Weiwan could sense that she was panicked and helpless.

More than once, she said she wanted to tell her older brother, but she was also afraid this was all in her head.

She frequently wrote in her diary for about half a month, but then she stopped for three days. When she started writing in her diary again, she simply wrote: I'm done for. He's ruined me. He drugged and bullied me. He even blackmailed me with video recordings. I don't dare tell my older brother. I'm afraid that after I tell him, he'll really leak the videos to the public. What am I going to do?

Drugged...Bullied?

Did the girl who wrote in this diary get drugged and raped by someone?

With that thought, Cheng Weiwan continued flipping through the diary. In the later entries, the girl didn't write very often, but when she did, she wrote about feeling dirty and how she didn't want to live after that person recorded her and forced her to do it again.

Those kind of entries appeared over ten times. In the latest entry, there was a sentence that read: I'm pregnant.

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In the second-to-last entry, Cheng Weiwan learned she was called Han Zhili and her older brother was Han Zhifan.

The only reason why she read on was because she wanted to find out who violated Lili.

It wasn't until the final entry when Lili said she was going on the operating table the next day to abort the child and she decided to change schools to distance herself from the demon, Cheng Weiguo...

Cheng Weiguo...

Cheng Weiwan was obviously very familiar with those three words, but it seemed like she didn't recognize them. She stared for a long while as her mind went blank.

The college Lili mentioned earlier is the one Cheng Weiguo works at, so the Cheng Weiguo Lili wrote about is the same Cheng Weiguo I know...

After a long while, the gears in Cheng Weiwan's mind started to turn.

As those thoughts drifted little by little into her mind, her body started to tremble violently.

That person who frightened Lili, drugged and raped her, and even recorded her to rape her again, turned out to actually be the Cheng Weiguo she knew...

All this time, didn't he care about his self-image? Wasn't he most afraid of dirtying his reputation? How could someone who cared so much about their image do something so monstrous?

Lili was younger than I am... I'm his daughter! How could he lay his hands on a girl so young?

Lili didn't even have a boyfriend and she didn't get the chance to live through the most beautiful romance in her life. He ruined it just like that... ruined...

It was no wonder Han Zhifan went after her; it was no wonder Han Zhifan planned the whole hero-saves-the-damsel-in-distress act; it was no wonder Han Zhifan didn't hesitate to tell her to abort the child the second he found out she was pregnant...

His sister was ruined by my father like that, so how could he love me?

From the very beginning, he went for her with the intention of getting revenge on Cheng Weiguo...

It was no wonder she was always confused about what happened. So this was why he hated her so much. This was why...

Cheng Weiwan's entire body started to tremble even harder.

If it was anyone else, I'm afraid they'd probably hate me to the max, right?

Cheng Weiwan thought there'd be more entries in the back, so she turned the pages with trembling fingers. There were, in fact, words in the back, but Lili hadn't written them.

From the handwriting, Cheng Weiwan recognized that Han Zhifan wrote it.

"If there wasn't Cheng Weiguo, then you wouldn't have gotten pregnant and you wouldn't have died from blood loss during the operation."

"Lili, big brother promises you that I'll do my best to avenge you."

Died... That woman, who was violated by her father and wanted to escape from him through getting the operation and starting her life again, died on the operating table?

So her father not only ruined the life of a young and beautiful girl, but he actually took the life of the girl after he destroyed her...

It was no wonder Han Zhifan treated me like that... treated me like that...

Cheng Weiwan didn't know just how long her mind was in a mess before she heard the sound of footsteps from outside the office door.

She knew Han Zhifan had returned.

Cheng Weiwan, who hadn't completely processed Lili's diary yet, instinctively put the photo back into the diary and put it back under the sofa cushion.

Just as she finished doing all that, Han Zhifan pushed the office door open and walked in, carrying several bags.

The moment Cheng Weiwan saw Han Zhifan, she immediately thought about Lili's diary and her body started to shiver uncontrollably.

Chapter 1068: Forced Marriage (10)

With the way she was now, she really couldn't pretend like nothing happened. Having to face Han Zhifan, she needed to quietly be alone for a while and carefully think about the new information she incidentally came across tonight...

Cheng Weiwan got up without even waiting for Han Zhifan to say anything. She was afraid Han Zhifan would see something was wrong in her eyes, so she didn't dare lift her head and look at him. She lowered her head and quietly said, "It's late. Hanhan's home alone, so I have to get back."

With that said, she rushed over to the door.

After barely taking a few steps, Han Zhifan stopped her.

Cheng Weiwan instinctively lifted her eyelids only half-way before she quickly lowered them again. "I really have to..."

Before she could finish, Han Zhifan pushed her back down on the sofa.

"I..."

Cheng Weiwan spoke again, but she only managed to get out one word before Han Zhifan grabbed her leg. He pulled out band-aids from the bag of things he bought and stuck one on her wound.

Cheng Weiwan's words suddenly cut off as she stared at Han Zhifan, who was concentrating on taking care of the blisters on her feet. All of a sudden, she thought about her father causing his biological sister to die, and her heart was overwhelmed by an indescribable sense of sadness which made her eyes water.

She was afraid the tears in the corners of her eyes would come crashing down and Han Zhifan would see them, so she instinctively turned her head to look out the window.

The room was silent. After Han Zhifan took care of the injury on her foot, he put on a pair of newly-bought sneakers on her feet. "Let's go. I'll take you home," he said.

“No thanks, I...”

“It’s really late. It’s not safe to call a taxi.” With that said, Han Zhifan got up and grabbed his car keys, Cheng Weiwan’s bag, and the pair of high heels she slipped out of.

Cheng Weiwan didn’t fight Han Zhifan on this. She got up and followed him out the door.

As the door shut, she saw the jacket on the coffee table.

When he brought her back to his office, he got a phone call. It seemed like it was take away.

He ordered take out which he still hadn’t eaten. It was early morning, yet he hadn’t eaten last night’s food?

“Let’s go...” Han Zhifan noticed Cheng Weiwan standing at the office door motionlessly in a daze, so he couldn’t help but cry out to her.

Cheng Weiwan snapped back to reality then let out an “Okay” and caught up to Han Zhifan.

Stepping into the elevator, she shot a few glances at Han Zhifan every now and then. She wanted to say something to him, but the words only lingered by her mouth. She moved her lips, but no words escaped.

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Han Zhifan’s diary seriously shocked Cheng Weiwan. She couldn’t stop thinking about Han Zhili’s diary for three whole days.

She actually knew Han Zhifan and her father might have some misunderstanding between them. Back then, when she found out the truth while standing at the door of Han Zhifan’s office, she only heard him say, “If you have to blame something, then blame the fact that she’s Cheng Weiguo’s daughter.”

She thought about asking Cheng Weiguo what kind of misunderstanding was between him and Han Zhifan. However, she was never able to really sit down and speak with Cheng Weiguo.

She also wondered what kind of misunderstanding was between them, but the only thing she could think of was how Cheng Weiguo was a doctor, so they must’ve had a doctor-patient issue. However, she never imagined that the problem would be as big as a grudge which involved someone losing their life...

Every letter of Han Zhili’s diary tested her silent endurance. Cheng Weiwan knew everything Han Zhili wrote was probably true, but Cheng Weiguo was, in fact, her father. Although her father had never truly played the role of a father, she still couldn’t accept that her father was that kind of person. She thought about this over and over again for the next few days until eventually, she took the initiative to call Cheng Weiguo.

### **Chapter 1069: Return (1)**

Maybe it was because Cheng Weiguo hadn’t given up on the idea of Cheng Weiwan getting married to Mr. Liang, so this time, Cheng Weiguo quickly picked up Cheng Weiwan’s call.

Before Cheng Weiwan could speak, Cheng Weiguo said, “Why are you calling?”

Practically without giving any time for Cheng Weiwan to reply, Cheng Weiguo then added, “Mr. Liang called me today in the afternoon. Have you reconsidered marrying Mr. Liang?”

*That day, I made my opinion very clear. Cheng Weiguo even slapped me on the face and kicked me out of the car as a result of my answer. Yet, he actually has the gall to bring up the situation about marrying Mr. Liang as soon as he picked up my call?*

Deep down, Cheng Weiwan’s heart froze over, making her voice sound a little cold. “Where do you live? I want to see you.”

Regarding the incident with Han Zhili, Cheng Weiwan thought it would be better to speak to him in person. Over the phone, he wouldn’t just openly tell her if it was true or not; he definitely wouldn’t even talk to her about it.

Cheng Weiguo wanted to turn Cheng Weiwan away, but at the thought of Mr. Liang, he remained quiet for a short while but eventually gave Cheng Weiwan his hotel address.

After hanging up, Cheng Weiwan dropped Cheng Han off at Lin Muqing’s place and headed for Cheng Weiguo’s hotel.

Cheng Weiguo gave Cheng Weiwan his room number, so Cheng Weiwan immediately asked the lady at the front desk to activate the elevator to allow her to head upstairs.

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At Cheng Weiguo’s door, Cheng Weiwan pressed the doorbell for a long time, but nobody came to open the door.

She furrowed her brows and reached into her pocket for her phone. Then she gave Cheng Weiguo a call.

The person who picked up the call wasn’t Cheng Weiguo, but his driver.

After the call, his driver quickly emerged from the elevator with the room key to help Cheng Weiwan enter the room. “Mr. Cheng had a last-minute meeting. He’s in the hotel’s meeting room right now, so he told me to let you in first to wait for him inside.”

“Thank you,” Cheng Weiwan replied politely.

The driver didn’t stick around. He bowed at Cheng Weiwan, shut the door and left.

Cheng Weiguo’s room was very luxurious; it was the best suite in the hotel and it was at least seventy to eighty square feet in size.

Cheng Weiwan scanned the room for a moment before she ended up finding a seat by the window.

This spot was really good. Through the window, she could see over half of Beijing.

Cheng Weiwan figured Cheng Weiguo must love working at this spot while staying at this hotel. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have put his laptop and USB on the small table.

*USB...*

As that thought came to mind, a key point flashed across Cheng Weiwan’s mind.

She was very familiar with this USB because many years ago, Cheng Weiguo had the same USB.

She remembered that in junior high, she went to the hospital to see him because she really wanted to get closer to her father. At the time, he was in the middle of a surgery. Other doctors took her into his office. At the time, she was only young and didn't know better, so she went snooping around his office. Back then, she found this USB, but just as she touched it, he returned from the surgery and snatched the USB away. He lectured her harshly for a while then kicked her out of the hospital.

## **Chapter 1070: Return (2)**

At the time, she was young, so she never cared too much about whether her father liked her. But now, thinking back, Cheng Weiguo seemed more flustered than disgusted by her.

*Flustered... He was afraid I would get my hands on the USB...*

She remembered that in Lili's diary, there was more than one occasion when she mentioned, "He used the videos on the USB to threaten me."

She was little at the time and didn't really know better, yet he was so scared of her touching the USB. *Don't tell me this USB was the same USB Lili mentioned?*

Cheng Weiwan stared at the USB in deep thought for a while before eventually opening the hotel laptop and inserting the USB.

There was a password on the USB, so there was simply no way to see what was on it. Cheng Weiwan didn't know much about Cheng Weiguo, so she didn't know what the password was. She attempted multiple passwords – she tried his birthday, her mother's birthday, and numbers relating to her mother and his marriage and their birthdays. Seeing as they were all incorrect, she shut the laptop and pulled out the USB.

If a USB only had some innocent data on it, it wouldn't have a password. Unless there really was some unspeakable secret stored on it...

Cheng Weiwan stood by the laptop and stared unwaveringly at the USB then put it into her pocket. Without even greeting Cheng Weiguo, she left the hotel.

Lin Muqing had a friend who was an expert with computers. After Cheng Weiwan left the hotel, she immediately grabbed the phone and called Lin Muqing.

Soon enough, Lin Muqing called Cheng Weiwan back and gave her the address of the laptop expert.

( )

Cheng Weiwan hailed a cab and headed right for the target location.

Lin Muqing had given her friend a heads up, so as soon as Cheng Weiwan arrived, he immediately welcomed her in. He turned on the laptop and started to guess the password.

Lin Muqing's friend was really awesome. In less than ten minutes, he was able to crack the USB password.

When he cracked the password, he probably scanned something in the USB, because the expression on his face looked visibly off. When he handed the laptop to Cheng Weiwan, he said, "Take your time looking. I still have some things to do" as a redness climbed up his ears.

When Lin Muqing's computer expert friend walked into the study, Cheng Weiwan took the laptop he left behind and clicked on the USB folder.

It was filled with videos. Cheng Weiwan randomly picked one and caught sight of an unconscious girl lying on the bed as a man stripped her clothes.

Cheng Weiwan was more than familiar with that man. He was her biological father... Cheng Weiwan.

Cheng Weiwan's face turned instantly pale.

She didn't have the courage to watch all those revealing videos. She only watched the beginning then closed the video.

The USB had over a hundred videos and each video was of a different girl... which also meant that her father had molested over a hundred girls?

These videos shocked Cheng Weiwan. In comparison to when she accidentally read Han Zhili's diary at Han Zhifan's office, this was a bigger shock.

She really never imagined that her own father actually did something so deranged...

The corners of Cheng Weiwan's lips trembled as she stared at the laptop screen for a long time. That was when her fingers shook and she clicked those videos again.

She watched one video after another, carefully searching for a long time before she finally found Han Zhili's video...