

After Cheng Weiwan returned home, she changed into her slippers and was about to head into the dining room for a glass of hot water when all of a sudden, she heard a slamming at the door.

\*Knock knock knock\*

Cheng Weiwan furrowed her brows slightly. Noticing that the knocking hadn't stopped, she headed back to the front door and wearily unlocked it.

Before she could pull the door open, the person outside forcefully pushed it open.

She was standing behind the door, so if she didn't have such fast reflexes and took a step back just in time, the door would've slammed right into her face.

She barely steadied herself and was about to raise her head to see who it was. That was when the person stepped into the house. "Where did you take the child?"

After Cheng Weiwan heard Han Zhifan's voice, she was stunned to see him when she raised her gaze.

The man looked unusually dull as though he was going to eat her in one gulp.

Cheng Weiwan had seen Han Zhifan's angry face, but he never looked as frightening as this. She was so afraid that she hid to the side and didn't reply. He pushed her with one shove, stepped into the apartment, and started searching all over.

He even checked the bathroom cabinet but he couldn't find Cheng Han. That was when he headed back to Cheng Weiwan in a fit of rage. "Just where did you hide the child?!"

After Cheng Weiwan heard what Han Zhifan said for the second time, she finally understood what he meant.

He came here to get the child... which means... Hanhan is missing?

When that guess crossed Cheng Weiwan's mind, she immediately and anxiously cried, "What do you mean by this? You can't find Hanhan? How did you lose him? He's only a year old! He can't even walk steadily! Why haven't you immediately sent someone to look for him?!"

The more she spoke, the more anxious Cheng Weiwan grew. In the end, she didn't even want to say anything to Han Zhifan. She turned right around, ready to head out the door and look for Hanhan.

However, she took just one step when Han Zhifan grabbed her wrist and forcefully pulled her back. Thereafter, she was fiercely pushed into the wall beside her.

She felt the heart-searing pain on her back as Han Zhifan clutched her chin and raised it. "Quit acting! Don't think I have no idea you haven't been lingering at my villa every day for the past few nights!"

"I suggest you better not play any tricks with me. Honestly, hand over Cheng Han to me!"

Han Zhifan's gripped Cheng Weiwan's chin hard, hurting her so much that she discreetly gritted her teeth. After a while, she forcefully cried, "You're the one who lost my child. You're the one who lost my child... let go of me. I want to go find Hanhan..."

With that, Cheng Weiwan tried her hardest to struggle out of his grip.

Han Zhifan wasn't ready for her abrupt force, so she managed to escape. However, soon enough, Han Zhifan found Cheng Weiwan again and tightly pushed her against the wall.

Cheng Weiwan, who was worried about Hanhan, struggled to get out. Her eyes were red. Under pressure, she opened her mouth and bit Han Zhifan's wrist.

She bit down unusually hard as though she used all the force in her body. Han Zhifan gasped in pain then immediately pulled out his other hand to clutch Cheng Weiwan's neck and pushed her head into the wall. "We're here already, so quit acting! Believe it or not, if you don't hand over Hanhan, I'll not only make Ling Muqing suffer a life worse than death, but I'll even take you down with her!"

Chapter 882: He Jichen, Let's Have A Baby (32)

Han Zhifan was a man, after all, and he was angry at that very moment, so he used more force than usual. Cheng Weiwan used the strength in her entire body but wasn't able to budge him in the slightest.

She was already worried about Hanhan and urgently wanted to look for the child, but now that Han Zhifan was preventing her from talking, her rage suddenly reached its peak. No matter how she fought back, Han Zhifan had her pinned down. She saw that Han Zhifan's face had contorted in anger, so she suddenly stopped struggling.

In her eyes, the light turned a little cold. "You might as well kill me!"

She spoke very softly, but it made the rageful Han Zhifan suddenly calm down.

His brows furrowed then he met Cheng Weiwan's gaze.

From his memory, she was always the warm and calm type of woman who never got angry. In that very moment, a different person was staring back at him. She was cold and icy and let off a merciless and ruthless aura.

"If I really can't find Hanhan, you might as well kill me. I don't want to live any longer!"

Her tone of voice was calm and completely serious. Han Zhifan's hand wrapped around Cheng Weiwan's neck suddenly trembled for a moment, almost loosening his grip.

Cheng Weiwan was deep in thought and didn't notice Han Zhifan's reaction. She stared right into his eyes. She became a lot colder, but in her eyes, a layer of fog started to surface. "If Hanhan is really gone, then I really can't live anymore..."

This time, she sounded just as broken, but in the end, it intensified into a sadness which emitted from her body. As her voice fell, a single tear rolled from the corners of her eye and crashed hard onto the back of his hand.

Han Zhifan's heart felt something akin to a sharp object violently stabbing him. He suddenly felt a dull pain.

The searing pain made him put on a threatening expression. Compared to how painful it was to rush Lili to the hospital, seeing her in a pool of blood on the operating table, this... felt far more painful.

At that moment, Han Zhifan forgot about his anger and loosened his grip on Cheng Weiwan's neck. It seemed like he was petrified as he stood completely still in his tracks. He stared at Cheng Weiwan for a long, long time without moving an inch.

The picture of them froze like that with neither of them uttering a word.

After who knew how long, the phone rang throughout the room.

That was what brought Han Zhifan back to his senses. He blinked for a short while and realized that it was his phone ringing. He let go of Cheng Weiwan's neck and pulled out his phone. Glancing at the screen, he saw that it was a call from home, so he hurriedly took the call.

It was the housekeeper calling. "Mr. Han, we've found the young master," she said with a considerably calmer voice than before.

"The young master fainted behind a flower bush in the garden. Everyone walked back and forth so many times but didn't see him. Eventually, the wet nurse found him."

After reporting the good news, the housekeeper's voice sounded distressed. "But the young master's condition is dire. His fever is alarmingly high. After the wet nurse found him, she called the ambulance immediately. The doctor said the young master's heartbeat was weak. I'm afraid the situation is pretty serious."

Chapter 883: He Jichen, Let's Have A Baby (33)

Han Zhifan stood in front of Cheng Weiwan. Nobody in the room spoke a word. The housekeeper's voice was rather loud, so Cheng Weiwan clearly heard what she said.

His heart rate was a little weak... The situation is pretty serious... As those words bore into Cheng Weiwan's ears, she snatched the phone from Han Zhifan's hand with no hesitation at all. "Which hospital is Hanhan staying in?"

After she finished asking, she didn't manage to get a reply from the housekeeper because Han Zhifan snatched the phone back.

Ignoring the impatient Cheng Weiwan, he took a step back and put the phone to his ear. "Which hospital?" he asked.

"The Children's Hospital."

After hearing the housekeeper's answer, Han Zhifan immediately hung up. Without even bothering with Cheng Weiwan, he headed for the door.

Before he could take two steps, Cheng Weiwan tightly grabbed his arm. "Which hospital is Hanhan at?"

Han Zhifan's footsteps came to a halt. He furrowed his brows and turned his head to look over at Cheng Weiwan.

The woman looked pale white in the face and her lips were trembling fiercely. There was fear and panic in her big, pitch-black eyes.

He wanted to cast her off his arm, but that thought was instantly killed off.

"Which hospital is Hanhan at? His situation is pretty bad, isn't it? What the hell is going on? Why's he so sick?" The more Cheng Weiwan asked, the more panicked she became. In the end, her voice started to tremble. "You're going to the hospital, aren't you? Could you take me with you? Let me see Hanhan..."

With that, Cheng Weiwan's other hand also grabbed Han Zhifan. It seemed like she was afraid he wouldn't agree, so she continued to plead. "...I'm begging you. Let me see Hanhan-see Hanhan, please? Please?"

From the moment he learned her father was Cheng Weiguo, Han Zhifan endlessly told himself that no matter what happened, he would never get soft-hearted on her.

So after she incidentally discovered the truth, he didn't hesitate in the slightest in leaving her. After he found out she was pregnant, he decided to abandon her child without another thought. After he found out she actually stayed outside his apartment every night even after they broke up, he still took the harsh and merciless route. He took a woman back home with him and got intimate with her in front of the window for Cheng Weiwan to see.

He forced her out of his world, just as he wished. He thought he was free, but he never imagined she actually kept the world in the dark about giving birth. After he found out the truth, he also didn't change his initial position from when he tried to get close to her. Without mercy, he chose to steal the child and leave her!

He had to admit he wanted to hurt her because Cheng Weiguo was her father. However, there was another reason – he blamed her completely for ending their story and ruining their chances of starting afresh.

He clearly wanted to exact revenge for Lili and make Cheng Weiguo feel the pain of losing a relative. His and Cheng Weiwan's story wasn't over – he could continue to make her suffer. This was obviously what he wanted! He just couldn't figure out what happened, because everything he wanted was happening before his eyes, but lately, why didn't he get any thrill from this? Instead, he was even more annoyed.

It wasn't until that very moment when he saw how she begged him helplessly to take her to see their son that he realized why...

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Because he actually had a soft spot for her.

Accurately speaking, from the moment he decided to steal the child, he always had a thought deep down in his heart: "Would she be devastated if I stole the child?"

So even though things went according to plan, he never received the joy he imagined he would feel after successfully getting revenge.

Just like now. Cheng Weiguo's daughter was begging him in a manner as tragic as Lili's death. He should've mercilessly told her she could quit dreaming about seeing their son. However, as he stared at her, he felt himself repressing the urge to say that he actually really, really wanted to agree to do it.

She was Cheng Weiguo's daughter! Cheng Weiguo, that shameless old man! The worthless piece of sh\*t who hid behind his prestigious status as a college professor. He never let anyone go, not even a young woman!

To fulfill his own beastly desires, he actually drugged a woman and raped her. If that wasn't enough, he actually threatened Lili. He said if she ever dared to tell others, he'd leak all his photos of her.

Han Zhifan and Lili lost their parents when they were young, so they were raised by their grandmother. The Han family was powerful. He and Lili always took care of each other in their big family. Perhaps it was because they didn't have a sense of security, but Lili was a lot weaker than other girls. Or perhaps it was because he protected his sister far too well that she turned out considerably more naive than other girls. That was why, time and time again, Lili fell for Cheng Weiguo's threats, and she didn't tell Han Zhifan until the very end. She got pregnant, but because she had no experience and she was underaged, it was too late by the time she found out. She didn't dare give birth, so she sneakily went to the hospital to abort it but died on the operating table.

If he hadn't gone to the university to collect the things she left behind and discovered her diary which recorded what Cheng Weiguo did to her, he would never believe it. His own sister, who he loved and swore to protect, was treated inhumanely!

He found out too late. Lili was already dead and he didn't have any evidence. There was simply nothing he could do to Cheng Weiguo!

So after he found out Cheng Weiguo had a daughter, he had been looking for her ever since...

Yeah. She was Cheng Weiguo's daughter and the daughter of the horrid man who killed Lili. Even if she didn't have a clue about the disgusting things her father did, her father was Cheng Weiguo. She wasn't worthy of Han Zhifan's soft-hearted side...

"Take me to see Hanhan, please? I beg you. Take me to see Hanhan..." Cheng Weiwan saw Han Zhifan wasn't nodding, so she spoke with a considerably weaker voice.

In the midst of reminiscing, Han Zhifan snapped out of it when Cheng Weiwan spoke.

He already made his decision, but seeing how pitiful she looked, he couldn't say the words to refuse her.

He furiously averted his gaze upon her face. Just as he considered going soft on her just this once, he caught a glimpse of several boxes of nutritional supplements by the cabinet.

The image of her coming out of a man's car last night while he sat in his own car suddenly popped into his mind.

She and that man were chatting and laughing like they were really intimate. When she stepped into the residential area, that man pulled out several bags and gave them to her.

## Chapter 885: He Jichen, Let's Have A Baby (35)

Even though they were quite far from him, he recognized those bags...

"I promise I'll just take a quick look at Hanhan. It's fine if you don't let me into the patient's room. Just let me take a look at Hanhan through the window..."

Before Cheng Weiwan could finish speaking, Han Zhifan suddenly raised his arm and violently flung her away. Completely unprepared, Cheng Weiwan fell onto the floor.

Cheng Weiwan's head hit the leg of the cabinet beside her, causing a trickle of blood to flow from her scalp.

Han Zhifan pursed his lips and quickly averted his gaze. It was as though he hadn't seen a thing and he coldly exclaimed, "Don't even think about it! I'll never let you see your son! Even if your son dies of sickness, I won't even let you look at him then!" He turned around, strode out of Cheng Weiwan's door, stepped into the elevator, and rushed out.

The pain in her head left Cheng Weiwan completely dazed on the floor for a while before she forcibly gained her composure.

She ignored the blood on her face and climbed up from the floor. She didn't pick anything up with her and didn't even bother to change out of her slippers as she chased after Han Zhifan.

It was fine if he didn't take her. She could secretly follow him and see which hospital Hanhan was staying at. Then she could check each and every patient's room...

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Time turned back to yesterday at twelve AM.

No matter how distressed He Jichen left Xie Siyao at the entrance of the China World Hotel Beijing, no matter how warm and touched Ji Yi felt when He Jichen ignored and interrupted her by saying "I believe you" while Ji Yi tried to explain everything to He Jichen, they both returned home with secretly heavy hearts.

It was already really late. After taking a shower, He Jichen and Ji Yi headed straight to bed to sleep.

They really slept.

The two of them didn't do anything and shut their respective eyes to get some sleep.

After she confessed her love for him, ever since they decided to be together, this was the first night they did nothing but sleep.

Ji Yi had things on her mind, but now she felt even more heavy-hearted.

Even though she laid in bed, looked like she was fast asleep, and didn't move an inch, her brain became unusually erratic and wouldn't stop having wild thoughts.

At the same time, Ji Yi slowly turned her head to glance over at He Jichen. He laid perfectly in bed just like she did and his breathing was long and steady. His chest heaved as though nothing happened. However, for some reason, Ji Yi heart was in a complete frenzy watching him like this.

Time ticked away. Ji Yi didn't check her phone for the time, so she wasn't sure just how late it was. All she knew was that in the end, the desire to sleep finally caught up to her. She couldn't stay up any longer as she slipped completely into a deep sleep.

Perhaps it was because she still had things on her mind, but Ji Yi didn't sleep well. She kept on dreaming. Her dreams were chaotic. She was there, and so was He Jichen. However, she didn't know what she was dreaming about.

She felt that she had slept for a really long time, but in reality, she hadn't slept for long at all. Nobody woke her up and she didn't have a nightmare. In short, she suddenly woke up from her dreams.

Even though she and He Jichen shared the same bed for no more than a dozen days, her first reaction after she woke was to reach her hand out and caress the space beside her.

After searching for a long time, she couldn't find the familiar, warm sensation. She furrowed her brows, turned her head and looked over. That was when she realized that the other half of the big bed was empty. He Jichen was nowhere in sight...

Chapter 886: He Jichen, Let's Have A Baby (36)

The covers were a little cold. It was obvious He Jichen had been gone for some time.

Ji Yi instantly woke up and bolted up in bed. She picked up her phone to check the time. It was barely five in the morning.

It's so early in the morning. If He Jichen's not asleep, where did he go?

Could he be in the bathroom?

With that thought, Ji Yi removed the covers and immediately glanced at the bathroom. When she didn't see He Jichen, she walked out of the bedroom.

It wasn't bright out yet and not a single light was on in the hallway, so it was quite dark. Ji Yi instinctively wanted to reach out to hit the switch on the wall, but just as she raised her fingers, she caught a glimpse of some light from the study nearby.

Is He Jichen in the study?

Ji Yi withdrew her raised arm and walked towards the study.

The study door wasn't shut and the floor lamp was on. Ji Yi stood at the door and immediately saw He Jichen sitting at the desk.

She instinctively wanted to cry “He Jichen” and ask if he had urgent business to do, seeing as he came over to the study so early in the morning. However, the words hadn’t reached her throat when she sensed that the atmosphere in the study was a little off.

Ji Yi gulped back the words she wanted to say and calmly stared at He Jichen.

The man looked very calm sitting at his desk in front of his bright laptop monitor. He looked like he was working, but there were obvious marks from him pursing his lips.

She had no idea what he was looking at on the laptop, but his fingers were trembling on the mouse as though he was mad. He also seemed upset. In the end, the pain entered his eyes and was evident in his brows.

Staring at He Jichen like this, Ji Yi felt a dull pain surfacing as though something had viciously clutched her heart.

She stood at the door of the study then took two steps back to the bedroom. After she composed herself a little, she cried, “He Jichen?”

As her voice fell, she pretended to look groggy, as though she had just woken up.

She walked to the door of the study, raised her hand and rubbed her eyes. “He Jichen?”

After she cried He Jichen’s name again, Ji Yi headed back to the door of the study.

She clearly caught a glimpse of He Jichen, who looked like he was seriously caught off guard. He hurried raised his hands and closed the laptop then got up in a panic and walked over to the door.

When he walked up to her, the sense of panic he exhibited before completely disappeared when she suddenly showed up at the door of the study. It even didn’t show in his voice, which sounded warm and low. “Why are you up?”

“Maybe last night’s food was too salty since I’m really thirsty...” replied Ji Yi weakly as she glanced into the study. She pretended she hadn’t discovered anything and asked, “...Why are you up so early? Do you have some kind of important business to attend to?”

He Jichen lowered his gaze and didn’t look into Ji Yi’s eyes. He let out a soft “Mhm.”

It seemed like he didn’t want to linger on this topic for too long, so he quickly said, “I’ll go downstairs and pour you some water. Head back to the bedroom. Don’t catch a cold.”

Ji Yi obediently nodded and cheerfully said “Alright.” Then she turned around and headed back to the bedroom.

Chapter 887: He Jichen, Let’s Have A Baby (37)

Ji Yi climbed into bed then suddenly had a thought. She turned to He Jichen, who had followed her into the bedroom, and said, “Maybe I’m on my period. My belly’s a little cold. Could you brew me a cup of brown sugar ginger tea?”



He Jichen nodded, carefully put the covers over Ji Yi then slowly walked out of the bedroom.

Ji Yi listened intently for the sound of movements outside. When she couldn't hear He Jichen's footsteps anymore, she tucked away the sweet expression on her face and quickly tore the covers off. She jumped out of the bed without even bothering to put on her slippers and hurriedly slipped into the study.

She rushed over to the computer desk then quickly opened the laptop and entered the password to enter the computer's home screen.

He Jichen was probably caught off guard by Ji Yi's sudden appearance, so he didn't click out of the website he was on and just slammed the laptop shut.

After Ji Yi got in, she immediately saw the website He Jichen was browsing.

He was looking at the comments on her Weibo page.

He read line after line of hate comments that were all about her.

So, He Jichen only had that kind of reaction because... he saw those kinds of comments from online users?

But... it's the middle of the night. He didn't sleep but instead, he climbed out of bed just to read Weibo comments?

Ji Yi furrowed her brows slightly. Soon enough, she had a sudden thought and clicked into his browser history.

The list of URLs was all about her.

They were mostly links to her Weibo page and news about her termination contracts.

Ji Yi swept a look at the date. From the night of the Television Awards and onward, he'd browsed every day around today's time; four to five in the morning.

Which went to say that after they got together, he actually wasn't asleep when she thought he was.

Every day, he stayed with her and every now and then, he teased her to make her face flush and ears red. She thought that after they got together, he would be in a better mood, but things weren't as she assumed... He wasn't truly better. He was just acting like he was better to make her feel better.

He only repeatedly checked the Weibo comments because he cared about what those online users said about her.

She knew he only cared because he truly loved her. People had called him a murderer and a degenerate after the video of him stabbing Qian Ge was leaked. Reading those words seemed to feel even more unbearable than when she was being hated on in the past.

However, he didn't dare read all of it in front of her in fear that she would feel burdened. That was why he chose to climb out of bed every night when she was fast asleep and sneakily read them in the study.

Piercing pain stabbed Ji Yi's heart once more.

Her eyes started to water as she stared at the laptop screen.

She was afraid He Jichen would see all of this when he got upstairs and find out she realized he was pretending every day. She was afraid he would feel even more heavy-hearted, so she didn't dare stay in the study for too long. She quickly shut the laptop and headed back to the bedroom.

She laid back in bed, pulled the covers over herself, and tried her best to compose herself.

But she didn't make it in time. He Jichen was already back upstairs.

Ji Yi was afraid He Jichen would realize something was wrong, so she quickly shut her eyes and waited for He Jichen to walk over to the side of the bed. Having forced herself to calm down, she then opened her eyelids. "Is it ready?"

"Mhm," softly replied He Jichen. He brought the mug in front of Ji Yi. "It's a little hot, so drink slowly."

Chapter 888: He Jichen, Let's Have A Baby (38)

When Ji Yi heard He Jichen's warm words, a bitter feeling surfaced in her eyes because of the comments she just saw in the study.

She didn't dare to look at him, so she let out a soft "Mhm" then reached out and took the mug. She held it in her palms and took a sip.

As she drank, her entire heart suddenly felt an extreme pain.

Being together was meant to be an incredibly happy thing, but because of Qian Ge, there was a strong sense of irrevokable regret mixed into that happiness.

And this regret was destined to never be erased as long as He Jichen loved her.

Because deep down, he still thought he was dragging her down.

No matter how awful Ji Yi felt inside, she didn't show the slightest hint of it in front of He Jichen.

After she finished drinking the brown sugar ginger tea, she pretended as though she was very sleepy and pulled He Jichen back to make up for lost sleep.

After they woke, they both had things on their minds, but they kept them deep down by never revealing it. They tried their hardest to put on their best selves to make the other person feel at ease.

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Cheng Han was already in the emergency room by the time Han Zhifan rushed to the hospital.

Two hours later, Cheng Han emerged from the emergency room and was escorted into a patient room.

Because he recently suffered a fever for a long time, Cheng Han's lungs were a little infected and he needed to stay in the hospital for observation.

After the registration papers were sorted, Han Zhifan ordered the wet nurse to stay in the room to watch over Cheng Han. Then he asked the housekeeper to head back home to pack a few things and bring them to the hospital. As for himself, he went to the office.

Han Zhifan didn't say in the office for too long. He held an urgent meeting and assigned important jobs to high-up executives. Then he called the secretary into his office and told her he wouldn't be in the office for the next few days. If there were no matters of importance, he shouldn't be disturbed.

After sorting out things at the office, Han Zhifan drove back to the Children's Hospital.

Han Zhifan parked his car. Then en route to the patient ward, he bumped into the housekeeper and Cheng Weiwan.

Cheng Weiwan was wearing the same clothes from that morning. Her clothes were wrinkled and looked a little worse for wear.

Her hair was slightly messy, the blood on her face was wiped clean off, and the wound on her temple was quite conspicuous.

Her eyes were really swollen as though she had been crying. She pulled on the housekeeper's arm and moved her lips non-stop. From the expression on her face, it looked as though she was pleading with the housekeeper.

The housekeeper stood in her tracks with a pained look on her face. She stared at Cheng Weiwan looking a little lost on what to do.

Han Zhifan stared at the two of them for a while before finally walking over.

As he drew closer, he could hear what Cheng Weiwan and the housekeeper were saying.

"He's in there, right? Let me go into the room and take a little peek? I promise I'll leave before he gets here. I won't give you any trouble. I beg you..."

"Miss Cheng, I... I..." stuttered the housekeeper who must've not known what to do with Cheng Weiwan's begging. She didn't manage to speak a complete sentence.

"I'm begging you. Just this once! Please let me see Hanhan for five minutes. No! Three minutes, or just one minute..."

The housekeeper looked like she was touched. She hesitated for a moment then cried, "Alright. We agreed you'll only go in for a quick peek then you'll leave. You know how it is. If Mr. Han finds out that I secretly let you see the young master, he won't spare any mercy on me..."

Chapter 889: He Jichen, Let's Have A Baby (39)

"I know. I promise I won't drag you down. Thank you! Thank you..." Cheng Weiwan said repeatedly.

The housekeeper couldn't bear to see her like this, so she lowered her head and let out a soft sigh. Then she pointed in the direction of the in-patient building as though she was going to take Cheng Weiwan there.

Before the two of them could raise their feet, Han Zhifan, who was standing nearby, suddenly cleared his throat.

The housekeeper clearly tensed up. Ten seconds later, she slowly turned her head and looked over to the source of the sound.

When her gaze landed on Han Zhifan, the housekeeper instinctively lowered her head and let out a weak cry. "Mr. Han."

Han Zhifan silently stared at the two of them for a short while then strode over to them.

As he drew closer, the housekeeper's legs trembled in fear.

"Head up to the room," said Han Zhifan in a cold voice without even waiting for the housekeeper to admit to what she did.

"Yes." The housekeeper heard this and didn't dare linger a moment longer. She carried the things she brought from home and darted off.

After the housekeeper ran into the hospital building, Han Zhifan ignored Cheng Weiwan, who was standing beside him. He raised his feet and headed into the hospital building.

"Han Zhifan..." cried Cheng Weiwan.

Han Zhifan turned a deaf ear and continued to walk without a moment's hesitation.

Cheng Weiwan hurriedly caught up to him with a jog. "Han Zhifan!"

Han Zhifan wanted to get rid of her. He sensed her drawing closer, so he picked up the pace.

Worried about Cheng Han, Cheng Weiwan couldn't think about anything else. Without even thinking about it, she reached out and pulled Han Zhifan's arm. "Han Zhifan, let me see..."

"I told you NO!" exclaimed Han Zhifan in anger; he didn't bother waiting for Cheng Weiwan to finish.

With that, he instinctively wanted to swing away the arm she grabbed. But just before he moved, the image of the ghastly wound on her temple flashed across his mind. He couldn't think of anything else. His arm suddenly stopped in mid-air.

He wasn't sure if it was because his voice was frightening or if she was afraid he would throw her to the floor again, but he could feel her body trembling violently and her grip upon his arm loosened up considerably.

It seemed like she was going to let him go, but in the end, she didn't.

He could sense she was a little afraid of him because she spoke so carefully. "...As long as you let me see Hanhan, I'll do anything you ask. Just let me see with my own eyes that Hanhan's okay and healthy. I'll even leave Beijing, I..."

A familiar sense of anger resurfaced in Han Zhifan's heart when he heard her words. Without waiting for her to finish, he cried, "Don't waste your breath. I told you I wouldn't let you see my son, so I definitely won't let you see your son!"

With that, Han Zhifan pulled his arm away and strode off.

Back in the patient room, Cheng Han was still asleep.

The housekeeper saw Han Zhifan walking in; he looked visibly uneasy. She thought Han Zhifan would lecture her, but to her surprise, Han Zhifan just said, "Just this once." With that, she walked over to the bedside and watched over Cheng Han.

Cheng Han's fever didn't show any signs of going down until it was almost evening.

Having been worried sick all day, the wet nurse and the housekeeper only just remembered they had to get dinner ready.

The housekeeper seemed quite happy when she left the patient room because Cheng Han was getting better. However, when she came back with the dinner she bought, it seemed like a lot was weighing on her mind.

Chapter 890: He Jichen, Let's Have A Baby (40)

After dinner, when the housekeeper collected and threw all the takeout containers in the bin, she walked up to the window and glanced outside the window. After she came back from throwing the trash away, she couldn't seem to sit still.

During dinner, Han Zhifan received a message from his secretary. After dinner, he opened his laptop, sat on the sofa, and started to work.

It was very quiet in the room. The wet nurse watched over Cheng Han as she sat by the bed. The housekeeper glanced over at Han Zhifan every now and then while tidying up.

As she did so, she continued to inadvertently glance out the window a few times. Every time she did so, she turned to look at Han Zhifan as though she wanted to say something.

Although Han Zhifan didn't look back at the housekeeper, he could sense she was looking at him non-stop while he was trying to read his emails.

He knew the housekeeper wanted to say something to him, but she didn't speak and he didn't ask.

After losing count of the number of times the housekeeper looked over at him, Han Zhifan finally couldn't take it anymore. Although he didn't look at the housekeeper, he flatly cried out while staring at his laptop screen, "Just say it. What's the matter?"

The housekeeper looked as though she was torn as she remained quiet for some time. Then she said in a quiet voice, "Mr. Han, she's downstairs."

Although the housekeeper didn't point out who "she" was, Han Zhifan instantly knew who she was talking about.

The pace of his hands typing on the keyboard gradually slowed down. Then he blankly said, "Oh." It was as though the housekeeper's words had nothing to do with him at all. He returned to his work.

The only sound in the room was Han Zhifan's typing on the keyboard.

The housekeeper glanced outside again then hesitantly spoke up again. "When I went to buy dinner, I bumped right into her. She stopped me again and asked about the young master's condition. I accidentally touched her hand and realized she was really hot. She must have a fever."

Han Zhifan didn't stop typing in the slightest as though he hadn't heard what the housekeeper said at all.

"What's more, when I was outside just now, I realized that today's weather was bad... like it's been raining all day." It seemed like God and the housekeeper made prior arrangements because after she said this, they heard the ear-splitting sound of thunder outside the window. Thereafter, raindrops crashed hard against the window.

"It really is raining... and it's raining pretty badly too..." The housekeeper ran up to the window again and glanced outside. "...Why's she still standing there...? Her forehead is injured and the rainwater is so dirty. She'll catch an infection that way..."

"...Mr. Han, why don't you let her take a look at the young master... after all, she's his biological mother. She must be more worried than anyone when she heard that the young master got sick. What if she really stands outside all night? If she dies like that, what..." said the housekeeper as she looked at Han Zhifan.

The sound of Han Zhifan's typing suddenly stopped. He raised his head and looked as though he was annoyed from the housekeeper's chatter. "Since you're so worried about her, how about you stay with her and get rained on outside!" exclaimed Han Zhifan coldly.

The housekeeper was so frightened by Han Zhifan's words that she immediately shut up.

The room entered another wall of silence.

Han Zhifan stared at the laptop monitor for a long time before getting back to work. Just as he typed a few words, the housekeeper hovered over the window and suddenly shrieked, "Oh no! Mr. Han! Miss Cheng's fainted!"