

Just as his lips touched hers, her entire body shivered as though she received an electric shock. Then her head abruptly turned to avoid his kiss.

She tried really hard to tell herself that it was fine and she should endure tonight so she could see Hanhan tomorrow just as she wished; it wasn't like she hadn't slept with Han Zhifan before and she didn't need to care so much. However, when his lips touched hers, a familiar feeling instantly made the vast ocean-like, sealed memories come rushing back to her.

The first time they held hands, the first time they hugged, the first time they kissed, and the first time they fell deeply in love... She had given him practically all the firsts a woman could have.

She clearly remembered just how excited and happy she felt deep down the first time she experienced these things.

She loved his gentle kisses the most.

Now, when he kissed her again, the picture she had been most intoxicated by was now a nightmare; it was insufferable to her.

He hadn't kissed her yet, but just as he touched her lips, her heart felt something akin to the sharp pain of a knife.

There really was no way she could kiss him...

Her dodge unleashed a hint of annoyance from Han Zhifan's eyes. He turned his head and lunged for her lips again, but this time, before he could touch her lips, she buried her face in the pillow.

What does she mean by this? Is she disgusted by me?

Han Zhifan really wanted to toss Cheng Weiwan away just like that and leave. However, his aroused body couldn't part from her body.

His rationality and sensibility were at war and it was practically driving him insane. Before he could figure out what he was going to do next, he already spread her legs apart. Regardless of whether she was comfortable or not, he barged into her world.

From the moment she learned she was pregnant until now, she hadn't been with a man. In addition to this, she wasn't ready, so his forceful entry was painful.

Reflexively, she gritted her teeth and tensed her body.

He was the one who stole her virginity, so he knew she was in pain – incredible pain at that.

Because her reaction was exactly the same as the first night he spent with her.

But unlike the first night he spent with her, he overrode the impulse to stop to kiss and comfort her.

This time, he acted in line with his arousal by continuing to thrust forcefully and violently.

She must've been in immense pain because he could feel her body twitching slightly.

Not only did he not show any signs of slowing down, but his hands upon her skin started to become unruly.

He didn't care whether or not she was comfortable as he violently invaded her, unleashing the fury within his chest.

Cheng Weiwan bit her bottom lip but didn't let out a single peep.

The more she acted like this, the harsher he was.

He finally stopped when her whole body had been ravaged until she was breathless and close to fainting.

He didn't linger in her world a moment longer. As soon as he finished, he immediately turned around and distanced himself from her.

Fortunately, the bed was large. He laid on the other half of the bed, heaving as he stared up at the ceiling to calm his breathing.

He thought he would be the first to turn and leave, so he was surprised when Cheng Weiwan was quicker to react than he did. "Tomorrow, can I see Hanhan at the hospital?"

Maybe it was because of the pain, but her voice was very weak and trembling.

He ignored her.

She didn't mind. She forced her exhausted body to sit up on the bed. "Tomorrow, I'll go directly to the hospital see Hanhan. If there's nothing else, I'll be leaving now."

With that said, she climbed out of bed.

Maybe the pain was too intense because just as her feet touched the floor, she fell to the floor.

She didn't plead with Han Zhifan in the slightest, but she pushed herself up using the bed and walked out of the bedroom.

It's better for her to leave, so I can rest for the night... I should be happy she's leaving, so why am I angry again?

Han Zhifan hadn't completely thought things through when he suddenly sat up and reached his hand out. He grabbed her arm, flung her back to the bed, then pressed her body down with his.

Chapter 952: I Have One Condition (7)

Compared to the last time, Han Zhifan was just as merciless. After he finished, Cheng Weiwan laid on the bed, not angry in the slightest. She was like a broken doll with hollow eyes; she motionlessly stared up at the ceiling.

Seeing Cheng Weiwan like that, Han Zhifan suddenly became quiet and didn't instinctively turn to leave when he finished.

Cheng Weiwan's face was very pale and the expression on her face was lifeless.

The cut on her forehead hadn't healed yet. It was unclear when it happened, but the wound was now bleeding from the reopened cut.

Han Zhifan stared at the redness on her forehead and incidentally furrowed his brows. He didn't understand why, but his chest suddenly felt suffocated and his arms beside her couldn't help but tightly clutch the bed sheets.

He didn't know just how long he had stared at her, but in the end, an unbelievable thought came to mind. He actually wanted to take her to the hospital to restitch the cut on her forehead...

Han Zhifan jumped in shock at this thought. Before he could come to his senses, Cheng Weiwan, who was staring up at the ceiling without blinking, slowly rolled her eyes and snapped back to reality.

Their eyes met for a moment. Then she said, "Is that two days?"

She spoke so suddenly that he couldn't quite catch on. "What?" he replied instinctively.

"Can I stay with Hanhan tomorrow and the day after?" She explained in a little more detail as she realized he didn't understand. "You said it. One night with you equals one day with him. That was two times, so does that mean I can stay with Hanhan for two days..." she continued.

Hearing this, Han Zhifan finally understood what she meant.

Indeed, that was what he suggested. However, it was especially hard on the ears coming from her mouth.

He no longer had the heart to care for the wound on her forehead as he fiendishly pointed at the door and roared "Get out!" before he fiercely turned around and jumped out of bed.

By this answer, Cheng Weiwan thought he was going back on his word and he wasn't going to allow her to see Hanhan anymore. She struggled to sit up in bed. "You suggested it and I agreed to do it. You can't deny that happened..."

It would've been alright had she not said anything. Her words made Han Zhifan shift his gaze from the table in front of him. Without waiting for her to finish, he furiously roared again, "I said get out! You hear me? Get out!"

Cheng Weiwan seemed frightened as she tightly pursed her lips and stared at him for a while then opened her mouth.

This time, not a peep came from her mouth. Han Zhifan pointed at the door and violently cried, "I'll give you a minute to disappear from my sight. One second too long and you can forget about seeing your son tomorrow."

Cheng Weiwan didn't say a word and immediately shot out of bed.

He probably was too rough on her because she limped as she walked.

When she brushed past him, Han Zhifan saw a patch of red on the white sheets.

Where did the blood come from?

Han Zhifan furrowed his brows. From the red stains on the bed sheets, he made a deduction. Lowering his head, he looked down at the lower half of Cheng Weiwan's body. As expected, there were bloodstains on the right part of her thigh.

Was I too rough earlier? Did I hurt her somewhere?

Just as that thought brushed across Han Zhifan's mind, his hand grabbed her wrist...

Chapter 953: I Have One Condition (8)

Just as that thought entered Han Zhifan's mind, his hand grabbed her wrist.

When he touched her soft skin, he came to his senses and realized what he had unknowingly done.

Why did I hold her back? I wanted to see if she was seriously hurt or not... but don't I want her to be worse off? What does the seriousness of her injury have anything to do with me?

As Han Zhifan slowly let go of Cheng Weiwan's wrist, he yelled at himself for being insane.

Just as his fingertips were about to depart from her skin, she turned her head because of his grasp on her and their eyes met.

Her gaze was dull and without any complex emotions, but it made him feel a little guilty.

He knew she couldn't figure out what he was thinking inside, but he was shaken by her stare. It was a feeling he had never felt before, so he instinctively wanted to hide his panic. However, he couldn't think of an excuse all of a sudden. The more panicked he was, the more impatient he felt deep down. When he caught a glimpse of the wound on her forehead, he suddenly blurted out, "When you come tomorrow, remember to take care of the wound on your forehead. Look at your ferociously dumb self! Don't go around scaring my son!"

With that said, he released her wrist and walked into the bathroom without looking back.

When he shut the bathroom door, he saw her reflection not too far behind him from the clean mirror in front of him. After she heard what he said, she lowered her eyelids slightly and a seemingly hurt look flashed across her face.

All of a sudden, he slammed the door. In the next second, he locked the door, cutting her off from his line of sight.

From the other side of the door, he could hear the sound of her opening the front door and walking out.

Because he was in the ensuite bathroom, he couldn't quite hear anything from the living room. However, he could still vaguely hear the sound of rustling.

Amongst the sounds heard, there was one particularly loud one. She must've tripped.

His body instinctively tensed up as he wanted to open the door. However, before he could act upon the impulse in his mind, he forcefully dismissed the idea.

After a while, the living room door opened then closed.

The entire hotel room fell silent.

Only then did he slowly stand up, walk over to the shower and turn it on.

While he took a shower, he saw some blood on his body.

He knew it was hers.

The rising hot steam blurred his vision, but he vaguely imagined Cheng Weiwan dragging her broken body and limping away. His heart suddenly felt a sharp, bone-piercing pain. The pain hurt so bad that he was about to go crazy. All of a sudden, he raised his hand and viciously punched the tiles in front of him.

As the intense pain rippled from the back of his hand to the bottom of his heart, blood dripped from the wall and crashed to the floor.

He wasn't normally like this... After he drove her out of his world, he did just fine. He ate, drank, went out every day, had a great temper, and made big bucks. He never thought about her and he never went looking for her. To him, she was like a cloud of air... But when she reappeared in his world, why did he become like this... He was so unfamiliar with this side of himself that even he didn't believe he was doing all the things he did.

Chapter 954: I Have One Condition (9)

Han Zhifan woke up not long after falling asleep.

He sat up and out of habit, he reached for his phone to check the time. He saw a message he received half an hour ago from Cheng Weiwan. "What time can I see Hanhan?"

He thought about when he would be at the hospital then he replied to her message. "At nine."

"Room number?"

Han Zhifan quickly tapped a few digits and sent the message.

Not long after his message was successfully sent, he got a prompt that it was read. After some time passed, he didn't receive any reply.

Perhaps it was because he slept that his mood improved greatly. Deep down, he was a little pissed because of Cheng Weiwan, but he didn't get angry. After throwing his phone aside, he removed the covers, got out of bed, and walked into the bathroom to freshen up.

When Han Zhifan arrived at the hospital, Cheng Weiwan happened to reach the hospital doors at the same time.

She was wearing a very pretty long dress and she was carrying various-sized bags in her hands. Her face was as pale as usual, but because of her lipstick, she looked a lot more alive.

She had her hair down and was wearing a hat, which conveniently hid the wound on her forehead.

She probably never imagined they would coincidentally bump into each other there. Her footsteps headed for the patient rooms came to a stop.

She didn't say anything to him and he ignored her.

Cheng Weiwan couldn't wait to see Hanhan, but Han Zhifan was standing right in front of her and he didn't budge. She was too polite to push him aside and walk into the patient room.

Not long after the two of them stood frozen in place, the sound of Cheng Han crying was heard from inside the patient room.

Cheng Weiwan's heart ached when she heard that. Eventually, she couldn't help but look over at Han Zhifan and say, "Can I go in?"

Han Zhifan still didn't say anything. He shot her a neutral glance then pushed the door open and walked in.

Cheng Weiwan hurriedly dashed into the patient room. "Hanhan!"

When Cheng Han heard Cheng Weiwan's voice, he instantly stopped crying and immediately turned his head and looked over at the door.

After he saw Cheng Weiwan, he immediately opened his arms wide at Cheng Weiwan. "Mama!" he exclaimed.

"Mama hug!"

"Mama, why did you only come to see me now?" Cheng Han's words were riddled with an unspoken sense of grief, which made Cheng Weiwan's heart ache even more. The rims of her eyes suddenly turned red and she couldn't speak. All she could do was speed up and rush over to his bedside.

Han Zhifan informed the housekeeper and the wet nurse in advance that Cheng Han's mother would drop by later, so the two of them didn't look surprised to see Cheng Weiwan. The housekeeper even reached her hand out to take the bags from Cheng Weiwan's hands when Cheng Weiwan walked over to the bedside.

With both her hands free, Cheng Weiwan said "Thank you" to the housekeeper then impatiently spread her hands to embrace Cheng Han.

That familiar little body almost made Cheng Weiwan's tears fall.

She tightly hugged Cheng Han for a while. After she composed herself a little, she pulled him out of her embrace, stroked his head and checked his body. "Hanhan, tell mama where you feel unwell. Are you in pain right now?"

Cheng Han still had a low fever. When he heard this, he immediately shook his little head. "Mama, I'm not in pain. I'm happy you're here to see me."

Cheng Weiwan looked at Cheng Han's little familiar and soft face. The corners of her lips tilted and she lovingly rubbed his cheeks. "Really?"

## Chapter 955: I Have One Condition (10)

“Really!!” Cheng Han was afraid Cheng Weiwan didn’t believe him, so he nodded violently. All of a sudden, he looked like he had been seriously hard done by and pouted. “Mama, do you not want Hanhan anymore?” asked Cheng Han pitifully.

The child’s innocent words prodded Cheng Weiwan’s heart, making her feel a sharp pain. She forcefully held a relaxed look on her face then softly lied to Cheng Han. “How could I? How could Mama not want Hanhan?!”

“Then why did Mama not come to see Hanhan for so long?” Cheng Han couldn’t read her body language, so he naturally couldn’t tell that Cheng Weiwan was forced into a difficult position. He raised his little face and innocently continued to probe her with questions.

It was impossible for her to tell him that his dad didn’t want her to see him... Cheng Weiwan could only look up and smile. She made a random excuse and lied to Cheng Han. “Mama has been a little busy lately and a while back, I wasn’t feeling well. I even got sick! So I couldn’t come to see Hanhan until today.”

“Mama, are you feeling better now then?” asked Cheng Han while blinking. He reached his little soft hands out and imitated Cheng Weiwan’s movements from earlier by stroking her forehead.

Hanhan was perhaps the only person in the world who cared this much about her...

Cheng Weiwan was touched and upset. She forced a warm smile and shook her head at Cheng Han. “Mama’s fine now.”

Cheng Han immediately smiled with arched eyes and walked up to Cheng Weiwan like usual and kissed her cheek. As though he had a sudden thought, he asked, “Mama, did you miss me?”

Cheng Han didn’t wait for Cheng Weiwan to speak and continued by saying, “Mama, I really missed you. Mama, can you take me back home...”

Cheng Weiwan’s eyes reddened and tears came rushing up again. She hurriedly turned her head and looked out the window to push down the misery in her eyes. Then she turned her head and smiled at Cheng Han. “Mama really missed Hanhan too. Really, really missed you...”

She could only give Hanhan half a reply because she was afraid she wouldn’t be able to ever fulfill his wishes.

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Since Cheng Weiwan was there, she would take care of Cheng Han, so the housekeeper and the wet nurse didn’t need to get involved.

On a typical day, Cheng Han would either cry about looking for his mother or remain silent. Today, with Cheng Weiwan around, Cheng Han was a lot more talkative.

Cheng Weiwan hadn't seen Cheng Han for a long time. Even though she was exhausted and in pain from being tormented by Han Zhifan last night, she still forced herself to stay with Cheng Han and chat.

The housekeeper and wet nurse chimed in while Cheng Weiwan smiled and chatted with Cheng Han.

While the housekeeper and wet nurse talked, she even politely looked at them.

Sitting on the sofa beside them, Han Zhifan was the only one who didn't glance at them and pretended not to hear Cheng Han when he spoke. He quietly stared at Cheng Han, helped him fix his hair and handed him toys.

For lunch, the housekeeper ordered servants from the house to deliver it once it was ready.

Cheng Weiwan personally fed Cheng Han. After lunch, Cheng Weiwan played with Cheng Han for a while then coaxed him to sleep.

That was when the housekeeper softly said to Cheng Weiwan, "Miss Cheng, have some food."

Cheng Weiwan heard what the housekeeper said then turned her head and glanced at the dining table. When she caught a glimpse of Han Zhifan picking up his chopsticks to eat, she immediately turned her head without a second thought. "No thanks. I'll eat later..."

Han Zhifan furrowed his brows and ignored the housekeeper and Cheng Weiwan's conversation. He continued to pick up his bowl of soup and take a sip.

"I specifically asked the servants to cook lunch for you. What's more, takeout isn't as good. It'll be a waste if you don't eat it..." the housekeeper continued to persuade her.

In reality, Cheng Weiwan didn't want to sit and eat at the same table as Han Zhifan. She shook her head again, but before she could decline, Han Zhifan suddenly slammed his chopsticks down on the table and angrily looked over at the housekeeper. "Am I the head of the house or are you? Did I allow you to cook her food? If you can't finish it, throw it out!"

Chapter 956: I'm Not Insistent On Doing the Wrong Thing, I'm Just Waiting (1)

"Am I the head of the house or are you? Did I allow you to cook her food? If you can't finish it, throw it out!"

The housekeeper was stunned by Han Zhifan's sudden angry outburst.

Having fallen asleep not too long ago, Cheng Han woke up with a cry. "Wahhhhhh..."

Cheng Weiwan quickly bent over and gently patted the comforter. With a gentle and quiet voice, she said, "Hanhan, be good."

Cheng Han heard Mama's voice and quickly stopped crying then went back to sleep again.

Cheng Weiwan lightly pulled the covers over Cheng Han then she straightened up.

Having had Han Zhifan's anger directed at her just now, the housekeeper snapped to reality and looked over at Cheng Weiwan apologetically with guilt.



Cheng Weiwan knew Han Zhifan only took the chance to humiliate her because he saw her as an eyesore.

Deep down, she knew the housekeeper was just being kind, so she couldn't blame her. Although Han Zhifan's merciless words made things awkward, she still gave the housekeeper a comforting smile. Cheng Weiwan told her it was fine, then she took advantage of Cheng Han being fast asleep to pick up her bag and silently walk out of the patient room without so much as a glance towards Han Zhifan.

The sound of smashing was heard from behind the second Cheng Weiwan pulled the door open.

She didn't look back but she could guess that Han Zhifan was responsible.

"Are each and every one of you stupid? You tried to win favor from a broken shoe I don't want!"

A broken shoe I don't want...

Cheng Weiwan felt a sharp pain at the bottom of her heart. Her fingers clutched her bag tightly. However, it made no difference as she stepped out of the patient room, undeterred by what Han Zhifan said, like it had nothing to do with her.

As she stepped out of the room, Cheng Weiwan shut the door with her back up against it.

As she heard a \*CRASHHH\*, another object was smashed inside the patient room.

Her fingers trembled around the door handle and she stood in front of the door for a while. She didn't walk towards the elevator until she was sure there wasn't the sound of a child crying from inside the room.

The weather today wasn't great. It was a little gloomy like it was going to rain at any moment.

Cheng Weiwan walked out of the hospital and glanced up at the cloudy sky. When she withdrew her gaze, a wave of sadness flashed across her silent and bright eyes.

Actually, there's nothing to be sad about, right?

After she had bravely fallen in love for once in her cowering life and realized it was all a lie, she felt the greatest pain known to man. So now, there really was nothing to be upset about, right?

Cheng Weiwan wanted to force on a smile, but in the end, all she could muster was a slight raising of the corners of her lips. Then she lowered her gaze, strode off and left the hospital.

Cheng Weiwan found a random fast food restaurant by the hospital. After she ate her fill, she headed back to the hospital.

Cheng Han hadn't woken up yet, so she didn't go into the patient room and quietly waited in the hallway.

Cheng Weiwan didn't push the door open and step in until she heard the sound of Cheng Han calling for his mother at four in the afternoon.

She pretended like Han Zhifan wasn't there and wholeheartedly stayed with her son just as she had earlier that afternoon.

Because of the unpleasant scene at lunch, the housekeeper didn't offer Cheng Weiwan dinner this time.

Cheng Weiwan just ignored them while they ate. After she fed Cheng Han, she took out the storybook she bought, sat by the bed, and read the story for Cheng Han while pointing at the pictures.

Chapter 957: I'm Not Insistent On Doing the Wrong Thing, I'm Just Waiting (2)

At eight in the evening, the sound of thunder rang out from the cloudy skies which had prevailed for the entire day. The pitter-patter sound of raindrops was heard as they rained upon the windows.

The rain got heavier. At nine in the evening, the intense sound of rain outside was louder than Cheng Weiwan's voice as she read Cheng Han the story.

Cheng Han's fever hadn't completely disappeared. After dinner, the nurse came in and gave him two pills to take. Soon after he cuddled in Cheng Weiwan's embrace, he fell asleep, snoring at the sound of Cheng Weiwan's gentle voice.

At about half-past nine, Cheng Han was fast asleep.

Cheng Weiwan stopped reading and stared at Cheng Han's little face for a while as he slept soundly. Then she transferred him into the bed and carefully pulled the covers over him.

An entire day passed and Cheng Han was now asleep. Cheng Weiwan knew she should leave.

She reached out and caressed Cheng Han's little face, reluctant to leave. She got up, picked up her phone from the bedside table, and just as she was ready to pick up her bag, she felt her phone vibrating in her hands. Thereafter, she heard the sound of her phone ringing. She was afraid it would wake up Cheng Han, so she quickly took the call without even looking at the screen.

Before Cheng Weiwan could speak into the phone, she heard a familiar voice. "Wanwan, are you still at the hospital?"

She was going to ask "Who is it?" when those words instantly stopped at her lips. She lowered her voice and cried "Yinan Ge." He replied, "Uh huh, yes."

It was unclear what he said, but she lowered her voice again. "I'm about to head back home... dinner? Haven't eaten... Aren't you really busy in the next two days?... It's okay. You don't have to come all the way over just to have dinner with me. I can go back home and get Muqing to stay with me..."

The man she called "Yinan Ge" seems to have a pretty good relationship with her... The tapping sounds on Han Zhifan's keyboard became a little disjointed.

"...What's more, I still haven't eaten the nutritional supplements you gave me a few days ago. I'll be fine with eating those tonight..."

Nutritional supplements... the man on the phone is the person who took her back home. Was he the man who stayed with her outside the hotel building yesterday for most of the day?

Han Zhifan stopped tapping on the keyboard.

“...It’s really okay. Anyway, it’s raining so heavily. It’s pretty troublesome for you to come...”

Before Cheng Weiwan could finish, Han Zhifan suddenly shut his laptop and threw it aside. Then he got up, grabbed her wrist, and dragged her out of the patient room without another word.

After shutting the door, Han Zhifan swung Cheng Weiwan aside, stared at her, and said with a cold voice, “If you have to take a call, get out! Don’t wake up my son sleeping inside!”

With that said, Han Zhifan swept a look at the phone in Cheng Weiwan’s hand which was still in the middle of the call. His facial expression turned dark and he stepped back into the room.

He always got angry randomly like that. Cheng Wiewan thought she would be used to it by now, but she never imagined he could still make her stunned.

She didn’t come to her senses until she heard Yinan Ge cry out “Wanwan” over the phone.

She was just about to reply when the door opened again. Han Zhifan stepped out with a cold look on his face.

Cheng Weiwan was afraid Yinan Ge would catch him saying something horrible, and she quickly changed what she was going to say. “Yinan Ge, I’m a little bit busy over here, so I’ll hang up first.”

Before she could hang up the call, something was chucked into Cheng Weiwan’s arms...

Chapter 958: I’m Not Insistent On Doing the Wrong Thing, I’m Just Waiting (3)

Cheng Weiwan instinctively lowered her head in shock and looked down to find that it was her own bag. Then she raised her head and took a glance at Han Zhifan’s clothes. He walked into the room in a flash as the door slammed shut.

Cheng Weiwan stood on the spot stunned for a while. Then she put her phone into her bag, turned around and rushed over to the stairs.

It was raining heavily and puddles were forming on the ground.

Cheng Weiwan hadn’t brought an umbrella, so she carried her bag and stared outside the glass doors of the hospital. That was when she realized the rain wasn’t showing any signs of letting up.

It was getting late. The next day, she had to come early to visit Hanhan at the hospital again... Last night, she really hadn’t gotten any rest. Today was insufferable on such little sleep, and if she stayed any later at the hospital, she was afraid she wouldn’t be able to get any rest before having to get up again the next day... If she went on like that, she definitely couldn’t hold up. It was difficult for her to see Hanhan, so she couldn’t make any mistakes now...

With that thought, Cheng Weiwan gritted her teeth then pushed the glass doors open and charged into the rain.

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Upstairs.

After Cheng Weiwan was kicked out, Han Zhifan sat back on the sofa and continued working on his laptop.

His thoughts were clear when he typed up an email earlier, but now, he stared at the laptop screen for a long time. He forgot what he actually wrote in that email.

He wanted to read the email from start to end and find his train of thought again, but he stared at the wall of text and struggled to read it for a long time. He was so dazed that he couldn't read a single sentence. He furiously shut his laptop and pulled out a cigarette from his pocket.

Just as he put it to his lips, he remembered that he was in a hospital. He lowered his cigarette then shut his eyes as he tightly creased his brows while laying back on the sofa.

Cheng Han was asleep. The housekeeper and the wet nurse didn't say a word.

The patient room was very quiet. Aside from the sound of pitter-pattering raindrops against the window, no other sounds could be heard.

He sat on the sofa without a thought in mind before his eyes shot open as though he was struck by something. He looked out the window.

The rain was a lot heavier than before. Every now and then, the muffled sound of thunder could be heard and at times, the eye-piercing flash of thunder opened up the night sky.

I'm afraid there won't be any taxis available close to the hospital in such terrible weather...

When he chucked Cheng Weiwan's bag at her, he noticed it was empty. There must've been no umbrella inside...

Han Zhifan stared out the window for a long time before he couldn't help but get up and walk over to the windowsill.

Just as he looked down, he saw the silhouette of her back as she held her bag in the heavy rain.

The rain was really heavy. She had just stepped into the rain and all her clothes were drenched... Did she plan to brave the rain and head back home?

Han Zhifan stared at Cheng Weiwan gradually walking further away and the corners of his lips inadvertently pursed.

The silhouette of her back quickly disappeared from his line of sight.

He furrowed his brows slightly. In the next second, he scooped up his car keys from the bedside table and strode out of the patient room, ignoring the housekeeper and the wet nurse's confused looks.

After Han Zhifan drove away from the hospital, he started to follow the road, looking for Cheng Weiwan.

The rain was falling heavily, so his field of view wasn't that good. He was afraid he would miss her, so he didn't dare to drive too quickly. He drove slowly for a while until he finally saw her, completely drenched, standing at the taxi area.

He instinctively wanted to step on the gas. However, before he could speed up, a white sedan overtook his car and hit the emergency brakes in front of her.

Soon enough, a man climbed out of the car carrying an umbrella. He quickly ran up to Cheng Weiwan.

Chapter 959: I'm Not Insistent On Doing the Wrong Thing, I'm Just Waiting (4)

Han Zhifan abruptly stomped on the brake pedal, causing him to brake suddenly.

The car suddenly stopped and his body lunged forward. He steadied himself, raised his head and stared transfixed at the two of them not too far ahead.

Han Zhifan didn't need to try too hard to recognize that man. It was the man who took Cheng Weiwan home a few days ago, and the man she called "Yinan Ge" who called her earlier.

Before the man reached Cheng Weiwan, he already had the umbrella ready to cover her body.

The sound of the rain was loud, so through his tightly shut car windows, Han Zhifan couldn't hear their conversation. However, from the way the man looked, he could tell he was impatient.

Cheng Weiwan's pale face looked a little weak. She didn't reply to the man, but she gave the impatient man a weak smile.

Her smile instantly calmed him down. He took her hand in the next second and dragged her to the car. He opened the car door and allowed her to sit inside.

After the man shut the car door, he wasn't in a hurry to get going, so he walked around the back of the car. Then he grabbed a few towels from the trunk and walked back to the door Cheng Weiwan went through. He pulled the car door open and shoved the towels in.

The man stood by the car door, bent over, and reached one hand into the car. He was probably helping Cheng Weiwan wipe the water from her body as his arm moved rigorously.

After a while, he stopped, carrying several soaked towels in his hands. He walked back to the trunk once again. He chucked the towels in then pulled open the driver's side door. Closing his umbrella, he then entered the car.

The car quickly started up and slowly drove off.

The rain was still falling heavily. The car drove a short distance away before it completely blended in with the rain.

Han Zhifan stared at the taillights flashing red every now and then as the car drove off. Then he unconsciously stepped on the gas and turned the steering wheel to catch up to them.

The two cars drove one behind the other for quite some distance. Han Zhifan realized that they were driving in the direction of Cheng Weiwan's home.

However, when the car in front was about to reach Cheng Weiwan's neighborhood, it came to a stop.

Han Zhifan hit the brakes too.

Soon enough, the car door opened and Cheng Weiwan and the man got out of the car. The man held up the umbrella and took Cheng Weiwan into the supermarket by the road.

When the two figures disappeared into the supermarket, Han Zhifan turned his car off. He got out and walked into the supermarket too.

Although it was about to close, there were still quite a few people in the supermarket. Han Zhifan walked around the supermarket for a while before he saw Cheng Weiwan and the man.

The man was pushing the cart over to the fruit and vegetable area and was carefully picking apples.

Cheng Weiwan stood motionlessly to one side and softly shook her head or nodded when the man occasionally turned to ask her questions.

The two of them didn't talk for long, but the image seemed particularly harmonious. Han Zhifan felt increasingly uncomfortable the more he watched them.

Cheng Weiwan and the man didn't shop for too long. After picking up some vegetables and fruit, they picked up a case of yogurt from the dairy section and went to the counter to pay.

Han Zhifan didn't get anything, but he wasn't in a hurry to leave. Instead, he waited for them to pay before he walked out through the exit.

After Cheng Weiwan and the man finished paying, they walked out of the supermarket.

Han Zhifan followed them.

When they were about to reach the supermarket doors, the man spoke with a voice that sounded so courteous like he was a promising young man who received a higher education. "Wanwan?"

Chapter 960: I'm Not Insistent On Doing the Wrong Thing, I'm Just Waiting (5)

Wanwan?

That man actually calls her name in such an intimate way?

Without realizing it, Han Zhifan tightly furrowed his brows.

Cheng Weiwan didn't seem to mind how the man called her in the slightest. She shot the man a glance and gently cried out, "Hm? What's wrong, Yinan Ge?"

The man wasn't in a hurry to reply as he glanced at the area around Cheng Weiwan's neck.

Han Zhifan followed the man's gaze and noticed him glancing at the area around Cheng Weiwan's neck several times. There were various dark marks he left on her yesterday...

But Cheng Weiwan didn't understand the man's meaning. Seeing as he didn't explain anything, she proceeded to ask, "Yinan Ge, why are you holding back? If you have something to say, just say it..."

The man probably hadn't considered how to express himself because he muttered to himself for a while but wasn't able to finish a sentence.

Cheng Weiwan was a little impatient. "Yinan Ge..."

The man then raised his hand and pointed at Cheng Weiwan's neck. "This..."

He said just one word, but Cheng Weiwan understood what he meant and instinctively pulled up her collar.

She left the house today wearing a dress that had a particularly high collar. However, because she was just in the rain, her collar fell. She never imagined Yinan Ge would find out...

A wave of awkwardness came over Cheng Weiwan's face.

The two of them didn't say anything and the atmosphere became a little strange.

After a while, the man said, "It was him, wasn't it?"

He asked a question with just a few simple words and he did it so suddenly that Han Zhifan didn't even register what he said. Cheng Weiwan softly let out an "Mhm."

"Last night?" asked the man again.

Cheng Weiwan let out another "Uh huh."

Han Zhifan then realized the man was asking if he caused those marks on her neck.

The two of them fell silent.

But this time, the man quickly followed with: "Wanwan, did last night have anything to do with being able to see Hanhan today?"

Cheng Weiwan was quiet for a while then confessed. "Yes."

The man must've really known Cheng Weiwan well and that she never would've proposed such a trade. "He made such a shameless suggestion, didn't he?"

Cheng Weiwan said "yes" once again.

There was a hidden anger in the man's tone of voice all of a sudden. "He threatened you with Hanhan and forced you to make such a shameless exchange with him, didn't he?"

This time, Cheng Weiwan didn't say anything. The man continued to angrily say, "I really never imagined he could be so despicable!"

"He was the one who didn't want you. Now, he's the one who's turning around to torment you!"

"Wanwan, I know it's unrealistic for you to not care about Hanhan, but you're destined to lose. Even if you hate parting with him, Hanhan can't come back to you. What's more, the guy's so rich; he won't treat Hanhan poorly. Why are you making yourself suffer like this?"

"Alright, Yinan Ge. Don't be mad..."

"How can I not be mad? He humiliates you time and time again, so how can I not be mad?"

“Yinan Ge, I know you wish me well, but I don’t think I’m suffering if I can see Hanhan this way...” Cheng Weiwan comforted the man then said, “What’s more, don’t think he’s humiliating me. I have to spend money for a gigolo. This way, he’s knocking on my door, I don’t have to spend money, he doesn’t look half-bad, and I get to see Hanhan. It’s not a bad thing...”