

Chapter 981: Backing Down (6)

Han Zhifan seemed to be stuck in some kind of conflict where he didn't know what to do. He tightly creased his brows and stood motionlessly on the spot for a long time. He didn't move until the phone in his pocket rang and he slowly pulled it out. He glanced at the screen and unwittingly realized it was ten in the evening.

The housekeeper was calling. His phone rang a few more times in his palms before Han Zhifan snapped to reality and pressed the button to accept the call.

"Mr. Han, when are you coming over?"

Han Zhifan instinctively thought something urgent had happened to Cheng Han, so he spoke with a slightly anxious tone of voice. "What's wrong? Did something happen to Hanhan?"

"No..." The housekeeper quickly explained. "...I noticed you left at noon and haven't turned up at the hospital till now, so I thought I'd ask if you'll be here later?"

"Ye..." instinctively cried Han Zhifan when he came to a sudden stop after just one word.

Even though the housekeeper spoke perfectly well without any detectable flaws, he guessed Cheng Weiwan probably asked the housekeeper to call and check up on him...

With an illness like this, Hanhan's life could be threatened at any time. Dr. Luo hadn't given them any hope that Hanhan could be cured. Cheng Weiwan must've really wanted to stay in the hospital to be with Hanhan.

If he was going to the hospital later, she would definitely follow him and make a deal with him like yesterday to come over the next day.

He wasn't stupid. He could tell she wasn't willing to do so.

"Mr. Han?" asked the housekeeper over the phone as she couldn't help but speak up after only hearing Han Zhifan let out a single syllable.

After hearing the housekeeper's voice, Han Zhifan gathered his drifting thoughts then let out an "Mhm." Then he calmly replied, "I have some urgent business over here at the office, so I might not be able to make it. Please take care of Hanhan. If anything happens, call me anytime or find Dr. Luo..."

Han Zhifan hadn't finished but he paused for a moment.

Just as he was trying to figure out how he was going to finish what he was going to say, the housekeeper on the phone spoke again. "Mr. Han, the young master is unwell and he's unstable. After he woke up in the afternoon, he's been crying and pulling a tantrum... All we could do was let Miss Cheng be with him. You can't come to the hospital right now; the wet nurse and I can't control him. How about we let Miss Cheng..."

Han Zhifan knew what the housekeeper was going to say next.

The housekeeper more or less said what he was thinking. He wanted to let Cheng Weiwan stay with her son in the hospital...

The housekeeper was probably afraid he would get angry, so she stuttered on the phone. She stopped mid-sentence for a moment then said, "...let Miss Cheng stay in the hospital for a little while longer?"

After Han Zhifan waited for the housekeeper to finish speaking, there were a few seconds of silence then he softly replied into the phone, "Do as you wish."

The housekeeper probably held her breath while on the call, because after she heard him giving her permission, she let out a long sigh of relief. "Mr. Han, please get back to work first. If there's nothing else, I won't keep you any longer."

Han Zhifan didn't say anything. He lowered the phone from his ear and pressed the button to end the call.

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Han Zhifan got a call from Dr. Luo three days later to go to the hospital.

During the past three days, Cheng Weiwan didn't move an inch away from Cheng Han's side.

Chapter 982: Backing Down (7)

Dr. Luo called Han Zhifan to the hospital without Cheng Weiwan's knowledge.

When Han Zhifan arrived at the hospital, he didn't stop by Cheng Han's room to see him. Instead, he headed directly to Dr. Luo's office.

They talked for almost two hours to confirm Cheng Han's treatment plan before Han Zhifan got up and left Dr. Luo's office.

Dr. Luo wanted to see Han Zhifan off. As they walked out of his office, Dr. Luo kept on emphasizing the high success rate of Cheng Han's operation. He also promised he would definitely try his best to help Cheng Han recover as soon as possible.

Listening to this, Han Zhifan didn't show too much emotion on his face. When he was about to reach the elevator, Han Zhifan said, "About Hanhan – thank you for taking good care of him."

"Mr. Han, what do you mean? It's my duty," said Dr. Luo with a smile.

"Mhm." Han Zhifan appeared absent-minded. After a while, he then said, "Please, you're busy. You don't have to see me out."

Dr. Luo didn't attempt to be overly polite to Han Zhifan and said, "Then Mr. Han, I'll leave you to it. Please take care."

Han Zhifan didn't say anything but he gently nodded. After the elevator doors opened, he said "Goodbye" to Dr. Luo then walked in without waiting for Dr. Luo to say goodbye in return.

After Han Zhifan walked out of the A&E building, he smoked a cigarette then walked over to the in-patient building.

He took the elevator up to Cheng Han's floor. After Han Zhifan stepped out, he stood outside the elevator for a while before walking in the direction of Cheng Han's room.

Dr. Luo gave Cheng Han medicine the day before, so his fever was gone and he was returned to his previous room.

The wet nurse gave him a call yesterday. Something happened at her parent's house, so she had to take a few days off.

It was almost dinner time, so the housekeeper should be on her way home to pick up dinner. Cheng Weiwan and Cheng Han should be the only two people in the hospital room.

Cheng Han had a needle at his wrist connecting him to an IV drip, which was over half full.

Perhaps the medicine had taken effect because Cheng Han was fast asleep on the hospital bed.

Cheng Weiwan sat by the bed, staring transfixed at Cheng Han.

She wasn't facing him, so Han Zhifan couldn't see the expression on her face. However, he could sense the warm and protective aura from her body as she stared at Cheng Han.

Every now and then, she reached out and affectionately touched Cheng Han's face.

The sunset shone through the windows and made half the hospital room glow golden.

The picture looked comforting and easy on the eyes. Han Zhifan watched through the window of the door in a daze. For a long time, he didn't even think about opening the door.

After an unknown amount of time, Cheng Weiwan raised her head and glanced at the IV drip. Then she turned around and pulled out a fruit knife from the drawer of the bedside table.

She had her back to Han Zhifan, so all he could see was that she had a fruit knife in her hand. He had no idea what she did after grabbing the fruit knife.

He suddenly remembered that she was taking antidepressants. He stared at the silhouette of her back for a while then seeing as she didn't make any other movements, he was overcome by a terrible feeling. Without a second thought, he abruptly opened the door, rushed over to the side of the bed and grabbed her wrist.

He wanted to say "What are you doing?", but before he could say those words, he saw a half-peeled apple in Cheng Weiwan's other hand.

So she was peeling an apple... I was worried...

Chapter 983: Backing Down (8)

Han Zhifan hurriedly gulped back the words at the tip of his tongue.

After about two seconds, his gaze turned from the apple in Cheng Weiwan's fingers to her face.

With a seriously confused look in her eyes, she furrowed her brows slightly then stared at him grabbing her wrist.

Han Zhifan froze for two seconds when he met her gaze. Then he slowly came to his senses and realized he was still holding her hand.

He reflexively let go of her and took two steps back.

When he bumped into the table behind him, he realized he overreacted and actually lost his composure.

His tendency to get angry from embarrassment flared up again as he came to his senses. "Don't you have anythi-" he exclaimed as he instinctively wanted to hide his awkwardness with anger.

His voice sounded very menacing; he was so loud that his face looked furious. The moment he opened his mouth, Cheng Weiwan visibly shivered in fear as she sat in front of him.

He instinctively shut up and pushed his words back down.

In that instant, the hospital room was engulfed in silence and the atmosphere became a little uncomfortable.

The fire in Han Zhifan's chest burned more intensely, but he couldn't vent. He stared at Cheng Weiwan for a while then raised his feet and walked out the door.

When he passed her, he caught the expression on her face visibly relaxing from the corners of his eyes.

Did she let out a sigh of relief because I'm leaving?

Deep down Han Zhifan became even angrier. He sped up his pace and stomped harder.

When he was about to reach the door, he suddenly remembered why he was really there. After coming to a quick stop, he turned around and looked back.

She sensed his movements and clearly tensed up her body.

Her reaction made Han Zhifan tightly purse his lips in annoyance.

He thought he might not be able to hold his temper and would lash out at her, but in the end, he didn't. Instead, he angrily stood on the spot for a while then spoke in a flat voice: "Hanhan's operation is scheduled for the eighth of next month. Dr. Luo gave Hanhan medicine. For the meantime, there won't be any problems. Tomorrow, Hanhan can return home, but he'll have to come to the hospital the day before the operation."

Discharge first then go back home.

As those words spewed from Han Zhifan's mouth, he looked at the uncomfortable expression on Cheng Weiwan's face as she was sitting close to him.

She's probably afraid she won't be able to see Hanhan after I take him back home, right?

He already let her stay with his son for three days. In principle, he let her cross way over his bottom line. However, Han Zhifan realized that when his eyes met Cheng Weiwan's upset gaze, he actually considered letting her continue staying with her son.

"You know our arrangement well. You've stayed with my son the past few days now, so you know what you owe me. The wet nurse happens to have gone back to her hometown, so now, with my sick son, I'll have to find someone to take care of him. Don't worry, you've taken care of my son for so long now and he's close to you, so tomorrow, you and my son will move into my place!"

Han Zhifan was a little angry with himself for being so soft-hearted with Cheng Weiwan. After he finished speaking, he then added, "Don't be fooled. I'm only letting you live at my place because of my son."

Chapter 984: Backing Down (9)

"When my son gets better, you and I will immediately have nothing to do with each other! And don't you think about ever seeing my son again!"

With that said, Han Zhifan didn't stay a moment longer. He turned around, pulled open the door behind him, and walked out of the hospital room.

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The next day, Han Zhifan had a meeting in the afternoon, so he didn't go to the hospital.

Dr. Luo helped handle Cheng Han's discharge.

Han Zhifan simply couldn't walk away from work, so he ordered his driver to pick up Cheng Han from the hospital.

Han Zhifan was busy with work all the way up until ten in the evening, which was when he finally asked his driver to drive him back home.

The housekeeper heard the sound of the car approaching and emerged from the house.

Han Zhifan got out of the car and handed the housekeeper the laptop in his hands. He bent over and removed his shoes.

"Mr. Han, have you had dinner?"

"Yes." Han Zhifan simply left with one word and headed upstairs.

He first went to the baby's room. Cheng Han was already asleep and Cheng Weiwan wasn't in the apartment.

He gently shut the door then went into the bedroom. Cheng Weiwan wasn't there either, so he changed into his loungewear and walked out.

He circled the second floor and didn't catch Cheng Weiwan, so he headed downstairs.

The housekeeper was carrying a cup of tea as she emerged from the dining room.

“Mr. Han, your tea.”

Han Zhifan didn't say anything but he signaled her to put it on the coffee table in front of the sofa with a nod.

After the housekeeper put the tea down, Han Zhifan casually strolled over to the sofa and sat down.

The television was on, so he grabbed the remote and flipped through the channels a few times. After he stopped on the finance channel, he turned his head and glanced at the housekeeper standing beside him. “Where's she? Didn't she come back with you?”

The housekeeper was stunned for a moment as she didn't immediately catch on. Then she realized Han Zhifan was asking about Cheng Weiwan and she replied, “Miss Cheng went back home after the young master fell asleep.”

Went back home?

Han Zhifan furrowed his brows.

“Miss Cheng said she has to go back home to grab some things and will come back later.”

After hearing the second half of the sentence, Han Zhifan's brows relaxed. He didn't reply to the housekeeper and concentrated on watching the television screen as though he had just asked casually with no care for the answer.

Perhaps it was because the housekeeper had spent all day in the hospital and hadn't had much rest that she yawned at half-past eleven.

Cheng Weiwan hadn't returned yet and Han Zhifan had no intention of going upstairs to sleep, so all the housekeeper could do was ignore her desire to sleep.

Just as she felt tempted to sleep standing up, the sound of a car approaching finally came from outside.

The housekeeper glanced out the window and confirmed that a car had stopped outside the villa. “Miss Cheng's here...” she cried as she immediately woke up.

With that said, as the housekeeper ran out the door.

Han Zhifan didn't move an inch from the sofa and continued to watch the television.

Han Zhifan didn't turn his head and stare out the tall windows until he heard the sound of a familiar voice from the car parked outside the front door.

The man who Cheng Weiwan called “Yinan Ge” had dropped her off.

Han Zhifan's fingers couldn't help but grip the remote harder.

“Miss Cheng, is this all you have?” The door was open and the housekeeper's voice was loud enough to travel into the house.

Cheng Weiwan didn't say anything, so she must've nodded at the housekeeper. “I'll help you carry your stuff inside,” said the housekeeper.

With that said, the sound of the housekeeper's footsteps drew closer to the entrance.

Because Cheng Weiwan hadn't entered yet, the housekeeper didn't close the door. When she reached the entrance, she asked Han Zhifan on the sofa, "Mr. Han, where will Miss Cheng be staying?"

Chapter 985: Backing Down (10)

As the housekeeper spoke, the faint sound of Cheng Weiwan's voice came from outside. "Yinan Ge, thank you for dropping me off. It's getting late. Drive slowly on your way back."

The moment the housekeeper finished asking, Han Zhifan, who originally wanted to say: "The maid's room," suddenly changed his mind after hearing Cheng Weiwan's voice. "The master bedroom!"

The housekeeper was left stunned as she probably never imagined Han Zhifan would let Cheng Weiwan stay in his room. "Yes, Mr. Han," she replied then she carried Cheng Weiwan's things upstairs.

Outside the door, Cheng Weiwan and Lin Yinan overheard the conversation between Han Zhifan and the housekeeper. They were in the middle of saying their goodbyes when the two of them instantly fell silent.

Although Han Zhifan wasn't outside, he could sense the atmosphere between Cheng Weiwan and Lin Yinan freezing over.

After who knew how much time had passed, Cheng Weiwan spoke with a voice that sounded evidently less natural and smooth. "Yinan Ge, you have to go to work tomorrow, so you better head back."

Lin Yinan didn't say anything but he nodded gently at Cheng Weiwan. Then he turned to glance at the door as though he wanted to say something. He moved his lips but remembered he had no right to say anything. If he did say anything, it would just embarrass Cheng Weiwan and she would feel embarrassed to face him. Lin Yinan thought about it, but in the end, he chose to let it go. He nodded once again at Cheng Weiwan then said, "Goodbye" as he opened the car door and got in.

When Lin Yinan drove out of the gates of the courtyard, Cheng Weiwan withdrew her gaze from the direction of the car.

She stood in the courtyard and didn't go in until the housekeeper finished putting her things away and came back downstairs. Seeing her standing outside on her own, the housekeeper ran out and cried for her. Cheng Weiwan gave a slight smile and walked into the house.

The housekeeper helped Cheng Weiwan grab a pair of slippers.

After putting on the slippers, the housekeeper asked, "Miss Cheng, are you hungry right now? Would you like supper?"

Cheng Weiwan didn't say anything, but she gently shook her head.

"Then would you like something to drink?" asked the housekeeper.

"I don't want anything, thank you," replied Cheng Weiwan.

“Then Miss Cheng, you better get some rest.”

Cheng Weiwan nodded silently at the housekeeper.

“Miss Cheng, shall I take you upstairs to get some sleep?” The housekeeper pointed at the stairs not too far behind her.

This time, Cheng Weiwan didn’t react.

The housekeeper was about to ask Cheng Weiwan again when Cheng Weiwan turned and looked over at Han Zhifan, who was sitting on the sofa watching TV with a remote in hand.

Han Zhifan knew Cheng Weiwan was looking at him, but he didn’t look back at her.

The room went quiet for a moment then Cheng Weiwan said to the housekeeper, “I want to say a few things with him in private.”

The housekeeper discreetly stepped out of the living room in a hurry.

Aside from the sounds coming from the television, no other sound was heard in the large and lavish room.

Cheng Weiwan pursed her lips slightly then shuffled a few steps towards where Han Zhifan was sitting before uttering: “Can I change rooms...”

Han Zhifan’s fingers loosened up slightly around the remote control.

“...If you need something, I can come to your room, but could you arrange a private room for me otherwise...”

At first, I wanted her to stay in another room, but now that she made this request, why am I so mad?

Cheng Weiwan noticed that Han Zhifan hadn’t said a word, so she added, “...the maid’s room will do...”

Maid’s room?

Han Zhifan didn’t know why he was so mad, but he couldn’t control himself no matter how he tried. All of a sudden, he waved his arms and threw the remote control in his hand.

Chapter 986: Hug (1)

Following a loud *bang!*, the remote control smashed into the television and broke into pieces on the floor.

The housekeeper was away from the room, so she didn’t know what happened, but after she heard the noise, she hurriedly opened the bedroom door. She ran out, assuming something had been accidentally broken.

“How...” The housekeeper let out just one word when she sensed there was something off about the atmosphere in the bedroom. She instinctively shut up then glanced at Cheng Weiwan, who was standing in front of the sofa with pursed lips. Then she looked over at Han Zhifan. When her gaze met the man’s

dark expression, she instinctively took several steps back and hid in her own room after gently shutting the door behind her.

The second after the housekeeper disappeared from the living room, Han Zhifan moved his lips and spoke with a harsh and sarcastic voice. "If you're really not happy, get out now!"

"I'm only letting you through the doors because of my son's illness. Did you really think you're all that to be negotiating terms with me? Why don't you check if you have the right to do that first?!"

Han Zhifan said this while angrily getting up and walking over to the stairs.

When he passed by Cheng Weiwan, he felt he hadn't vented enough of his anger yet. "You ungrateful woman!" he added with gritted teeth as he walked up the stairs.

His anger must've not subsided yet because the ear-splitting sound of the door slamming shut was heard after he walked into the bedroom.

Silence returned to the living room.

After a while, the door to the housekeeper's room was softly cracked open.

Han Zhifan roared particularly loudly just now, so the housekeeper could hear everything crystal clear from behind the door. She stood obviously awkward by the door for a while then walked out.

Having sensed her movements, Cheng Weiwan turned and looked over.

When the housekeeper met Cheng Weiwan's gaze, she stopped. "Miss Cheng, are you alright?" she said quietly with a comforting expression on her face.

Cheng Weiwan lowered her eyes to hide the hurt in them. She forcefully pulled on the corner of her lips then replied, "I'm fine." Without waiting for the housekeeper to speak, she pointed upstairs and said, "I'll go up and check on Hanhan." She kept her head low and hurriedly walked upstairs.

After taking just a few steps, the housekeeper cried out to Cheng Weiwan, "Miss Cheng."

Cheng Weiwan stopped in her tracks but didn't turn her head.

The housekeeper seemed to be hesitant about something. After a while, she then said, "Miss Cheng, Mr. Han is actually easy to talk to and he's really soft-hearted. Stop constantly going against him and making him angry, then your days will be better... I mean nothing by it, Miss Cheng. I..."

Cheng Weiwan knew the housekeeper meant well. Even though she was upset, she still turned her head and thanked the housekeeper. Then she turned around and quickly walked up the stairs.

The housekeeper didn't say anything else, but she gently shook her head and let out a sigh when Cheng Weiwan disappeared around the corner of the stairs. She walked over to the television, crouched down, and started to clean up the scattered pieces of the remote control.

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That night, Cheng Weiwan stayed in Cheng Han's room for a long time before heading into the master bedroom.

All the lights were off in the room aside from a night lamp on the bedside table.

Han Zhifan laid motionlessly flat on the big bed.

Cheng Weiwan wasn't sure if Han Zhifan was asleep or not, but she didn't want to call out to him. She stood at the door for a short while then softly shut the door. She picked up her bag and walked into the bathroom.

Chapter 987: Hug (2)

After freshening up, Cheng Weiwan stepped out and dawdled for a while before walking over to the empty half of the bed. She lifted a corner of the covers then lay her body across the bed.

She just settled in but before her eyes shut, she felt Han Zhifan's body moving and shifting over to her side.

She was so afraid that she immediately held her breath and tensed her body up without daring to move an inch.

She waited for a long time, but Han Zhifan didn't appear to move again. That was when Cheng Weiwan dared to breathe little by little.

She didn't know how much longer she could take this tension. It wasn't until she got tired and simply couldn't stand it anymore that she gradually shut her eyes and slipped into a deep sleep when she saw that Han Zhifan still wasn't moving.

Cheng Weiwan slept unusually well.

When she woke up, it was light outside and beside her, Han Zhifan was already gone.

After she finished freshening up, she went downstairs. In the living room, there was no one else there besides the housekeeper, the nanny, and Cheng Han. Cheng Weiwan let out a sigh of relief then reached out to Cheng Han who came running at her after seeing that she had woken up. They chatted while greeting the housekeeper then they went to the dining room for breakfast.

Han Zhifan must've had a lot of work to do because he barely showed up at the villa for the week.

Of the only two times Han Zhifan came back, Cheng Weiwan didn't bump into him. If the housekeeper hadn't told her, Cheng Weiwan wouldn't have known he came back at all.

The first time Han Zhifan came back, Cheng Weiwan was taking an afternoon nap with Cheng Han. He came to pick up a document.

The second time, he came back in the evening. Cheng Weiwan took Cheng Han out to take a stroll around the neighborhood. Meanwhile, Han Zhifan changed into a suit and left.

Before Cheng Han's operation, Dr. Luo didn't recommend him to go outside, so Cheng Weiwan stayed inside Han Zhifan's villa. She watched over Cheng Han and didn't take a single step away from him.

Maybe it was because of the medicine Dr. Luo gave Cheng Han, but he slept quite a bit every day. When Cheng Weiwan was alone, she stared at Cheng Han in a daze or sat in the balcony of the second-floor baby's room, listening to music with her earphones and staring blankly out the window.

Time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, it was the end of the month. Cheng Weiwan still hadn't seen Han Zhifan.

On the morning of the twenty-fifth, Cheng Han ran up to a sleeping Cheng Weiwan and pulled on her comforter. "Mummy mummy!" he cried, waking her up.

Cheng Weiwan hadn't really slept the night before because she spent the night typing up a script. She was so sleepy that she simply couldn't open her eyes, so she groggily grunted at Cheng Han.

Cheng Han noticed Cheng Weiwan still hadn't woken up, so he cried louder, alarming the housekeeper downstairs.

Cheng Weiwan heard the housekeeper cry, "Young master," so she had to open her eyes and sit up.

"Mummy! Mummy! You promised to eat breakfast with me today. Mummy, mummy..."

The housekeeper noticed that Cheng Weiwan didn't look well, so she tried to persuade Cheng Han. "Young master, I'll feed you, so we can let mummy get some rest for a while, okay?"

Cheng Han shook his head and looked like he was about to cry.

Cheng Weiwan rubbed her throbbing temples and softly told Cheng Han, "Mummy's going to brush her teeth." Then she pulled off the covers and walked into the bathroom.

After Cheng Weiwan freshened up and emerged from the bathroom, Cheng Han was the only one left in the master bedroom.

Cheng Han was probably hungry because as soon as he saw her, he immediately ran over and grabbed her hand. They walked out the door together.

Cheng Weiwan followed Cheng Han down the stairs through the wide winding stairway. Before stepping into the dining room, they saw Han Zhifan through the open door, sitting inside.

Chapter 988: Hug (3)

Cheng Weiwan's feet came to a halt.

How could Cheng Han possibly know about matters between adults? Seeing that Cheng Weiwan had stopped walking, he started to rush her. "Mummy, hurry up. Mummy..."

Cheng Weiwan withdrew her gaze from Han Zhifan and started walking again. She followed Cheng Han into the dining room.

Han Zhifan already knew Cheng Weiwan had arrived when Cheng Han called "Mummy" earlier, but he didn't turn to glance back at her. His gaze was still stuck to his phone, even when she took a seat at the dining table. He didn't greet her, let alone show any signs of lifting his eyelids.

When Cheng Weiwan and Cheng Han reached the dining table, Han Zhifan had more or less finished breakfast.

The housekeeper had just served Cheng Han a bowl of congee when Han Zhifan put his chopsticks down. He picked up a tissue, wiped his mouth then looked over at Cheng Han.

He looked warm and gentle as he shared a few words with Cheng Han. He even picked up Cheng Han from the dining chair and hugged him for a while. He let him down then rubbed Cheng Han's head and glanced at the housekeeper beside them.

He left a few instructions for the housekeeper regarding Cheng Han. Through everything, he pretended as though Cheng Weiwan didn't exist. Then he picked up his phone and walked away from the dining table.

After they finished breakfast, Cheng Weiwan followed Cheng Han out of the dining room. She happened to bump right into Han Zhifan, who happened to change into a suit and had just come downstairs.

Han Zhifan bent over, stroked Cheng Han's little face and treated Cheng Weiwan like air again. He brushed past her and walked to the entrance where he put on his shoes. He left the house, got in the car which was waiting at the door for him, and left.

Perhaps it was because Han Zhifan hadn't turned up at the villa lately, but Cheng Weiwan had been a lot more relaxed recently.

Perhaps it was because she unexpectedly bumped into Han Zhifan at breakfast but after he left, Cheng Weiwan had a heavy heart and felt as though she had a lot on her mind.

She played with Cheng Han for a while but after Cheng Han fell asleep, she went back to the master bedroom to catch up on some lost sleep. However, when she laid in bed, she tossed and turned for a long time, unable to actually fall asleep.

In the end, she simply sat up, hugging her knees. She stared out at the bright sunshine and started to daze out.

Cheng Han woke up in the afternoon. Cheng Weiwan played with him for a long time in the game room. In the evening, she had dinner with Cheng Han then took him on a stroll around the neighborhood for a while. When they came back, she finally felt her mood improving after feeling rattled all day from seeing Han Zhifan in the morning.

She personally washed Cheng Han and told him a bedtime story. After she got Cheng Han to sleep, her relaxed mood made her lack of sleep catch up to her. She rushed back into the bedroom, where she took a hot shower then climbed into bed.

She shut her eyes and quickly slipped into sleep.

However, not long after she fell asleep, she heard the sound of the car downstairs. Thereafter, she heard the faint sound of the housekeeper's voice.

Cheng Weiwan wasn't sure if she was hallucinating or if she was dreaming. She didn't really care and turned around to continue sleeping.

But this time, Cheng Weiwan still hadn't completely fallen asleep when she heard the sound of familiar, heavy footsteps. Following this, she heard the sound of the door to the baby's room next door being opened.

Cheng Weiwan completely lost her desire to sleep. She didn't open her eyes but continued to listen carefully for a while. It wasn't until the master bedroom door opened that she instinctively opened her eyes and looked over at the door. When she saw the silhouette of Han Zhifan, she knew everything that happened was real.

Han Zhifan sensed her gaze and his footsteps towards the room abruptly stopped.

Chapter 989: Hug (4)

Han Zhifan sensed her gaze as his footsteps into the room came to an abrupt halt.

His gaze wasn't focused on her. Soon enough, he raised his feet and walked into the bedroom.

Cheng Weiwan heard the endless sound of running water in the bathroom as her heart couldn't help but race erratically.

When the sound of water stopped, Cheng Weiwan instinctively held her breath. She heard rustling from the other side of the bathroom door.

Her body tensed up the moment the door opened and her fingers instinctively clutched onto the comforter tightly.

Wrapped in a bathrobe, Han Zhifan walked over to the bed. He lifted up the comforter and laid down without so much as a glance towards Cheng Weiwan.

Cheng Weiwan's body was incredibly stiff as her fingers clutching the comforter gently quivered.

It was very quiet in the bedroom. She held her breath and silently waited for a long time, not daring to breathe. When she saw that Han Zhifan wasn't making any movements, she then slowly relaxed a little.

She was afraid Han Zhifan wasn't asleep and would suddenly get excited in that area... Even though she was very sleepy, she didn't dare to sleep.

She didn't dare try to sleep until he was fast asleep with long and even breaths. She shut her eyes but no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't fall asleep.

She knew it was because she wasn't used to him lying beside her.

It was funny now that she thought about it. Two years ago, when they shared the same bed, she was filled with happiness like she had the whole world. But now, two years later, she felt incredibly tortured and uncomfortable with him lying in the same bed.

It was a little uncomfortable to hold the same position for a long time, but Cheng Weiwan didn't dare move recklessly. She was afraid to wake up Han Zhifan beside her.

She didn't know just how long she laid there with wild thoughts, but eventually, she sneakily removed the covers. Getting out of bed, she walked to the windowsill because she simply felt too uncomfortable lying there.

After that night, Han Zhifan came home to stay for several nights.

At first, he would come home in the middle of the night. Perhaps he wasn't so busy with work, because from then on, he came back home earlier and came across Cheng Weiwan in the villa for longer periods as the days went by. However, he treated her like she didn't exist; he didn't interact with her at all, nor did he look her right in the eyes. Of course, when they shared a bed in the evening, he wouldn't even lay a single finger on her.

As the days went by, they entered a new month at the blink of an eye.

There was just one week till the day of Cheng Han's operation.

She wasn't clear if it was because she had seen Han Zhifan for too long now, or if it was because the date of Cheng Han's operation was approaching, but Cheng Weiwan felt on edge with each day that passed. The stress she had deep down grew bigger every day.

She knew this was related to her depression. She increased her antidepressant intake, but there were no signs of her illness being under control in the slightest.

The housekeeper was the first to notice something was wrong with Cheng Weiwan.

At first, the housekeeper didn't really pay much attention and just assumed Cheng Weiwan was unhappy about something. But later on, she bumped into Cheng Weiwan secretly crying alone for several consecutive days, so it was no wonder she started to worry deep down.

On the second day of the new month, the housekeeper caught Cheng Weiwan secretly crying again. She finally couldn't take it anymore and told Han Zhifan.

It was a weekend. Han Zhifan left the house early in the morning because he had plans to meet someone to play golf.

After lunch, he had plans to play cards in the late afternoon but all of a sudden, he wasn't in the mood, so he called the driver to take him home early.

Chapter 990: Hug (5)

Han Zhifan always liked to be outside, so he was rarely at home in the late afternoon. When the housekeeper saw him at home, she was stunned for a moment but she then ran to the entrance. She opened the shoe closet and helped him grab his slippers.

The villa was very quiet, unlike how noisy it normally was with the sound of a child playing when he usually came home. When Han Zhifan removed his shoes, he couldn't help but ask, "Where's the young master?"

"The young master is taking an afternoon nap. He hasn't woken up yet."

“Mhm,” Han Zhifan responded after hearing the housekeeper’s answer. Then he walked over to the stairs without saying another word.

The housekeeper stared at the silhouette of Han Zhifan’s back and contemplated for a while before she couldn’t help but cry, “Mr. Han...”

Han Zhifan’s footsteps came to a halt as he turned his head and slowly responded with an “Mhm?”

Having met Han Zhifan’s gaze, the housekeeper started to become even more hesitant, knowing that he didn’t like Cheng Weiwan.

Han Zhifan couldn’t help but furrow his brows after seeing that the housekeeper was hesitant to say something.

The housekeeper was afraid Han Zhifan would get angry, so she quickly said, “Mr. Han, Miss Cheng... She’s... been acting a little strange lately...”

As the housekeeper spoke, she lifted her eyelids carefully and checked Han Zhifan up and down.

After she was certain Han Zhifan was showing no signs of getting angry, she continued. “...There have been many times when she was preparing the young master’s milk and she’d forget to add water and just handed the young master the milk bottle. Also, when changing his diapers, she’ll change him into a new one again, right after already changing his diaper... Not only has she been in a daze, but she often daydreams. There were many times when she would suddenly stop talking mid-conversation with the young master. He would call her ‘mummy’ a few times, but she wouldn’t react.”

“...At first, I didn’t think there was a problem. But then I realized Miss Cheng would often hide in the bathroom and wash her hands in the sink for a long time. Once, she washed them for a whole hour until the skin of her fingers turned white!”

Han Zhifan didn’t interrupt the housekeeper, but when he finished listening to what she had to say, the corners of his lips pursed tightly.

“Miss Cheng often cooks for the young master. Yesterday, she actually almost touched hot oil bare-handed. If Xiao Yang hadn’t noticed and reminded her, her hand would’ve definitely burned!” The housekeeper paused for a moment then continued to say, “Also...”

Also... There’s an “Also”?!

The corners of Han Zhifan’s lips pursed fiercely.

“...Also, I’ve seen Miss Cheng secretly hiding and crying on her own a number of times.”

Cry?

Han Zhifan’s hands couldn’t help but ball into fists.

“...Just before you got back, Miss Cheng was crying... I think something’s really wrong with Miss Cheng. I’m only telling you because I’m really worried...”

When Han Zhifan listened to this point, his eyelids shot up and he glanced at the housekeeper. “Where is she?” he asked, interrupting her.

“When I was going up and down the stairs, she was in the sunroom.”

Han Zhifan nodded gently and said “I got it,” then turned to head upstairs.

Han Zhifan walked over to the sunroom first but didn’t see Cheng Weiwan through the glass. Then he walked over to the baby’s room.

The only other person in the room aside from Cheng Han, who was lying in the crib, was the nanny.

Han Zhifan said nothing in response to the nanny’s soft greeting and walked into the bedroom.

Just as he opened the door, he heard the sound of running water coming from the bathroom.

He sped up as he walked over to the bathroom door. With just one glance, he saw Cheng Weiwan with her head down, washing her hands.

Her hands were already very clean, but she still forcefully rubbed her hands.