

## Sweet Love 4081

### Chapter 4081: The Other Side 50

“Does Lucy paint?”

“Well, she can paint. After Professor Romanka discovered her talent, he also trained her diligently and guided her to paint this mysterious world that is little known to the rest of us.” Alice moved to his side and lowered her voice. “You shouldn’t be in this place.”

The boy felt strangely apprehensive. For some reason, a cold sweat broke out on his back.

Alice said to Gong Jie, “I’ll take you to the office. Wait there for me while I talk to Professor Romanka. I’ll join you when I’m done.”

The man raised an eyebrow. “What’s the matter?”

Alice sighed. “Professor Romanka seems reluctant to release her.”

“Lucy?”

“Uh huh.” Alice nodded. “He wants to continue his research on her. He can’t bear to hand her over to me. I’m still communicating with him. The old man goes back on his word. What a headache.” She led them to a room and instructed them to stay there and not wander anywhere else.

After sitting down on the sofa, Youyou looked around. It was a large room, with a desk, two stools, a row of sofas, and a row of bookshelves. Other than that, there were no other unnecessary furnishings. There were many abstract paintings displayed on the snow-white walls. The colors were warm and comfortable.

Gong Jie studied the paintings and said, “Once the patient enters this room, the paintings begin to give psychological prompts.”

“Psychological prompts?”

“Uh huh.” The man sat down on the sofa. Seeing that the boy had a strong desire to know more about psychological prompts, he explained, “Someone carried out an experiment in which they took a condemned man to a room and blindfolded him. Then they saw that all his limbs were tightly bound. At this time, a doctor used a scalpel and made a shallow cut on his wrist. This drew blood. A basin was placed beside him. Although it was bleeding, it was not fatal. However, the doctor opened the mouth of an IV bottle. Water flowed along the tubing and dripped into the basin. At first, the condemned man looked relaxed, but gradually it got to him. He began to cry with pain, to struggle, to fear death. He thought that the dripping sound was the sound of his blood running out... He said he was having a headache and started vomiting. He was tense.”

“What happened in the end?”

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“In the end he really died.”

The boy was speechless. "How did that happen? Was he scared to death?"

"No. The parasympathetic rebound caused a cardiac arrest."

Gong Jie continued, "When a patient enters a room like this and sees the paintings, they begin to receive psychological cues and gradually lower their guard."

"I see..." The boy suddenly found doctors rather frightening.

The man read his thoughts at once. "You find it frightening?"

"Well ... a little."

"There you go. Next time you're looking for a wife, don't look for a doctor-to-be."

"..."

He was actually in the mood for such a cold joke.

Youyou did not bother to remain seated. He stood up and walked around the ward and circled back to the desk, where he sat down in the leather chair. As he did so, he caught sight of a dark shape under the desk and he cast his gaze over the edge of the bed. The boy caught a glimpse of the snowy hem of a garment through the light.

He sprang to his feet, startled.

Seeing this, Gong Jie moved towards him warily. "What's the matter?"

## **Chapter 4082: The Other Side 51**

He sprang to his feet, startled. There was a dark mass of shadow under the table. It felt like someone was hiding under it.

"Who's that!" The boy's eyes narrowed cautiously.

Seeing this, Gong Jie moved towards him warily. "What's the matter?"

The boy told him, "Someone's hiding down there."

Alarmed by those words, Gong Jie glanced over and demanded, "Who's down there!"

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"Shhhh." A childish voice came from under the table.

The boy could tell from the voice that it was probably coming from a seven- or eight-year-old girl. A young girl? There was actually someone in this room?

Gong Jie was equally surprised. He hadn't paid much attention when he'd entered the room with the boy, but given his vigilance, he normally wouldn't have been unaware of anyone in the room until now.

The girl was just hiding there, even her breathing was light as a feather.

The boy did not let his guard down at the sound of a child's voice. Casually, he pulled the curtain wide open and made a quick assessment.

The shadows fell away. In the sunlight, a little girl in a white lace-edged, one-piece nightdress was crouching under the table, hugging her knees. When she saw the boy drawing the curtains open, she, used to the gloom, instinctively shielded her eyes with her hand.

She was not frightened, but the sunlight was too dazzling. Her body shrank into a ball. At first glance, she looked like a furry snow rabbit! Her dark chestnut hair was slightly curled, like seaweed, and it covered her small back. Her beautiful tresses framed a tiny face. In the sunlight, it showed off her snow-white skin that made her look like a porcelain doll. It was clean, like clotted cream, without a trace of impurity.

Her face was too small. Her hands weren't big to begin with, and when she covered her eyes with them, she was covering most of her face as well.

Gradually adapting to the light, the girl finally and cautiously lowered the hand from her eyes. However, when the boy saw her violet eyes, he was stunned!

This "little snowy rabbit" had eyes that were actually pure purple! It was too rare. Purple eyes were the rarest in the world.

The girl's facial features were exquisite and deep set. Although her appearance was not considered mature, one could vaguely tell from the contours of her profile that she was likely of Eurasian descent.

The color of one's iris is related to race. The further north one goes, the shorter the daylight hours one has, causing the amount of melanin in the body to decrease. Therefore, the pupils, skin color, and hair color also became lighter.

Asians mostly have dark brown irises, Africans black, and Europeans blue, gray, and green.

However, purple is relatively rare in the world.

There are very few people with purple irises. The color has nothing to do with genetic mutations, and it is not a sign of ill health. It was just that most people with purple irises are Eurasians.

The girl was beautiful, especially her purple eyes, which were like rare gems. She blinked and they sparkled.

Gong Jie was surprised as well. He also saw the girl's purple eyes and was startled. This was considerably rare.

The boy frowned and twitched his lips. Before he could utter a word, the girl immediately shushed him. "Don't let her know I'm here!"

As the girl spoke, she looked discreetly in the direction of the door, still carefully hiding in the corner, not coming out.

## Chapter 4083: The Other Side 52

“She?”

The boy couldn't help but suspect that the girl must be referring to Alice or Romanka.

Could this pretty girl possibly be a patient of Professor Romanka's? He and Gong Jie looked at each other, finding this quite incredible.

The boy was naturally curious about her. Intrigued, he crouched down beside her and looked into her bright purple eyes.

“What's your ... name?”

The little snow bunny tilted her head and gave a friendly smile. “Natalia,” she said in her soft voice.

“Natalia?”

What a nice and special name.

Youyou nodded and introduced himself, “My name is Youyou.”

The little snow bunny gave him a strange look and muttered, “I didn't ask your name!”

The boy was greatly amused to hear that. This little lass was so cute.

Feigning sadness, Youyou asked, “Don't you want to know my name?”

The little snow bunny shook her head gently. “No, I don't.”

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“Why?”

“Because, I don't know you.”

The little snow bunny wasn't nearly as friendly as the boy. She was still curled up in the tiny corner, obviously reluctant to talk. “Don't you talk to me, or she'll know where I am.”

“Know where you are?” The boy's curiosity grew. “Who?”

Alice?

But the little snow bunny ignored him. She just hugged her knees and crouched in the corner, really looking like a furry snow bunny.

What a strange girl!

Just as Youyou was wondering about the girl, Alice opened the door and came in. She looked around and saw the boy and Gong Jie standing by the bed. “Did you see a little girl with chestnut hair, she's about seven or eight?” she asked, not really expecting any useful answer.

“A little girl?” Gong Jie reflexively glanced at the hiding place under the table.

Alice didn't catch the subtle movement in his eyes. "Well, I don't think either of you saw her," she went on. "It's strange. The CCTV showed her coming this way, but after she turned the corner it was a blind spot that couldn't be captured. How could a living person just disappear into thin air."

The boy imagined that Alice was looking for Natalia, and the latter must be hiding from her. He turned to Natalia, and saw that she kept winking at him, clasping her hands together, obviously asking him not to reveal her "hiding place."

Youyou pursed his lips, attempting to guard her secret as well, but Alice became suspicious when he kept staring at a spot under the desk. She came over and followed his gaze, only to find Natalia looking back at her in shock. The girl scrambled awkwardly out from under the desk and tried to run, but Alice was quicker and picked her up.

"Natalia, there you are! I've been looking for you." Alice pinched the tip of her nose, but Natalia slapped her hand away unhappily, pouting angrily. She shot the boy an equally sour look, clearly blaming him for revealing her hiding place.

The boy looked somewhat innocent. He hadn't given anything away! "Were you playing hide-and-seek?"

Alice nodded. "Yes, I suppose so! I'm taking her back to the ward now."

Natalia's smile disappeared at the suggestion of returning to the ward. She lost her temper. "I'm not going back to the ward!"

"No, you have to go back."

#### **Chapter 4084: The Other Side 53**

Youyou looked surprised at this. "Is she ... a patient of yours?"

Alice shook her head and simply said, "She's Professor Romanka's daughter."

"Daughter?"

It didn't look like it. Not at all. Despite the fact that being Asian, there's a tendency to look at foreigners' faces thinking that they all look similar, Youyou was discerning enough.

Professor Romanka had an aquiline nose and a very three-dimensional profile typical of an European man. From Natalia's profile, one could tell she wasn't purely of European lineage, and her complexion didn't have that sickly pallor.

"Wait here for me. I'll be right back." With that, Alice carried Natalia out of the room.

Through the window, the boy saw Natalia's unhappy expression. Her eyes were tinged with sadness. She was clearly resisting. He was determined to get to the bottom of this.

So, as soon as Alice returned, he went straight to the point.

"Natalia is not Professor Romanka's biological daughter, is she?"

Alice was clearly taken aback. She had not taken the boy to meet Professor Romanka officially, so how did he know?

The boy must have read her skepticism because he clarified, "There's a picture of him at the hospital. It says he's Professor Romanka. It must be his picture, right?"

Surprised, Alice remarked, "I didn't realize you were so observant."

"So... it's true then that she isn't his biological child?"

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Gong Jie looked on coldly. This nephew of his seemed especially concerned about the girl. Love at first sight? In love for the first time?

Apparently unaware of the meaningful look Gong Jie was giving him, the boy said seriously, "She seems upset. She was trying to hide from you."

Alice said helplessly, "Because she wouldn't go back to the ward."

"She's a patient?"

"I suppose you could say that!"

"You suppose?" The boy was clearly not satisfied with this vague explanation. "Your explanation seems a bit far-fetched."

"You seem very concerned about her?" Alice noticed that too. "Natalia does look beautiful. Like a porcelain doll."

"Don't change the topic."

"Fine then!" Alice immediately threw up her hands in surrender. "She was an orphan," she replied. "At the age of three, she was adopted by Professor Romanka. At the time, Natalya was an ordinary little girl. But..."

"But?"

"Now, she's just like you."

The boy said the sensitive word aloud. "Dual personality?" Like him. Didn't that simply mean a split personality?

Alice nodded. "Yeah." She mulled it over for a moment, then decided it was best to tell the truth. "But her other personality was cultivated by Professor Romanka."

"Cultivated...?!"

Even Gong Jie was surprised, let alone the boy.

"Can personalities still be cultivated?"

The man found it suspicious as well.

Previously, Alice had suggested this idea. However, at that time, he thought that it was just an idea. He did not expect that one could really cultivate a personality!

“In general, the other personality is split from the primary personality and nurtured. Just like for yourself, Gong Fan’s personality was also shaped by your subconscious mind. Then, just as it can be shaped by the primary personality, it can be cultivated by the outside world.”

Was that really the case? Could a normal person nurture a second personality? This completely subverted what the boy knew.

#### **Chapter 4085: The Other Side 54**

The boy’s expression stiffened at that. “Am I to understand that Professor Romanka adopted her in order to use her as a ‘test subject’?”

Alice hesitated before answering, “Not entirely.”

“Not entirely?”

“Well, Professor Romanka never had his own children. And he was the one who discovered Natalia in the welfare home. So he adopted her as his daughter. Later, he became so obsessed with his field of study that he wanted to conquer it. So he used Natalia as a test subject.”

The boy’s expression turned icy. “Don’t you think that’s cruel?”

“Science is mostly cruel. They exist so that we can find a way to overcome the conundrum of this academic field, and they don’t take any of the other ethics or morality seriously. I’ve also said that most of us are lunatics, just like the Hurricane Group. The world thinks that the Hurricane Group is the instigator of war, and that the organization is cruel. But isn’t it the deep-seated human ambition that is truly cruel?”

Alice’s words infuriated the boy, but he had no come back on that. She was not wrong. Human beings are cruel and selfish. Scientists were not philanthropists. They would do anything to attain their objectives.

No wonder Natalia was alarmed when she heard footsteps, especially Alice’s voice. No one wanted to be locked in a cold, miserable ward. For some reason, Youyou felt especially sorry for her. Perhaps it was because he had the same memories as Natalia. As a child, he was laid up in a sterile ward and never saw the light of day. The world was a cold and dreary place.

The boy felt low.

lice could see that his heart ached for Natalia. “I’m currently negotiating with Professor Romanka.” She knelt in front of him and said gently, “I’ll discuss it with him. For Lucy to stay with him and to let me take care of Natalia.”

“Really?!” The boy’s eyes widened. “Would Professor Romanka be willing?”

“What do you think?”

Alice smiled. “In the two very different fields of split personality and multiple personality, Professor Romanka is obviously more interested in multiple personality. And a multiple personality must begin from a split personality, whereas a split personality doesn’t necessarily result in multiple personalities. When it comes to the value of a test subject, it’s clear Lucy outweighs Natalia. Natalia may be his daughter, but she’s not his biological daughter and their bond is not that deep. At the very least, for that lunatic, it must be academic accomplishments that are more important. So I’m confident we can negotiate successfully. That way, I can get Natalia back.”

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The boy frowned slightly.

Concerned, Gong Jie asked, “You returned Natalia for research?”

The boy was instantly alarmed. “Really?” He immediately associated it with the horrible and cruel human experiments.

Alice was greatly amused. “You two are echoing each other. I haven’t said anything. Why are you all staring at me so fiercely? Am I so deranged in your opinions?”

The boy was unimpressed. “Don’t you think you’re deranged?”

Gong Jie chimed in, “You’re not much better than Professor Romanka!”

A woman who talked about autopsy at the drop of a hat! A woman who could stand in an autopsy room to gracefully have a sip of red wine! It was obvious how terrible a person she was.

## **Chapter 4086: The Other Side 55**

Alice felt like crying. She felt as if she had become the “representative” of the demon lord in the eyes of Gong Jie and Youyou.

But was she really that scary?

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Despite the twists and turns, the boy got to see Lucy as he had wished. She was held in a ward where she was, in essence, no different from a prisoner, even if superficially they claimed she was being provided humane treatment.

The boy noticed that various surveillance cameras had been installed in the ward. In one corner alone, there were two. The entire room was fitted with a dozen of them, placed strategically to allow full-scale surveillance.

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The boy speculated that perhaps there were even surveillance cameras set up in the bathroom as well. Professor Romanka would never miss a spot to observe Lucy's every word and action.

Inside the ward, a door isolated Lucy from the outside world.

There was a window in the door with an iron grille through which the boy could see Lucy sitting alone at her desk, quietly painting. From this perspective, Lucy looked no different from a normal person at all. In fact, a person with a multiple personality disorder usually looked no different from normal folks.

However, the boy knew clearly that someone with a multiple personality disorder was fundamentally different from normal folks.

"Which personality is she now?" Gong Jie asked curiously, lowering his voice.

Alice shook her head and looked at her for a moment. She, too, felt lost. "Since she's painting, it should be Lucy. Lucy loves painting. When she's got free time, she paints quietly by herself."

"Oh!"

Youyou felt ill. He was glad he was being protected by so many people. Whether it was Daddy, Mommy, Gong Jie, Little Yichen, or Lisa, they were all dedicated to protecting him.

Back then, for some reason, a professor had learned of his condition. The man was a famous psychiatrist in London, so he had wanted to take over the boy to study his condition. Yun Shishi adamantly refused.

At that time, the professor seemed sincere and repeatedly emphasized that if this dragged on, he was worried that his condition would continue to worsen.

But Yun Shishi was even more adamant. Superficially, she didn't make it too obvious, but she knew in her heart that this professor, who claimed to be doing the boy a favor by studying his condition, had ulterior motives. He just wanted to use the boy to complete this academic conquest.

She was determined to make her stand. Even if his condition worsened, she would not let the boy end up like those patients with multiple personalities who were confined by the hospital as if they were supervised prisoners. They faced a sterile world and were given no freedom at all. As a child, the boy had experienced such helplessness and loneliness. She wasn't willing to let him face it again.

Mu Yazhe was also very protective of the boy. Whether it was Youyou or Gong Fan, he treated the boy no differently. He firmly believed that even if Gong Fan's personality was not the primary personality, he was still a part of Youyou and was still his son.

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Lucy had been locked up here for a long time. Initially, she only had five personalities, but now, she had ten.

The other five personalities were not created by her. Rather, Professor Romanka had used hypnosis to create dreams for her, and created the personalities in those dreams. If the ten personalities were to perform their duties in protecting this body, it would have been fine, and not a bad treatment plan.

## Chapter 4087: The Other Side 56

However, Professor Romanka took an unorthodox approach and created a police personality. Moreover, he kept hypnotizing that personality and urging that personality to destroy all of Lucy's bad personalities.

"Destroy them all?" The boy felt a chill down his spine when he heard this. "How?"

"Professor Romanka is preparing an experiment."

"Experiment?"

"Uh huh." Alice explained, "He hopes to gather all the personalities together through a dream scenario. Then he would awaken the police personality as part of the primary personality. He would then tell her to destroy the other evil and negative personalities, leaving the only good primary personality behind. If this experiment were to be successful, he would certainly achieve academic recognition and become the absolute authority in the field of multiple personality disorder."

"That's selfish." The boy frowned. "What's the difference between that and murder?"

Alice was silent for a moment. "I agree with the philosophy, but I don't agree with his methods. I also think the method is too cruel. Besides, treating the symptoms doesn't solve the root of the problem. He might use a good personality to destroy a bad one today. But how was he going to prevent that good personality from going bad, and how would he prevent a new bad personality from being created in the future? I've argued with him, but he's stubborn. I can't dissuade him."

"So, Lucy became a test subject?"

Alice nodded and smiled. "I'm helpless. After all, I'm not the authority in this academic field. I don't have much say. Besides, Lucy is a patient he's taken on. I can't interfere with his treatment."

Youyou was suddenly alert. "If his experiment were to be successful, then... will you repeat this experiment on me?"

Alice was speechless for a moment. "Your uncle would rip me to shreds if I were to experiment on you!" she said helplessly.

Gong Jie protested. "Am I that scary?"

"You're worse than I made you sound." Alice said tactfully, "If I dare to use this treatment plan on your nephew, you'll definitely kill me!"

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"I wouldn't go that far," the man said casually. "Because you wouldn't dare either."

Alice laughed, glanced at the boy and shrugged. "See!"

The boy covered his mouth to hide his grin. "This uncle of mine is quite protective of me at critical moments!"

Gong Jie rubbed the boy's head and said grumpily, "Are you saying that I don't protect you at non-critical times? You ingrate!"

"Okay, okay, Uncle is the best!"

Having been complimented by the boy, the man felt light-headed. "Who's better, Uncle or Daddy?"

"Both are fine," the boy replied ambiguously.

The man, however, refused to give up and proceeded to throw out another question.

"If you were given two choices—play with your uncle or your daddy—which would it be?"

He seemed to be deliberately making things difficult, asking the sort of question that only a typical "deeply resentful woman" would ask.

Alice said coolly, "Isn't that a question only divorced people ask their children?"

"Why, can't I ask a question like that?" Gong Jie demanded haughtily. Then he turned his expectant gaze on Youyou.

The boy deliberated for a long time before giving his honest answer. "Daddy's better."

"Why?"

The man looked crushed. How was he inferior to Mu Yazhe?!

"Because Daddy has Mommy," the boy said, in line with his conscience.

## **Chapter 4088: The Other Side 57**

Good heavens.

This was a brutal blow.

What a bully!

Brutal blow!

This was the greatest hit below the belt that Gong Jie had ever seen!

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"You can't be such a bully!" Alice couldn't bear to continue watching this exchange. "You're putting a bullet through your uncle's heart."

Gong Jie put his hand over his heart with a gesture of being hurt. "You're... you're breaking my heart."

Alice giggled and suddenly raised her wrist to check the time. She realized it was getting late, so she said, "Well, I have something to do here. This hospital has a large garden at the back. You guys can take a look around. I'll try to get Professor Romanka to hand over custody of Natalia."

With that, she left.

Gong Jie found it rather boring where they were and thought of exploring the back garden. Youyou agreed. His intention of coming here, in the first place, was to observe how the dual personality disorder treatment worked. However from the time he set foot in the hospital, all he felt was a sense of endless depression. Initially, he had wanted to consider receiving treatment. Now, it seemed, he was giving up right away.

"I don't want Gong Fan to disappear." Youyou answered truthfully, "I think I'd no longer be a complete me if he disappears."

Gong Jie agreed. "I too, don't think these treatments suit you so far. But don't worry. No matter how bad the situation, there's always a way out. Don't worry too much."

The boy massaged his brow with a headache. "I just don't feel like I'm in good mental form lately."

"What's the matter?"

"I find it hard to wake up. I go to bed early, but I still feel tired when I wake up. And the symptoms of amnesia are getting more obvious."

"Amnesia?"

"Yes. In the past, I'd have some insight into what went on when Gong Fan's personality occupied the body. But now, his personality is becoming more and more independent, and the two personalities have drawn a clear line. After I become 'me', I have no idea what had happened prior to that."

Gong Jie knitted his relaxed brow once more upon hearing this.

"Don't worry for now. I'll ask Alice about this later. There should be ways to suppress all this."

"Uh huh." The boy spotted a swing in the garden and went to sit on it.

Gong Jie raised an eyebrow. "No more walking?"

"No, I'll sit here for a while. Go ahead and take a stroll if you wish."

"Yeah, sure. Wait here for me. I'll be back after a walk." Having said that, Gong Jie followed the path and wandered casually around the back garden.

The man was particular about landscaping. When it came to the properties he'd invested in around the world, whether villas or bungalows, he had been able to compromise on most things, with the exception of gardening, which had to be of the highest standard.

It had to be said that the interior furnishings and gardens of Michel Hospital were worlds apart.

As oppressive as the environment within the hospital was, the back garden was unbelievably beautiful. It was said that its landscape design had won world-class awards. This hospital was founded by Professor Romanka, and his expectations in garden layout were especially exacting and demanding. Gong Jie found this interesting, so he took a strolling tour around the trail.

The boy, on the other hand, was bored, so he sat on the swing and swung his legs. Then out of the corner of his eye, he saw a snow-white cluster of something. Taken by surprise, his gaze followed in the direction of the movement and then he spotted a figure hiding behind a tree trunk.

## Chapter 4089: The Other Side 58

Even though not far away, the figure was hidden in the murky shadows, and its features could not be seen clearly. However, Youyou was sharp enough to recognize Natalia from the edges of her snow-white garment.

Wasn't she supposed to be in the ward?

Youyou sprang up from the swing in shock. The girl seemed to sense his attention and ducked away, turning to leave.

"Natalia!" The boy called out to her. The figure halted for a brief moment, but then quickly took off in the other direction.

"Wait!" When Youyou saw this, he immediately ran after her.

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Natalia wasn't a fast runner. The boy, after all, was taller so it took only a moment for him to catch up to her. But then she very quickly changed direction and disappeared around the corner.

The boy continued to run after her. When he turned the corner and looked up, he found himself facing the entrance of the ward building. He walked around the corner and looked up to see Natalia's snow-white back view flickering in and out of sight as she ran down the long corridor that disappeared into the distance.

"Wait!" The boy had no idea why she ran when she saw him, let alone why she was in the back garden.

Wasn't she supposed to be in the ward? Could she have sneaked out again?

Throwing caution to the wind, the boy ran after her, following her as she ran along the corridors. Finally, he spotted her at the door of a changing room at the end of the corridor.

She looked around, seemingly lost and unsure how to proceed.

Youyou halted and called out softly, "Natalia?"

She seemed to be in shock. She turned around and saw that it was him. She didn't look good. Her expression was clouded over and her purple eyes were filled with anger. She was obviously a little angry!

"Hmph!" She snorted, but it wasn't an annoying sound. It was like a kitten's purr and rather endearing.

The boy probably guessed that she must have been a little angry at him for accidentally "exposing" her presence, resulting in her being captured by Alice and taken back to the ward!

“It’s you!” Natalia actually spoke fluent Chinese.

However, Alice had also mentioned that Natalia was a child that Romanka met through a good friend, and adopted from a welfare center when Romanka visited China. The girl grew up in China, which meant that she was probably of Eurasian descent.

Alice had said that Natalia was an abandoned child. There was no way of knowing who her parents were. She was found at the doorstep of a maternity hospital in the deep of winter. The tiny child was swaddled and curled up in a cardboard box. She was found flushed red from the cold and dying. If she had been found any later, she might have been frozen to death.

Natalia did not have a name before Professor Romanka met her. There were so many children in the welfare home that they were all identified by numbers only.

Natalya was called “Nine” because she was the ninth child found that year.

“I’m sorry.” The boy apologized guiltily and sincerely. “I really didn’t mean to ‘betray’ you back there!”

Natalya listened, but it was obvious she wasn’t buying it. She pouted and glared at him, unwilling to forgive him.

The boy looked disconcerted. “Are you still angry?” he asked tentatively.

Natalia turned away from him, her cherry lips pouting.

## **Chapter 4090: The Other Side 59**

She didn’t seem to like talking. The boy found himself sizing her up. Alice said that Natalia had a split personality disorder, but one couldn’t tell by looking at her.

“Natalia...” The boy probed again, calling her name softly.

Natalia looked up, her lashes fluttering slightly. She tilted her head and finally took a serious look at the boy before her. She couldn’t help being attracted to his deep, exquisite eyes.

“Your eyes are really beautiful.” Her eyes seemed to twinkle brightly as she smiled.

Was she complimenting him?

Youyou actually smiled back. “Really?”

“You... really didn’t mean it?” Natalya was still incredulous.

The boy immediately clarified, “Yes, really!”

“Well then, if you do me a favor, I’ll stop being angry.” Natalya crossed her arms, looking as proud as a kitten.

Youyou couldn’t help being curious. “What kind of favor?”

Natalia smiled and suddenly reached out and gripped his hand tightly. "Come."

The girl took his hand and led him down a corridor, finally stopping at the door of a room. She shushed him and carefully pushed the door open. The room seemed to be an office. He followed her in. Natalya went to the cabinet and pointed above it.

"Up here!"

"Up here?"

"There's a box up there. If you can get it for me, I'll be your friend."

The boy laughed at that. Did she have such low standards for friends? "Okay, I'll get it for you."

The cabinet was very tall, nearly two meters. The boy brought a chair and stood on it. He reached for the box and opened it. Inside was a dazzling array of amber candy.

"Candy?" Youyou was taken by surprise.

He had thought there was some treasure hidden in this box, but it turned out to be candies.

"Thank you." Natalia seemed content as she took the candy from his hand with a satisfied smile.

She drew a green amber candy, seemingly green apple flavor, from the box and handed it to the boy.

"There you go!"

The boy looked surprised as he took the candy. "Why... why do you keep it here?" he asked curiously.

Natalya pouted, and said angrily, "I didn't hide it. They did."

"They?"

"Uh huh, they won't let me have any candies."

"Why?" The boy began to feel worried. She must mean Professor Romanka? Judging from the interior decoration, it was probably Professor Romanka's office.

"Why won't they let you have any sweets?"

"I don't know." Natalia was clearly unhappy. She sat down on the sofa with the candy box in her arms and grinned as she unwrapped one of the candies wrapped in red paper. She even squeezed the candy and smiled as she showed it to the boy. "My favorite strawberry flavor."

The boy hesitated. On the one hand, he was overwhelmed by the fact that the child before him was as pure as crystal, displaying her disappointment and happiness over a piece of candy. He had no defense against such a smile. On the other hand, he couldn't help but worry as he watched on. He was worried that Professor Romanka wouldn't allow the girl candies for reasons related to her health. So he stepped forward and took the box back from her.

"Don't eat it."

Natalia's smile froze on her face. "Why?"

