

Sweet Love 4301

Chapter 4301: The Other Side 270

The boy was silent for a moment, then suddenly punched the bench with great force. With a creak, the surface of the bench was damaged though not to a great degree.

“Gong Fan is dreaming if he thinks he can replace Youyou! It was only because Youyou took pity on him and didn’t wish him to disappear, that he was willing to coexist with him. Otherwise, given Youyou’s ability, it’s well within his means to completely destroy this personality! Now, he’s treating Mommy and Youyou like this. He’s a devil!”

The thought of that bloody scene he’d encountered was heart wrenching! He could never bear for anyone to hurt Yun Shishi, so there was no way he could ever forgive Gong Fan!

“I will never forgive him!” Little Yichen gritted his teeth. “Never!”

...

Gong Fan woke up to a splitting headache. He held his forehead, not able to recall what had happened. His memory seemed to stop at last night.

He vaguely remembered that at night, because of his gastric pain, he had found some random painkillers in the drawer. He had taken four or five of them at once, ignoring the dosage. After that, instead of feeling better, unexpectedly, he started to feel dizzy and had trouble breathing. He curled up on the bed, thinking it was a side effect of the pills. He tried to endure it and get through it, but he couldn’t. When he regained a little consciousness, he was in the hospital.

In the resuscitation room, in a daze, he felt the doctor pushing a tube down his throat. As soon as the tube was inserted, Gong Fan shuddered and threw up everything in his stomach. He tried to bend over, but the doctor forced him down.

At that point, the doctor treated him like a suicide patient.

Children under the age of three who came to the hospital for gastric lavage generally had ingested something by mistake. However, those above the age of eight generally were those who took sleeping pills or pesticides to end their own lives. Therefore, the doctors and nurses thought that Gong Fan was the same. Seeing that he tried to sit up, they surrounded him nervously and held him down.

Being tortured that way, he started to regain consciousness gradually. There was water all over the bed, and it was hard to tell the lavage fluid from the vomited content of his stomach. He felt like a fish on a chopping block, struggling in pain, stung by the doctor’s and nurses’ icy expressions.

By the time the lavage procedure was over, Gong Fan was spent. Immediately after, the nurse inserted a cannula into his wrist. Then, he fell unconscious...

That was probably when the sedative started to take effect. He began to have nightmares. In the nightmares, he seemed to be floating in the air. Below, his body lay still in the hospital bed. He was motionless, his face was waxy white and looked lifeless.

Meanwhile, beside the bed, Yun Shishi was sitting on a small bench, carefully paring the fruit with a fruit knife, cutting the apple into segments.

Gong Fan had no idea what had happened. He only felt the person on the bed sitting up. He was shocked and didn't understand what was going on. He even suspected that his personality had been exiled and wasn't in his body.

And his body actually moved on its own! Was it a dream? But why were the sounds and images so real?

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But why were the sounds and images so real? Was it Youyou who controlled the body at the time?

Just as he was doubting what was going on, he saw the child on the bed suddenly snatch the fruit knife from Yun Shishi's hand. Her expression turned into that of shock and horror as the child raised the fruit knife overhead and plunged it into her at lightning speed!

"No!" He shouted at the top of his lungs to stop him. He felt his soul floating up to her. He opened his arms to shield her, but the fruit knife went through him and into her abdomen...

...

"Was it a dream?" Gong Fan held his head in frustration. He felt a faint throbbing in his temple, and then a searing pain, as if he had been punched!

He threw back the covers and rolled out of bed. As he stepped out of the ward, he saw the crowd in the foyer that was like a dark mass. The reason it was described as a dark mass was because the bodyguards standing in the foyer were tall and muscular, making the room seem much smaller.

"Who are you?" Gong Fan immediately became vigilant as he swept his gaze over them.

The bodyguards saw that he was awake and immediately sent one of them out the door to inform Mu Yazhe.

Mu Yazhe and Little Yichen walked in. Gong Fan was suspicious when he saw them but not Yun Shishi. "Where's Mommy!?"

Little Yichen did not look pleased to see him, and his face tightened at the mention of her. "Don't you dare mention Mommy!" Little Yichen said icily, "You don't deserve to call her Mommy!"

Gong Fan was baffled by his coldness, and his tone became a little hostile. "Why are you shouting at me?" He'd never seen the boy so angry, and it puzzled him. Little Yichen had never been so fierce towards him. He had always spoken softly to him.

However, at this point, Gong Fan saw hatred on the boy's face. He actually... felt a little unfamiliar.

"What's going on...?" Gong Fan did not know why Little Yichen was glaring at him with such hatred. "What exactly happened?!"

“Don’t play dumb with us! Why don’t you just tell us what your intentions are?!”

Gong Fan was stumped. He wasn’t quite sure how to answer the question. “Intentions?” He couldn’t help but laugh. “Intentions? What intentions do you think I have?”

“I know. You must want to replace Youyou, mustn’t you?!” Little Yichen was on the verge of losing control.

His father immediately gripped his shoulder and snapped, “Don’t talk nonsense!”

“I’m not talking nonsense! It’s his fault! It’s all his fault!” The boy’s eyes were bloodshot. “This family has been turned upside down ever since he showed up! None of this was supposed to happen. It’s his fault. He’s trying to destroy our family!”

No matter how calm Gong Fan was, he couldn’t disguise his shock when he heard this. The muscles on his face tightened slightly, and a hint of disappointment flashed across his eyes!

Gong Jie was keeping watch in Yun Shishi’s ward, but Hua Jin was standing outside the door. When he heard the commotion in the room, he rushed in and was a little dazed by the confrontation between the two boys!

“What’s going on? Why are you two arguing?”

Hua Jin noticed Little Yichen’s shoulders were heaving as he hurried over to them. “Why are the two of you fighting?”

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“He and I were never brothers!” Perhaps the boy was so angry that he began to babble. “I have a little brother and it has always been Youyou. This boy is not. He’s just an intruder!”

When Gong Fan heard this, his expression became even more embarrassed. His face flushed red, but he stubbornly pursed his lips and didn’t say anything. Despite his pretense of calm, Little Yichen’s cold and decisive words had set off a storm within him.

He and I were never brothers!

I have a little brother and it has always been Youyou. This boy is not. He’s just an intruder!

...

Intruder?!

So in Little Yichen’s mind, he was just an intruder?

So...

Did everyone else think the same way?

Gong Fan's lips trembled slightly. When he thought of this possibility, he felt a piercing pain in his chest! He looked up at his father and Hua Jin, scanning their faces intently, trying desperately to catch a hint of what was going on!

Was the concern in their eyes sincere?

Or were they just faking it?

Or were they worried that he'd take it out on the boy, so they were just putting on an act, pretending to be concerned about him and treating him like family?

Had everything been a lie?

Gong Fan felt the sharp pain in his heart growing!

Sadness...

The boy lowered his head dejectedly, a picture of loneliness.

When Little Yichen saw this, he assumed Gong Fan was putting on an act. Furious, the boy lunged at him and gripped his shoulders tightly. "Please return Youyou to me," he growled. "And don't show yourself to us ever again! Leave us and stop pestering us! What family? We don't have family like you!"

It was obvious that in Little Yichen's heart, Gong Fan, who had stabbed Yun Shishi and even wanted to kill her, was unforgivable! However, Gong Fan remained motionless, like a soulless puppet.

Feeling sorry for the boy, Mu Yazhe went up to Little Yichen to stop him. "Calm down, Mu Yichen! What's gotten into you!?" He didn't think it was that simple, but then, he was an adult. He would never evaluate something from a single point of view. Even though Little Yichen had witnessed the incident with his own eyes, from another perspective, Gong Fan had no motive to do what he did. In other words, it didn't benefit him in any way.

Despite his suspicions, he did not come to any conclusions.

"I'm not crazy!" The boy tried to defend himself. "Daddy, don't you realize? You've always treated him like your own, but what happened when he came to our house? We tolerated him and accepted him, but he tried to harm Youyou and Mommy! I can't forgive him and I don't want to hear his lies anymore!"

"I ... I didn't ..." Gong Fan used the last of his strength to try to explain, "I really didn't..."

"I don't want to listen to you! Get out of this body!"

That was a harsh comment!

Little Yichen shoved him away violently. Caught off guard, Gong Fan was shoved to the ground.

Mu Yazhe yanked Little Yichen towards himself and raised a hand to grab his face. "What are you doing, Mu Yichen? Shut up! Calm down!"

The boy took half a step back from his father, but he continued to glare at Gong Fan like a ferocious beast ready to pounce. He was completely out of control.

Normally, no matter how much danger he encountered, no matter how terrifying the circumstances, he was always the pillar of everyone's spirit. He could always maintain a very calm exterior. However, Yun Shishi was his bottom line, and it was the end of a spectrum that was beyond himself even.

He personally saw Gong Fan stabbing Yun Shishi with a fruit knife. He even wanted to kill her. Those scenes were like a nightmare that kept replaying in his mind. How could he forgive Gong Fan?! In his understanding, it was Gong Fan's appearance that had turned this family upside down!

He loved as deeply as he hated! It wasn't that he hadn't accepted Gong Fan. However, someone they trusted so deeply had betrayed them! This was the most unforgivable thing!

Gong Fan fell to the ground, looking extremely miserable. The actor walked over to try to help him up, but Gong Fan freed himself. He could no longer tell if the people around him really cared about him or if they were just being hypocritical! All he could feel now was that there was no one else who really cared about him other than Yun Shishi! However, Little Yichen had said that he had stabbed her. But he really had not!

Why didn't anyone believe a word he said! Gong Fan finally explained, "I really didn't... I wouldn't do such a thing..."

"Who was it then, if it weren't you? Was it Youyou?" Little Yichen would never believe that Youyou would do this. To the boy, Yun Shishi was like his life, even more precious than his own. How could he bear to hurt the person he loved the most?

Gong Fan's gaze turned blank. Did no one believe him? If he said he didn't, he meant he didn't. Whatever he had done, he would never deny. But how could he admit what he had not done? It was not an accusation that Youyou had done it, but why pin the blame on him for something he had not done?

Gong Fan was so sad that he wanted to cry. However, at that moment, his tears accumulated in his heart. His heart felt as if it had been stabbed by an invisible knife, and he couldn't tell if it was tears or blood flowing.

Hua Jin felt a great complexity of emotions to see the boy this way.

Heartache, doubt, struggle, disbelief...

Little Yichen said that he saw Gong Fan stabbing Yun Shishi with a fruit knife. He had even wanted to kill her. It would have been a shocking scene. He had not seen it with his own eyes, so he had no way to assert what had happened. It was impossible to accuse Gong Fan through Little Yichen's words. It was also impossible to doubt Little Yichen's words based on Gong Fan's one-sided statement.

However, looking at Gong Fan's sad and disappointed expression, Hua Jin's heart inexplicably ached. "Get up. The floor is freezing." He reached out to help the boy up. However, Gong Fan silently stood up by himself. His face was ashen and his body swayed slightly. Feeling that he was about to fall, the boy reached out to hold the door frame to barely stabilize himself.

He didn't want to say much. "Mommy ... where is she?" Little Yichen said she was hurt. He wanted to see her!

The other boy snorted. "You don't deserve to see her or call her Mommy!"

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Little Yichen snorted. "You don't deserve to see her or call her Mommy!"

Gong Fan's face turned completely pale. He clenched his fists tightly. No doubt, Little Yichen's words had completely infuriated him!

"I don't deserve it?! Why don't I deserve it?! I want to see her!" Gong Fan wasn't sure if Yun Shishi thought the same thing, or held the same views on him. At the thought of this, he was desperate to see her and explain everything!

It didn't matter if everyone in the world misunderstood him and thought he was the culprit. But Yun Shishi must not! He didn't care what the others thought. He only cared what she thought of him!

Gong Fan immediately walked out the door!

When Little Yichen saw this, he ran after him and gripped his shoulder firmly. "You're not allowed to go to Mommy," he demanded coldly. "Didn't you hear what I said?"

Gong Fan suddenly turned around and gave him a hard shove! Caught off guard, Little Yichen fell to the ground. The "attack" was so sudden that he was not prepared at all. Furthermore, Gong Fan was quite strong, especially when he was angry!

Gong Fan glared at him with bloodshot eyes. "I'm warning you, I'm out of patience. I want to see Mommy now. Immediately, right now!"

Little Yichen was back on his feet in no time at all. Hua Jin came up to him to intervene, but the boy shook him off. "Don't come near me! This is between us!" With that, the boy removed his jacket and tossed it aside. Rolling up his sleeves, he said coldly, "You're not walking out through this door unless you get past me."

The actor was completely stunned! He had never seen such Little Yichen behaving this way. It was as if he was fueled by a raging fire inside!

Gong Fan, however, stared at him expressionlessly, looking equally terrifying! The two of them stood facing each other with an astonishing aura that filled the space of the entire room. They were evenly matched. Little Yichen stood right before the doorway, so that it was impossible for anyone to leave unless they managed to fight their way past him.

Gong Fan didn't want to fight him, but that didn't mean that he was afraid of fighting him. He walked straight to the door and tried to cross the gap between the boy and the crack. The boy stepped to the

left and blocked his way. In the next second, Gong Fan clenched his fist and punched him hard in the face. Little Yichen raised his hand to shield himself from the blow. Gong Fan threw a fast punch.

For a long time, Little Yichen had trained with Gong Fan. Growing up in such a family, they had to learn some combat skills to protect themselves. Previously, Youyou had been in ill health, but on Acklan Island, under Alice's meticulous care, his health had improved considerably. Reassured of the state of his health, Little Yichen began to teach him some kickboxing, as well as some combat techniques.

When it came to fighting, Gong Fan was far inferior to Little Yichen in terms of talent and strength. However, under Little Yichen's guidance, he had also achieved considerable results.

Except...

He was still a far cry from Little Yichen, who practically tackled him to the floor with one hand. Gong Fan fell to the ground, but he quickly got up and lunged at him again.

The two got entangled in the fight.

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The two got entangled in the fight. Hua Jin watched in horror from behind. He was hoping that Mu Yazhe would step forward to intervene, but was taken aback to see that the man was just standing there calmly.

"Brother-in-law, are you just going to watch them fight?!"

Mu Yazhe pursed his lips. "There's no point in me trying to talk them out of a fight."

"Just pull them apart."

"Don't worry, Little Yichen won't hurt Gong Fan. And even if Gong Fan uses all sorts of methods, he won't be able to hurt Little Yichen." He was certain that nothing would happen to the two boys.

Little Yichen was only doing this to vent his anger and to give himself a reason to trust Gong Fan again. He must be telling himself that if Gong Fan defeated him, he would reluctantly believe him again!

Hua Jin watched as Gong Fan clenched his fists, grabbed his brother by the collar, and punched him in the face.

Little Yichen tilted his head from side to side and dodged nimbly, then punched Gong Fan in the corner of the mouth. The boy's teeth cut into the skin of his mouth and it instantly drew blood.

Gong Fan was completely unaware, however. He growled and attacked Little Yichen again. He was so worried about Yun Shishi that he was beside himself. How could he not be when Little Yichen got in his way in such an overbearing manner! He no longer had awareness of how much force he was using.

While Little Yichen might be able to dodge some of his moves, he might not be able to escape all of them!

BAM!

In a moment of carelessness, Little Yichen was punched! The force of this punch was extraordinary. The boy fell against the door frame and almost lost his balance!

Gong Fan saw the opportunity and broke through his obstruction.

Little Yichen did not stop him. The boy straightened himself up instead, clutching his reddened cheekbone. His eyes were clearly bloodshot!

Hua Jin immediately went over to her and asked worriedly, "Does it hurt? Are you okay?"

"I'm fine!" Little Yichen shoved him away irritably. "Don't talk to me!" With that, he walked over to the sofa and sat down. It was obvious that he was still angry.

Exasperated, the actor dropped his hands to his sides and scratched the bridge of his nose with a headache.

Mu Yazhe then said his piece. "You've fought. That's quite enough. It's time to stop this!"

Then he too, left.

Little Yichen leaned back on the sofa with his hair falling untidily over his brow. Even with his eyes obscured, he could not hide the hostility in them!

...

"Yun Shishi, female, twenty-nine years old."

At the nurse's desk, Gong Fan gave her name and age and asked the nurse's help to check Yun Shishi's ward number.

"The patient is currently in A029 special care unit, but no visitors are allowed just yet."

"Oh, thank you." The boy turned around and walked towards ward A029.

Looking at Gong Fan's back view, the nurse couldn't help remarking enviously, "The little guy is so cool."

Gong Fan walked to the entrance of the ward and saw Gong Jie sitting on the bench outside. When the man heard footsteps, he immediately looked up. His expression shifted subtly when he saw that it was the boy.

"You're awake?" He was wary. Little Yichen had said that Yun Shishi was stabbed by Gong Fan and had even tried to kill her, so he became wary. However, he did not look especially guarded. Because, being there, he was confident he could protect her.

He saw the bruise at the corner of Gong Fan's mouth. Presumably, Little Yichen did this. He knew that the two little guys must have fought.

The blinds were down. The nurse was changing the woman's dressing inside the ward.

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Gong Fan stood outside the window with no way of seeing what was going on inside, so he turned around and asked Gong Jie, "How's Mommy?"

The way he looked... it was as if he had no idea that he was the one who had caused her such serious injuries!

Gong Jie looked doubtful. "Don't you remember what happened before?"

Gong Fan was greatly disappointed. "You too suspect that I stabbed her?"

The man, however, was calm and didn't overreact. "It's a fact. You stabbed Mommy, didn't you? Little Yichen and your daddy saw it happening."

"I didn't," Gong Fan tried to explain. Of course, he didn't expect Gong Jie to be willing to believe him. Neither did he care what Gong Jie thought of him. All that mattered to him was Yun Shishi.

The man got onto his feet and studied Gong Fan intently with a slight frown on his face. "What exactly is your motive? What good would it do you to stab your mother?"

When Gong Fan heard this, he smiled indifferently. "Why do you only suspect me but not Youyou?"

Gong Jie froze.

"It can only mean that you haven't wholeheartedly accepted me. All that talk about coexisting harmoniously and treating me like your own is a joke. I don't believe you'll suspect Youyou, but you'll easily suspect me because my existence is dangerous to you and to Youyou. Isn't that right?"

Gong Fan's pointed question caused Gong Jie's expression to change.

"At the end of the day, to the two of you, outsiders are still outsiders. Little Yichen called me an intruder. I'm sure to you, Mu Yazhe and Hua Jin as well, I'm also an intruder, right? The only reason you're being so careful with me is because you're worried I'll hurt Youyou if I lose control, right?" The more Gong Fan spoke, the more his voice trembled.

Intruder.

The term was too hurting. Especially when Little Yichen said the word through gritted teeth. His heart felt like someone had gorged a hole in it with a knife, and now it was still a bloody mess.

Gong Jie was stumped.

"Why? Lost for words?" Gong Fan took a deep breath. "Forget it. I don't care what you think of me. I want to see Mommy."

Gong Jie said, "You can't go into the ward yet."

"Why?"

"She can be easily infected at this stage. We can only enter after she is past that stage."

When Gong Fan heard this, he turned around and sat on the bench without saying another word.

Mu Yazhe soon turned up to join them. Hua Jin had stayed behind to watch over Little Yichen. The man walked over and saw Gong Fan and Gong Jie sitting opposite each other. Gong Jie was intently studying Gong Fan, but Gong Fan's gaze was fixed unwaveringly on the window.

He came up to them and said flatly, "No visitors allowed yet."

"I know."

"You can come back later."

"I want to wait here."

Seeing how stubborn he was, Mu Yazhe didn't speak further. He looked at Gong Fan, whose gaze never left the window. The boy's hands were clenched into fists and resting on his knees, but his shoulders were trembling slightly. His eyes had turned bloodshot again, but he forced his tears back, not allowing himself to cry.

No one knew how tormented he was now, how restless he was.

Even if everyone thought him to be the perpetrator and believed that he was the one who wanted to harm Yun Shishi, he did not care. He did not care!

However, his heart ached. It hurt to the extreme.

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He didn't know exactly what kind of injury Yun Shishi had sustained, but he could only imagine how painful it must have been for her, to have the fruit knife plunged into her abdomen and pulled out again.

Would Mommy still believe him? What if she didn't? Just imagining Yun Shishi waking up and judging him like Little Yichen was judging him was more painful than anything else he could imagine.

Heartache, unease, panic, fear... All kinds of emotions ate at him. Feeling a sense of desolation, he braced himself.

Gong Jie studied the child before him in silence. He saw loneliness and stubbornness in the boy's eyes. It was the sort of loneliness that came from feeling like one was being abandoned by the entire world, but he clung on to his stubbornness.

Distressed, Mu Yazhe walked over and gently gripped the boy's shoulder, squeezing it. As a father, Mu Yazhe's usual mode of expression for his two sons was deep but quiet. He wasn't always full of kind words, but sometimes it might be a look of steadfast confidence, and sometimes, he was silently supportive.

Gong Fan could feel his father's heartache from his actions. He lowered his head but did not look at him. He looked at the ground silently, his mind blank. No one knew what he was thinking. Now his thoughts

were racing and jumbled, and all he could hope for was that Yun Shishi would wake up soon. Even if he couldn't go into the ward and could only look at her through the window, it was enough.

Presently the curtain behind the window was drawn up. The nurse walked out with a trolley. Gong Fan immediately saw the alcohol and blood-soaked gauze on the tray. His chest tightened.

Gong Jie got onto his feet and walked over to her. "How is she?" he asked worriedly.

"Uh... the doctor said she's out of danger, but the wound can be easily infected at this stage, so you can't go in just yet. You'll have to wait till we change the dressing tomorrow. If all's fine, normal visitation can take place."

That did not put Gong Jie at ease. "Is the wound deep?"

"What do you mean?" The nurse sounded exasperated. "The wound isn't fatal, but it's also very deep. Moreover, when the knife was pulled out, it caused secondary trauma to the wound. The opening is very large, and the surface skin has rolled back, so it can be infected easily. However, the prognosis is good, just that she can't get out of bed for the time being."

Gong Jie then nodded and let her go.

As soon as the nurse left, Mu Yazhe and Gong Fan stood up almost at the same time and rushed to the window. Through the window, they sized up Yun Shishi, who was lying quietly on the bed.

She looked pale and her eyes were tightly closed. Her hair was tousled and spread out around her pillow. The pack of blood had been replaced and continued flowing into her body. Mu Yazhe felt sorry. He would rather suffer in her place.

Gong Fan was upset to see this. He had no idea what had happened to him or why things had turned out this way. Was this really his doing!? He began to doubt himself. Little Yichen claimed he'd stabbed his mother. Even his father and uncle eyed him with suspicion. What the hell was wrong with him? Gong Fan felt a chill go down his own spine!

As he calmed down, he too felt that something was wrong. Thinking back to the nightmare, he felt that it was not just a dream. It was more like his body was being controlled by someone else.

However, who could have controlled it? No one knew! It was the unknown that made his blood run cold!

Gong Fan trembled and clenched his fists!

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"Jie..."

Gong Jie looked up at the familiar sound of hurried footsteps. Alice walked up to him briskly and as she approached, she noticed the few of them sitting at the door of the ward. She peered through the window and was stunned to see Yun Shishi lying on the bed.

“What happened?”

Gong Jie and Mu Yazhe exchanged a glance, each assuming that the other had summoned her.

“Did you call her?” was Mu Yazhe’s first reaction.

Gong Jie looked stunned. He had thought that Mu Yazhe summoned her.

“Stop guessing, all of you.” Alice explained, “When I noticed that Hua Jin and you weren’t home and had left Natalia alone for so long, I guessed that something must have gone wrong. That’s why I called to ask. As expected... So what’s going on?”

Gong Jie and Mu Yazhe exchanged a glance. Obviously, with Gong Fan sitting there, it was a little awkward.

Alice was a shrewd woman. Seeing that everyone was silent, she guessed that this matter had something to do with Gong Fan. She initially did not pursue the questioning, but finally it was Gong Fan who said calmly, “I recall that there are surveillance cameras in the room. How about retrieving the footage?”

There were no surveillance cameras in most wards. But the VIP suite was monitored closely with the exception of the bathroom. Two monitors were also installed directly opposite the bed.

Generally, when patients needed to be dressed or were in a situation where their bodies would be exposed, there was a privacy curtain around the bed that could be drawn.

Gong Fan’s suggestion to look at the surveillance footage caught everyone off guard. It hadn’t even occurred to Gong Jie to check the surveillance footage. In fact, most people did not notice the surveillance cameras in the ward. However, Gong Fan noticed them.

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It was not difficult to obtain access to the surveillance video. With just a phone call from Mu Yazhe, the hospital sent someone to usher them into the surveillance center.

Little Yichen was still in an agitated state. Hence, Mu Yazhe instructed him to watch over Yun Shishi while the rest of them went to the surveillance center. They retrieved the video records, zoomed into the time frame, and started watching the footage.

The incident took place in the afternoon. At the time of the incident, Yun Shishi was sitting by the bed paring an apple. Halfway through, she realized that Gong Fan had woken up. She immediately placed the half-parped apple and fruit knife aside and leaned towards the boy.

The video only provided a visual element and there was no audio recording. Hence it was unknown what Yun Shishi had said to Gong Fan at that time. In the captured image, half of Gong Fan’s face was obscured by Yun Shishi’s body. However, from this angle, it was observable that the boy’s expression was turning colder.

He suddenly looked at the apple on the nightstand.

She caught his gaze, too, and immediately smiled, her mouth moving. It didn't take a genius to figure out that she must have thought Gong Fan wanted some of the apple, so she probably said she'd cut it for him.

Gong Fan did not respond but sat stiffly on the bed.

Yun Shishi picked up the apple and continued to pare it. When she was done, Gong Fan suddenly reached out, not to take the fruit, but to snatch the fruit knife from her.

Yun Shishi's expression changed. She didn't even have time to get onto her feet before Gong Fan made a move. He raised the fruit knife once, and plunged it forcefully into her abdomen.

The attack was so sudden that Alice couldn't help taking a deep breath. Beside her, Gong Fan's expression darkened and he started to tremble.

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This was exactly what he had seen in the dream! How did this happen?! So what he saw then wasn't actually a dream. It really did happen...

Had he really stabbed her with his bare hands? Impossible. He was not the one controlling his body at that time! Gong Fan's thoughts became chaotic. Feeling a splitting headache coming on, he clutched his head.

Alice watched the video intently until it came to the part where Little Yichen appeared, just in time to stop him.

It was too close a call. If Mu Yichen hadn't appeared in time, Yun Shishi might have died.

It was no wonder that Mu Yichen hated Gong Fan to the core, having personally witnessed such a terrifying scene. Even now, the fear lingered. Just thinking about it, if he hadn't stopped the boy in time, the second stab wouldn't have been aimed at her abdomen but her chest. If her lungs had been punctured, then there would be absolutely nothing they could do!

"It wasn't me..." Gong Fan clasped his wrist in frustration. He remembered that both in the dream and in the video, this was the hand that had stabbed Yun Shishi. He gripped his wrist tightly, as if he wanted to break that sinful hand!

But... It really wasn't him! Why did this happen!? Was there a murderous demon living inside him? Or... Was it really him... Gong Fan no longer knew what to believe!

He had never thought that merely existing was so draining. He was even imagining that if he had withdrawn early on, he would have destroyed himself. Then, perhaps this would not have happened! Was his existence really a scourge? Gong Fan had self doubt and it ate at him.

Alice finished watching the footage but did not continue. She knew what she had to do. She ended the video and turned around. Everyone looked like they had their doubts.

She pondered for a moment and smiled at Mu Yazhe. “Young Master Mu, may I ask you guys to leave the room. I wish to speak with Gong Fan alone.”

When he heard this, he looked worriedly at Gong Fan again. Lowering his head, he clenched his hands and frowned, seemingly lost in thought. His heart ached for the boy.

Alice immediately said, “Don’t worry. He’ll be fine with me.”

Gong Jie knew, from what Alice had said, that there were some things he and Mu Yazhe should not be present to hear. “Let’s go!” he said.

The two of them left the room.

After the two of them walked out of the surveillance room, only Alice and Gong Fan were left. Alice said in a low voice, “I know you didn’t do it.”

Gong Fan was stunned when he heard this. He initially expected an interrogation from Alice. He did not expect her to believe him!

“You ...believe me?”

“You know, sometimes one can be deceived by what one sees. It can affect one’s rational judgment.” Alice said solemnly, “All that aside, I can’t imagine you had a motive for stabbing your mommy. Even if you did kill her, what good would it do you?”

Gong Fan was silent for a long time before finally deciding to tell her everything that had happened. “I had a dream.”

“A dream?”

“Uh huh...” Gong Fan told Alice in detail what he had seen in his dream.

Alice listened. Then she fell silent.

“How did that happen? Was I dreaming, or—”