

Sweet Love 4321

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"I understand. Don't worry. I'll be on my guard."

...

There were two sections in the cabin. Hua Jin and Natalia were in the other section.

The route they took was a full ten hours from the capital to the Hurricane Group. And during those ten hours, despite her exhaustion, Lisa did not sleep.

Alice and Gong Jie went to the dining area for a bottle of dry red wine. While Gong Jie was fine after having a few drinks, Alice was tipsy.

"I'm going to get some sleep. What about you?"

"Go get some rest. I'll stay here. I'm worried about Lisa having to handle Gong Fan alone."

...

In his seat, Gong Fan drank a glass of fruit juice and stared out of the window in a daze.

Private planes were different from commercial planes. They were a lot more spacious.

The plane was huge to begin with, and the interior was extremely luxurious. The space was divided into a dining area and reception area, as well as a living area and a projection area. Alice returned to the living area, while Gong Jie, Gong Fan, and Lisa sat in the reception area.

The reception area featured a solid timber wine cabinet and a small bar. Under their feet was an expensive saxon carpet, the sofa set was luxurious. It was obvious all these cost a fortune.

Lisa saw that Gong Fan had been staring out the window in a daze. She said him cautiously, "Aren't you tired? If you feel tired, you can sleep."

"I don't wish to sleep."

"Why don't you want to sleep? I sense you're exhausted."

Gong Fan finally turned to look at her. "I don't dare to sleep."

"Why?"

"I'm afraid that if I fall asleep, I'll not wake up again."

Lisa smiled, helpless. "Why would you think that? Anyway, no matter what, stop being so negative. Everything will be alright when we get back to the Hurricane Group."

"How can I believe that everything will be alright just because we're back in the Hurricane Group?" As Gong Fan spoke, he lowered his head and looked at his hands numbly.

"Even I can't control my body. How can I believe that anyone else can control me?"

Lisa winced, suddenly speechless. She was silent for a long time. Then she said seriously, "Although that's what you say, I believe that everything will be fine!"

"Let's hope so!"

...

Alice came out of the sitting room and saw Lisa sitting with Gong Fan. She suddenly walked over to Gong Jie and asked quietly, "Why do I feel that Lisa is especially attentive to Gong Fan?"

Gong Jie shot her a cool, suspicious glance. "What are you getting at?"

"I'm just asking if you feel that way."

"Yes."

"Then do you also feel that Little Yichen pays Lisa a great deal of attention?"

Gong Jie suddenly understood why she was being so secretive about it. "Hasn't Little Yichen always been attentive towards Lisa."

"Well look, Little Yichen likes Lisa, but Lisa likes Youyou... I mean, Gong Fan... no matter how you look at it, it seems like a three-cornered relationship." Alice sounded worried. "In that case, would that not develop into a love triangle when they grow up?"

Gong Jie smiled. "Then you must not have noticed how attentive Youyou is towards Natalia."

"Ah, I can see that!" She had already noticed that when the boy had repeatedly insisted that Gong Jie adopt Natalia.

"Why do you think the boy cares so much about Natalia?"

"Because... she's pretty?" That was the only possibility Gong Jie could think of.

"Well ... I've lost all hope in this superficial world."

"You should have, long ago."

In this world, looks is everything.

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In this world, looks is everything. Appearance is absolute justice.

Alice started counting with her fingers again. "You said that Little Yichen likes Youyou... Oh, no, he likes Lisa. Lisa likes Youyou... That's not right either. She should like Gong Fan. Oh dear... Anyway, she likes the combination of Youyou and Gong Fan, I suppose. As for Youyou, he likes Natalia. Anyway, the feelings between these children are intricate and unfathomable."

Gong Jie shot her a meaningful glance.

She asked, puzzled, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

"Just something you said."

Alice fell silent.

"And..." Gong Jie gave an exasperated smile. "Why do you seem more worried than their own mother?"

"I'm just treating them as my own!" Alice said matter-of-factly, "Although I'm not their biological mother, isn't this treating them completely like my own?"

It was as if it were a matter of course that she treated these four clowns as her own children. She looked every bit like a proud mother. Even Gong Jie couldn't help but laugh. "Well then, it makes you as productive as that."

"As productive? As what?" Alice was confused until she saw Gong Jie's mocking gaze! "Are you calling me an old sow!?"

"I didn't. It was someone who couldn't wait to claim the title!"

"You..." Alice clenched her fists in anger and glared at the man.

"Okay, that was my bad."

It was a rare moment that Gong Jie would admit his own mistake. Given this, Alice didn't make things hard for him. She smiled and said, "Don't underestimate children these days. They start early, but I don't think it's unreasonably early. Actually, in ancient China, people of Little Yichen's and Youyou's age would be close to marriageable age and would be looking to take wives for themselves."

Gong Jie objected to the idea. "I think you're over-complicating the relationship between the children."

"Mmm..."

Gong Jie flicked his fingers against her forehead. "Well, don't worry so much. You're sleepy, aren't you? Go to bed early! We'd have arrived by the time you wake up."

"Oh, what about you? Aren't you going to rest?"

"I'm worried. I won't unless I'm really sleepy."

Alice objected. "What are you worried about? Lisa will take good care of Gong Fan. I've asked her to inform me immediately if anything crops up. You don't have to worry too much. You should rest early too!"

"Okay, alright." Gong Jie agreed verbally, but when Alice returned to the room, he remained in his seat, his thoughts racing.

His thoughts were not focused and his head felt like mush. It was a mess, as if it was filled with thoughts, but he didn't know exactly what he was thinking. His head felt very heavy.

He simply felt inexplicably anxious. But he did not know specifically what he was anxious about.

Distraught, the man poured himself a glass of wine and slouched back on the sofa.

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Gong Fan was finally too tired to keep his eyes open. He leaned against the sofa and unknowingly closed his eyes.

Lisa saw that he had at last succumbed to sleep, so she fetched a blanket from the side and gently covered him with it.

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Lisa saw that he had finally succumbed to sleep, so she fetched a blanket from the side and gently covered him with it.

At this point, Alice happened to walk over. Seeing that Gong Fan was asleep, she turned to look at Lisa and asked with concern, "Are you tired?"

"No, I'm not."

"You sure? You look rather tired to me."

Lisa smiled. "No matter how tired I am, I'll watch over him. Don't worry."

"I'm not worried about that. I'm just afraid you might be exhausted. But there's no other way, because this is a special time. You're the only one who can restrain him." There was a pause, and then Alice said, her heart aching, "I know it's been tough on you, Lisa!"

The girl shook her head. "Not at all! I was the one who volunteered to stay by his side to take care of him and protect him. Why would I find it tough?"

"Alright then!" Alice added, "How about I make you a cup of coffee?"

Lisa nodded.

Within moments, Alice had made a cup of coffee and brought it over. Lisa took a sip. Even though it tasted bitter, she forced herself to drink it.

...

Nighttime.

The cabin lights were off, save for a wall lamp in the parlor. Gong Fan was lying on the sofa underneath a blanket, sleeping soundly.

Lisa sat to one side, feeling bored. The ten-hour flight was dull and long. Yet she had to stay alert at all times. She could not afford to be negligent.

Gong Fan was a dangerous person. There was no doubt in Alice's mind that another dangerous personality resided inside him. She believed that firmly. After all, no matter how hard she tried, she didn't want to believe that the real Gong Fan and Youyou would be so ruthless as to attempt to kill Yun

Shishi. She would have to wait until they returned to the Hurricane Group before she could come to a conclusion about his physical condition.

Alice found this tricky. It was only because of Youyou and Gong Fan that she braced herself and decided to delve into this field. Otherwise, she wouldn't bother to pay attention to the field of multiple personalities.

The world of split personalities and multiple personalities was filled with unimaginable fantasies! Even so, she wasn't all that interested. However, because it was Youyou, for the sake of Yun Shishi and Gong Jie, he had to pay attention!

Alice went back to her room. Before going to bed, she contacted several colleagues in the psychiatric department at the medical center.

Meanwhile, in the hospital, Yun Shishi woke up as the drug wore off.

As soon as she woke up, Little Yichen, who was guarding her, immediately stood up nervously.

"Mommy, you're awake!" He leaned towards her anxiously. He took her hand carefully and tried to speak in a calm manner. "How are you feeling? Does the wound still hurt?"

"Where's... Youyou?" She spoke with difficulty, but those few words came out muffled. The painkiller was wearing off, and the wound was beginning to throb. But she gritted her teeth and endured it.

The boy's expression hardened when he heard this.

"Where's Gong Fan?" Yun Shishi looked troubled and uneasy. "Where is he?"

As she spoke, she tried to sit up on the bed. As soon as she moved, the movement pulled at her wound and she immediately grimaced in pain!

Little Yichen pressed her back down on the bed, anxious to calm her. "You've just had your wound stitched up. You can't move around yet. What do you need? I'll get it for you."

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As he spoke, he glanced at the fruit on the headboard and asked with a smile, "Would you like something to eat? Are you hungry?"

"Where is Gong Fan?" Yun Shishi repeated stubbornly.

Little Yichen's expression froze. He held his forehead in defeat. "Mommy..."

"Where is he?" She sounded anxious when she saw no sign of him. "Answer me!"

"Mommy, calm down. You're injured now. The wound has just been stitched up. Don't be agitated. Lie down first!"

Her chest rose and fell slightly. She was a little anxious, but being mindful of Little Yichen's emotions, she tried to restrain herself and continued to ask, "Where did Gong Fan go?"

"I..."

"Why aren't you answering me? I just want to know where he is? Why are you here watching over me and I see no sign of him? Where did he go? What happened?"

The boy was especially upset by this. He understood, perhaps it was because she and Youyou had been so mutually dependent for so long, that her feelings for Youyou probably ran a little deeper than that for himself. He knew, and understood that Yun Shishi favored Youyou. After all, humans are not perfect, it's impossible to be completely fair. He understood why she favored Youyou, but he couldn't help feeling lost and sad at times.

The boy said desolately, "Isn't it good that I'm watching over you? I've been watching over you all night. When you woke up, I wasn't the first thing you saw. The first names you called out were Gong Fan and Youyou. Don't you want me watching over you?" He sounded desolate and lonely.

Alarmed, she realized at the same time that both her tone and her expression had upset Little Yichen.

"I'm sorry, Little Yichen..." She grasped his hand sadly. "I'm sorry... I... I'm just really worried! After all, you know how Youyou is. I... I'm so worried about him..."

"Sometimes I wish I were Youyou. Even though he has poor health... but he gets more of your attention." The boy seemed exasperated with himself.

Yun Shishi immediately snapped, "Don't talk nonsense! You're in such good health that Youyou can only envy you! Don't you ever say such things again!"

"Because I'm envious!" Little Yichen actually said this. He looked up at her and took a deep breath. "I envy him. No matter what, you always prioritize his feelings and take care of him first. I may not covet such a privilege, but I'd be lying... to say that I don't envy it!"

He was envious, but because he was the older brother, he tolerated it. He yearned for it, but because Youyou was his little brother, he let it go. Yun Shishi loved him for being sensible, so he tried his best to be sensible. He made an effort. But...

In the end, he was still no match for the boy. He wasn't vying over anything with the boy. Rather, he was hoping... for just a little more... even if it was just a little attention. He would not be greedy!

Yun Shishi felt a sharp pain in her heart to see how forlorn Little Yichen looked. "I'm sorry... I know. It's not fair to you. I..." It hadn't occurred to her that it would break the boy's heart. It wasn't what she'd expected.

The boy smiled bleakly. "I didn't mean for you to apologize... and Mommy doesn't have to apologize to me. I'm just being wayward."

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He gave her a long, searching look that encompassed far too many emotions. "Because, as the saying goes, caring messes things up. Motherhood is great, but often, it's also blind."

Yun Shishi was startled by his words. She finally understood their profound meaning. The reason he was telling her this, was probably because he sensed that she cared so much for Youyou that she was blinded. In fact, she had neglected Little Yichen.

Perhaps achieving a perfect balance in the relationship between the mother and her two sons was quite impossible. However, she realized now that she seemed too biased.

She let out a sad sigh. "I understand what you're trying to say... The truth is, the mother dog cares about the pups and protects them, but because of her self-righteous protectiveness, she eats them and they never get a chance to open their eyes and see this world."

Mu Yazhe raised his eyebrows but said nothing.

Exasperated, Yun Shishi said, "He's been in poor health since he was a child, and I've always thought it's my fault. I've always... I've always regretted..."

Mu Yazhe was baffled. "What are you regretting?"

"I've always regretted keeping him by my side out of selfishness. If I hadn't done that, perhaps his health wouldn't have been so poor. So..."

'You want to make amends for what you think you did wrong?'

The woman nodded, ashamed.

"But isn't the way you treat Little Yichen wrong too?"

Yun Shishi was speechless for a moment.

"See, the boy kept watch over you all night. When you woke up, you were so anxious to locate Youyou that you turned a blind eye to his concern."

Yun Shishi was surprised. "You... you saw what happened?"

"No, I didn't."

"Then how did you.."

"I could tell from his expression, and yours."

She was appalled at how observant and sharp this man was. Her frustration grew. "Did Little Yichen really watch over me all night?"

"Uh huh. More than one night. I told him to take a break, but he wouldn't, and insisted on watching over you.'

Yun Shishi squirmed in pain when she heard that. Especially when she recalled how incredibly lonely the boy looked.

"In fact, no matter what, even if you hadn't kept Youyou by your side in the first place, even if I had brought him back to the Mu family with me, or perhaps he might have received the best treatment in the world. However, he might not have experienced so much love. If he hadn't been a link between us, we might not have met again. If we could go back to the past, changing any one thing could put all our lives in an entirely different trajectory and everything will fall like dominoes. I don't think anyone of us wish we could go back and start over."

As Yun Shishi listened to this, she kept silent. Mu Yazhe knew in his heart that she must be feeling sad. She realized that she was being too harsh on Little Yichen in that regard, and she looked crestfallen.

He didn't mention the boy directly, but asked instead, "Do you remember clearly what happened before?"

Yun Shishi was visibly taken aback. She looked up at him blankly with trembling lips.

"Do you remember? Yes?"

Seemingly trying to hide something, she replied, "No... I don't remember."

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"I... don't remember."

"Do you really not remember, or are you pretending not to remember?" He arched his brow. "I'm your husband. What do you have to hide from me?"

"I ... I'm scared ..."

"Of what?" The man objected, "I'm here. What are you afraid of?"

Could it be, she was worried that he would hate Youyou and Gong Fan after knowing the truth?

She bowed her head and let out a weak sigh. "I'm afraid... it's true... I don't want to believe it. It's true... I've been lying to myself that it wasn't real, that it was only a figment of my imagination..."

"Shishi..." Mu Yazhe felt his chest tightening as he took her into his arms.

"What's done is done. What's there to fool yourself about?"

Yun Shishi thought back to what had happened before she passed out. She took a deep breath, but she could not stop her tears from falling! Her own flesh and blood. Having been stabbed by her own child, even now, she found it hard to believe the hideous expression that she saw on that innocent and lovely face. The pain was unbearable!

"That didn't really happen..." She choked on a sob. "I don't believe that was Gong Fan, or Youyou... that's not true..."

"Yes, that's not true. Something must have gone wrong." He stroked her silky hair gently and consoled her. "Don't worry too much either, okay? Everything's going to be fine."

"That can't be Gong Fan. He wouldn't do that. And even less so Youyou!"

“Yes, I believe that.”

The woman heaved a sigh of relief at his words, as if a heavy burden had been lifted from her shoulders!

‘Well, now can you tell me exactly what happened then?’

She calmed down a little and spoke unhurriedly.

She only recalled that at the time, she was sitting by the bed and paring an apple for Gong Fan. At that point, Gong Fan was only half-conscious. The nurse said that he would probably wake up soon. She thought that when he woke up, the apple would be ready for him.

After she pared the apple, Gong Fan woke up. She was overjoyed because the doctor had told her that if Gong Fan woke up, it would mean that he was fine.

However, her joy did not last. She felt that Gong Fan’s expression was very obviously unusual. Although Gong Fan was usually very cold to others, he would always look at her with much gentle affection. But, at this moment, it was different from before. He seemed cold, indifferent, expressionless, and even a little icy and sharp in his expression.

She asked him if he wanted some fruit. Gong Fan looked in the direction of her hand and his gaze fell on the fruit knife next to the fruit plate. His eyes gradually turned bloodshot. He suddenly reached out and gripped the fruit knife tightly.

Yun Shishi was shocked. She didn’t know what his motive was, or why he had reached for the knife, but seeing how tightly he was holding it, she instinctively sensed that something was wrong with this boy before her now.

She started to retreat, and just as she took half a step back, Gong Fan raised the knife and brought it down at her fiercely.

When the tip of the knife ruthlessly pierced her abdomen, she only felt a wave of excruciating pain. Her entire body froze, and she could no longer move .

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Then shortly after, the knife was pulled out with such force that she clutched her abdomen and collapsed in devastation.

“At that time, my mind was blank. Because I didn’t believe that Gong Fan would stab me.”

The fruit knife that Yun Shishi was using was brought from home. Its workmanship was meticulous. Otherwise, if it had been pulled out with this sort of force, the handle and blade would have been separated by the huge suction force of the flesh.

At that time, she was fortunate on two counts. One was that Little Yichen had arrived in time to stop Gong Fan, just as the latter was about to stab her again with the fruit knife. The other was, despite the fact that the knife had been removed from her body, causing massive bleeding in the wound, Yun Shishi

was in the hospital when this happened. If this had happened at home or more than a 30-minute drive from the hospital, her life would have been in danger from excessive blood loss.

Little Yichen stopped Gong Fan and hurriedly called for a nurse. Right afterwards, Yun Shishi fell into a daze from the loss of blood.

Because of the intense pain in her abdomen, she did not dare to move, maintaining herself in that one posture all the while. When she was carried to the operating bed, the pain caused by the movements of her muscles was deeply seared into her memory.

Whatever happened after that, she had no idea. She only remembered waking up once after the surgery, when the nurse happened to be changing her dressing. Because the effects of the medicine was wearing off, she could feel that horrible wound in her abdomen. It had been sutured, but the wound was extremely hideous.

Where it was sutured, the flesh was angry and swollen, smeared with yellow iodine that contrasted with the rest of the fair skin.

She called for Youyou, but her words were a blur. The nurse thought she was crying out in pain and pushed the analgesic pump again. She then drifted back to sleep.

“Where’s Gong Fan?” Yun Shishi gave her husband a worried look. “Where is he now?” The man was silent for a moment, and that alone made her extremely nervous. “You didn’t lock him up, did you?”

In fact, she wouldn’t be surprised if he did lock him up. After all, Gong Fan was now a danger to everyone.

He replied, “I didn’t lock him up.”

“Well then... where is he?”

Mu Yazhe replied calmly, “I’ve asked Alice to take him back to the Hurricane Group.”

“Wh... what?” Her heart pumped nervously again.

Mu Yazhe knew Yun Shishi was agitated at hearing this, so he gripped her shoulders and said solemnly, “Now, you can no longer deny that Youyou is ill, and Gong Fan’s existence is his suffering. Didn’t you say before that you were determined to give up Gong Fan for him? As cruel as that decision may be, can you really bear to ruin his life for your selfishness?”

Her eyes widened at that! “I...”

“Do you really have the heart to do it?”

Mu Yazhe’s eyes reddened faintly. It was obvious that he had exhausted almost all his willpower in making this decision. “The boy is so young. He’s so sensible. Because of you, for you, he has to endure so much in silence. Now, he’s almost unable to hold fort. Can you really bear to drag the boy to hell just because you can’t bear to part with Gong Fan?”

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Hell... Just hearing that word depressed her. Yun Shishi pursed her lips tightly and began to tremble. She did not dare to blink, afraid that if she did, her tears would not stop flowing. However, no matter how hard she tried to keep her eyes open wide, the tears would not stop falling onto the stark white blanket.

"I'm sorry..." Her voice was extremely hoarse. "I've always been like a spoiled child. Whether it was you, Xiao Jie, Hua Jin, Youyou, Little Yichen or Gong Fan... whoever... you all spoil me like a princess. I've been spoiled and have become increasingly willful. I'm sorry... I shouldn't have been so selfish and become Youyou's stumbling block for my own sake. I'm sorry..."

She said "sorry" countless times, but saying these words now meant she had to let go for real. No matter how reluctant or unwilling she was, she had to let go!

She had always been doted on by everyone, and she was deeply grateful for it. In this life, she had a husband named Mu Yazhe, a pair of adorable twins named Little Yichen and Youyou, and a lovely daughter named Mu Yueyao. She had two younger brothers, Gong Jie and Hua Jin, and everyone doted her unconditionally.

She was too wilful! She wanted too much, asked for too much. But what she wanted didn't belong to her at all. It was not for her to have! She could not bear the price of what she wanted. It was Youyou who had to bear it for her!

The thought of Youyou made her heart ache again!

"I'm sorry..." She was so upset that she began to cry loudly.

Mu Yazhe found this heart wrenching as he hugged her. "Don't cry. It's not your fault."

However, Yun Shishi could not stop herself. Even though the wound had yet to completely close and the crying would affect the healing process, she could not control herself at all.

The man was distressed, but there was nothing he could do for her. All he could do was silently kiss her and hold her. Before he knew it, tears filled his eyes as well.

Outside the ward, Little Yichen leaned against the door, his hand clamped over his mouth. His eyes were bloodshot...

...

"Mommy..." In the silence of the cabin, Gong Fan's body suddenly curled up. He grabbed his chest with both hands and trembled in pain.

Even though his voice was hardly audible, Lisa, who was dozing off, was jolted awake. She turned around and saw Gong Fan curled up on the sofa. She leaned over nervously.

"What's the matter?"

"Mommy..."

Lisa was so worried that she gently patted his cheek, thinking he was having a nightmare. She shook him.

"Gong Fan, wake up. Are you dreaming, Gong Fan?"

Gong Fan was finally woken up by her. With some effort, he opened his heavy eyelids. His vision was blur, but he saw Lisa's hazy face.

Lisa studied him nervously. "What's wrong? Did you have a nightmare?"

Gong Fan clutched his chest and sat up from the sofa, feeling a lingering fear. "My... my chest hurts..."

"It hurts? Why is it hurting?" As soon as she had spoken, Lisa noticed Gong Fan's breathing suddenly quickened.

Hyperventilation syndrome!

Lisa knew that he had always been in ill health. His heart, in particular, had been mildly failing, even though it had taken a long, long time to nurse him back to health on Acklan Island. It had been a long time since he'd had a relapse.

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Now, with this sudden relapse, Lisa was at a loss. "How did this happen?"

Gong Fan leaned against the sofa and curled up. His breathing became faster and faster, and his shoulders trembled violently. Lisa was distressed as she witnessed this scene, but she didn't know what to do.

"What do we do now?" Lisa immediately rummaged through the drawers and began searching for paper bags.

Gong Fan was exhausting himself just to maintain his breathing. Lisa searched everywhere but couldn't find a paper bag, but she was calm enough to rush to Alice's room. She pounded on the door. "Alice, Gong Fan is having an attack. Wake up!"

Alice had not been deeply asleep, but she woke up with a start and rushed out of the room. Just as she came up to the door, she heard the sound of rapid breathing coming from the sofa. She knew instantly that something was wrong. She turned back to the room and immediately rummaged through her bag for the paper bag.

Because of Gong Fan's health, paper bags were always at hand. Even though Youyou's condition was considerably stable, Alice still kept these necessities on hand, just in case.

She took the paper bag and walked over to Gong Fan and stuffed the paper bag into his hand. "Hold on to it. Remember the method I taught you?"

Gong Fan grabbed the paper bag with trembling hands and aimed the opening at his mouth and nose.

Hyperventilation syndrome.

In cases of excessive tension, worry, pain, fever, and upset, the patient's breathing becomes quicker and shallower, causing respiratory alkalosis, that is, hypo-carbonemia caused by excessive excretion of carbon dioxide. It may present as dizziness, numbness around the limbs and mouth etc.

By forming a dead cavity with a paper bag, a reservoir of carbon dioxide can be built up to help restore the carbon dioxide concentration in the body. It was a simple and effective method.

With Alice's help, Gong Fan used the paper bag to try his best to regulate his breathing.

"Take a deep breath..."

Gong Fan took a deep breath. The paper bag quickly collapsed and crumpled with the loss of air.

"Breathe, breathe out ..."

Gong Fan slowly exhaled the turbid air in his mouth. The quick breathing gradually calmed. The boy's breathing slowed down.

Alice heaved a sigh of relief.

Lisa asked with an odd look on her face, "Why is he acting up again out of the blue? I thought he had been completely cured of his hyperventilation syndrome."

"This illness is mostly caused by mental and psychological stress. In addition, his lungs and heart are not as healthy as those of ordinary people, so he is prone to relapse. Any factor can trigger it. There is definitely no such thing as a complete recovery."

Lisa nodded as if she understood. "Then, I'll have to pay more attention in the future. It's better to have these things ready at all times."

"Uh huh..."

"What will happen if a paper bag is not available?"

Alice raised her eyebrows and replied, "Didn't I say before that if the attack is serious it might send the body into a shock?"

Lisa immediately shuddered. It was no wonder she'd never seen Yun Shishi without a few paper bags in her handbag. Even during times when the woman would not carry her makeup, she would carry a few paper bags with her. This was the reason.

Initially, she had felt that Yun Shishi was overly cautious. Little did she know that in these minutiae, Yun Shishi's concern for Gong Fan was meticulous.

"Gong Fan, how are you feeling now? Any better?"