

## Sweet Love 4331

Chapter 4331: The Other Side 300

“Gong Fan, how are you feeling now? Any better?”

“Uh huh...” Gong Fan nodded and pursed his lips. “I’m okay...”

Alice casually took hold of his wrist, turned it up, and felt for a pulse. His heart rate was still high.

“What happened?” Alice found that odd as well. Although anything could have triggered this, the relapse was too sudden. Even the boy was caught off guard.

He calmed down, but shook his head. “I don’t know why, but I just felt my heart palpitate for some reason. In my semi-conscious state, my subconscious... my breathing suddenly quickened...”

“Did you have a nightmare?”

Gong Fan was stunned and a little suspicious. “How do you know?”

“Why would you get palpitations for no reason?”

Gong Fan lowered his eyes, looking very forlorn. Defeated, he leaned back on the sofa and said sadly, “Is my... my existence a burden?”

Alice looked stunned.

People fear death. No matter who, the moment before death is always filled with fear. Even someone as strong as Gong Fan fear the day when death will claim him. For a secondary personality, the day he is exiled will be the day he completely disappears.

Alice took a deep breath. “I’ll keep you safe.”

“Why ... why do I exist as such a being?” Gong Fan sighed in his heart. Humans were really a magical and complicated existence.

Lisa couldn’t stand it any longer. Nervously, she asked, “Is there really no other way? Must one of the two personalities be destroyed? Hasn’t Youyou accepted Gong Fan? Why do the two personalities contradict each other’s existence?”

Alice frowned, feeling a little hesitant.

Lisa continued, “Now, the two personalities, Youyou and Gong Fan, are obviously getting along. They’re able to live in harmony. They both have a habit of keeping a diary. Whatever happens today, it will be recorded through the diary. Whoever wakes up on any given day will find out what had happened, through the diary. Isn’t that nice? Why do they have to make such a cruel decision?”

Alice sighed. “I might have forgotten to mention one thing.”

“What?”

“There’s actually no boundary between split personalities and multiple personalities. So, let me give you an example. In Youyou’s world, there are two palaces. One palace houses only the main personality. In the other palace, no one knows how many personalities exist. Understand?”

Lisa seemed to understand, but remained silent as she continued to listen.

Alice continued, “Now, because of Gong Fan, the door is open. And, because of his existence, this door will always stay open. Since the door is open, other personalities will gradually walk out of this door. Sometimes, these personalities might not come out. Sometimes, these personalities might swarm out.”

Lisa sucked her breath in sharply at that.

Alice lowered her voice again. “Right now I’m wondering if, since this door is open, other personalities are going to walk out of it. For all I know, a third personality might already be out.”

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Lisa frowned and tried to formulate a scenario. “In that case, what if Youyou and Gong Fan worked together to close this door? Wouldn’t it work if Gong Fan and Youyou lived in the same palace?”

Alice groaned. “I suspect that Gong Fan used to reside in Youyou’s palace. Therefore, there’s no obvious distinction between the two personalities.”

Such a condition is too complex. The human mind is far more difficult to control than a physical disease. A person’s physical illness is visible and can be cured by surgery. However, that’s not the case for the mind. Therefore, in the field of psychology, hypnosis is an absolutely excellent treatment.

“Hence, how exactly to close this door is a problem.” Alice stood up and glanced at Gong Fan. She said hesitantly, “Do you know what I suspect most now?”

“What?”

“I suspect that Professor Romanka created Natalia’s second personality through hypnosis. And that, naturally, he sent Natalia to Youyou. And the second personality, Natalisa, through hypnosis, drew out a third personality in the boy, thus completing the purpose of his experiment.”

Lisa had her doubts. “Romanka knows about Youyou’s condition?”

“Uh huh...” Alice said, “I used to consult him about Youyou’s condition. He was very interested and offered to carry out his envisioned experiment on the boy. I didn’t agree to that.”

“You mean...” Lisa quickly pieced together what Alice was trying to say. “Actually, Romanka deliberately sent Natalia to the boy so it would be easier to implement his plan?”

It really wasn’t so much a plan as a conspiracy!

“That’s what I suspect.”

Gong Fan fell silent. Just thinking about it carefully was scary. Indeed, after Natalisa’s hypnosis, his body had undergone drastic changes.

“So ... what do we do now?”

“I’ll invite Romanka over when we get back to the Hurricane Group.”

Lisa was surprised. “Isn’t that the same as inviting a wolf into the house?”

“How so? If he came to the Hurricane Group’s venue, he’d be on my territory. What else can he do!?”

This did not stop Lisa from worrying. “Professor Romanka has always struck me as sinister and scheming!”

“He was a former authority on psychology and a senior professor in the topic of multiple personalities. In the past, I had to be really careful with what I said when I talked to him.”

...

Gong Jie stepped through a partition into another section of the cabin. The entire private jet was divided into two cabins. The other cabin had the same layout as the main one that he was in. By then, Natalia had been lulled to sleep by Hua Jin, and the actor had drunk a little coffee that afternoon, so he was not sleepy. He was making tea in the parlor.

Out of the corner of his eye, he caught a glimpse of Gong Jie as the man walked in. It made him suddenly nervous.

“What ... what are you doing here?”

“Can’t I come here?” Gong Jie sat up on the sofa, his legs crossed gracefully.

The actor looked even more uneasy now. He put down his teacup, not knowing where to look.

“It’s late. Aren’t you going to bed?”

“I can’t sleep.” Naturally, Gong Jie wouldn’t tell him it’s because Natalia was also a dangerous personality now. The man was worried and had come to watch over things.

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The actor stood up, poured a cup of tea, and handed it to him. Gong Jie took it and asked curiously, “What kind of tea is this?”

“I don’t know. I think that’s the only box in the liquor cabinet.”

“Da Hong Pao?” All Gong Jie could remember was that there was a reserve of Da Hong Pao and Taiping Houkui on the jet. They were tea set aside for VIPs.

“Da Hong Pao?” The actor was amazed to hear that. “Is this a real Da Hong Pao or a fake one?”

!!

The reason he asked this was not because he doubted Gong Jie, but because the Da Hong Pao was really the noblest among the tea leaves and was extremely rare.

Da Hong Pao, produced in the Wuyi Mountains, Fujian Province, is a oolong tea of excellent quality. There were very few Da Hong Pao in history to begin with, and the most recognized Da Hong Pao were only those few trees on the Nine Dragon Wall in the Forbidden City.

Because the Da Hong Pao tea trees grow on the cliffs, no one could climb them. Every year, during harvest time, the monks would use fruits as bait to train the monkeys to pick these tea leaves. Therefore, some people called it “monkey picked tea”. Because of this, there is only a very small production.

The Da Hong Pao tea tree is a hundred feet tall, and its leaves are as big as a palm. It grows on the cliffs and the wind blows the leaves down. The monks made it into tea that could cure many illnesses.

In the best years, the tea production is no more than a few hundred grams, not even enough to make up a kilogram. The vast majority of it is provided to the powerful. The Da Hong Pao on the market is not considered pure.

No wonder there was only so little of it. He’d thought it was just remains of what Gong Jie had drunk, so he’d steeped all of it. No wonder it was so strong. At this thought, Hua Jin became uneasy!

Da Hong Pao was so rare. Oh God! It was actually a Da Hong Pao! If it were the real deal... then wouldn’t he have been awfully wasteful?

“You think I’ll drink fake tea leaves?”

“No... no...”

He had steeped dozens of grams of tea leaves in one go. He felt like he had drunk a 100 million yuan worth of tea.

“It’s too thick.” Gong Jie muttered something, then asked casually, “Don’t tell me you’ve steeped all of it?”

Blushing guiltily, Hua Jin said, “Yes.” Looking embarrassed, he continued, “I thought... they were just ordinary tea leaves.”

Gong Jie’s expression darkened. “You think my tea leaves are ordinary? ...”

“No, I didn’t mean it that way...” The actor looked down guiltily. “I can always make it up to you...”

“I bought this tea from an auction. Five million for 50 grams. You’ll make it up to me?”

The actor’s breath caught in his throat, making it hard to breathe. However, he didn’t want Gong Jie to think too little of him. He braced himself. “I’ll pay for it. It’s not like I can’t afford it.”

After being in the entertainment industry for so many years, it would be unreasonable to say that he was not of monied background. Although this five million yuan was not a sky-high price, just these few dozen grams of tea leaves made all his internal organs squirm with pain.

The actor bargained, “Five million. I’ll pay you two and a half million.”

“Why two and a half million?” Gong Jie asked, confused.

The actor pursed his lips and motioned to the teacup in his brother's hand. "You've had your share, haven't you? The drinker pays his share."

"Is that how you calculate?" Gong Jie was not pleased. "You've steeped all the excellent tea leaves in one go and they've lost all their essence. And you have the nerve to say that the drinker pays his share?"

The actor felt even more guilty. He muttered something to himself, but it was hard to make out what he was muttering.

How painful!

Gong Jie was suddenly amused to see Hua Jin sitting there like a pincushion, and his anger immediately subsided.

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Gong Jie was suddenly amused to see Hua Jin sitting there like a pincushion, and his anger immediately subsided.

The actor felt profoundly uneasy. He felt a little guilty for having steeped all of this precious tea leaves in one go.

Gong Jie snorted. "Oh well, forget it. It's not like I'm passionate about Da Hong Pao anyway. I like green tea."

"So, what are the tea leaves next to this Da Hong Pao?" he asked.

"Taiping Houkui."

"Houkui?"

Gong Jie raised his eyebrows and shot him a meaningful glance. "Why? Are you now coveting my Houkui?"

"No, no..." He wouldn't dare.

Just drinking a pot of his Da Hong Pao almost bankrupted him. Another pot of Houkui would make him a pauper, wouldn't it?

"Corrupt. How very corrupt." The gap between the rich and the poor in this world was simply too great, the actor thought quietly.

Some people were born with a silver spoon in their mouth, destined to be dragons and phoenixes among men, born into nobility. And others lived most of their lives in a daze.

5 million might be the cost of a pot of tea for Gong Jie. To an ordinary family, it might be money that they could not even earn in a lifetime.

"It's not fair." The actor began to feel the injustice.

Despite having said that quietly, Gong Jie heard him clearly. "What's not fair?"

Hua Jin said frankly, "Look, this pot of tea is worth the life savings of an ordinary family. In fact, even far more. In other words, an ordinary person might not be able to afford your pot of tea after working hard and conscientiously for their entire life."

Gong Jie smiled at that. "Unfair in what way? I think it's fair."

"Why?"

"Because people are just born different." There was no arrogance in Gong Jie's words, it came out like a calm narrative.

The actor listened, but he disagreed. "How is it fair?"

"According to your logic then, life is unfair to everyone. Some people are born with dysfunctional limbs, and some are born healthy and smart. Can you say that it's wrong for people to be able-bodied and smart?"

Speechless, the actor finally shook his head in silence.

"So why is it unfair, as you believe, that some people are born rich and some are born poor and will be poor all their lives?"

Taken in such a context, Hua Jin really could not answer.

"In other words, a man born with a disability is bound to think, according to you, that life is most unfair to him. If that's the case, I should feel that life is unfair to me."

"Why?" The actor was confused. "What do you have to complain about? You live in a big villa with your own private jet. Money to you is always just a string of numbers in an account. You're blessed with good looks. You'll never know what it's like to be poor. In fact, you probably can't understand that some people never find stability in their lives, can you? You're the elite at the top of the pyramid in this world. You'll never know what kind of life those at the bottom lead."

Gong Jie's face stiffened at that, and his expression turned cold. His gaze settled on the actor, and he set down his teacup.

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Gong Jie's face stiffened at that, and his expression turned cold. His gaze settled on the actor, and he set down his teacup. Hua Jin realized at once that he had gone overboard with his remark. He bit his lip, unsure how to explain.

Gong Jie placed his teacup on the table and smiled.

"You're wrong."

"Eh?"

"On the contrary, I have more experience with such gaps than you." Gong Jie raised his eyes and looked at the actor. "I've seen people in South Africa who are as extravagant as aristocrats, who drive luxury

cars costing millions and live in mansions costing tens of millions. Across the street from them, there are slums where people cannot afford to turn a light on at night. In The Philippines, I've seen 6-year-old children scavenging the murky, dirty gutters with their older siblings. Even if it means choking on a few mouthfuls of dirty, bacteria infested water, they work hard to scoop up a few plastic bottles to make ends meet. For them, the most extravagant luxury meal is scraps and leftovers from ordinary people. I've also seen refugees who lived amidst the crossfires of war, having to pay gangs of corrupt regimes with their blood. Well, you're right. Life is unfair, this is what it really is. It's ridiculous, but most people wouldn't dare laugh at it."

Hua Jin froze.

"Do you know what fate is?" Gong Jie smiled. "You can't have what you want, but what you get isn't what you want. You think those rich kids are born to enjoy life? Yes, they do, but at the same time, they're suffering."

They enjoyed things in life that ordinary people could not hope for, but also bear what ordinary people would not dare to bear.

Gong Jie had been destined for an extraordinary life since he was born. After returning to the Gong family, he enjoyed Gong Shaoying's appreciation and began to stand out. His extraordinary talent allowed him an irreplaceable position in the Gong family. However, with his talent, even if he did not return to the Gong family, he would shine. Any strong and outstanding seed would quietly break through the soil and bloom into a gorgeous flower.

Just like Youyou. His childhood environment could not have been more ordinary, but his life was destined to be anything but ordinary!

Exactly.

What a ridiculous thing fate is. But most people would not dare laugh at it.

"Now that you have it, cherish it."

The actor was stunned for the longest time after Gong Jie's speech. He hadn't expected such philosophical words. If one savored it carefully, one could understand the meaning behind it.

"Sorry..." The actor sighed. "I was too extreme."

"It's not really a matter of being extreme." Gong Jie smiled. "It's just that you can't judge yourself harshly for what you've gotten. If fate is a cage, then everyone's in chains." Since that was the case, he might as well live life the way he wanted.

Hua Jin laughed bitterly at that. "It's hard to imagine that you said those words."

Gong Jie glanced at him with a mocking expression in his handsome eyes .

"If I could, I'd like my life to be more ordinary."

"How ordinary do you want to be?"

Gong Jie's life was destined to be extraordinary.

The actor rested his chin on his hand, puzzled. "If one's life is too ordinary, it can become exhausting. What do you imagine ordinary people are like?"

"Maybe like you."

"Me?"

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The actor suddenly smiled at this. "To an ordinary person, my life is extraordinary. But to Young Master Gong, yes, I am indeed ordinary."

"You have a steady job, a modest house, a car, an ordinary family. At the very least, you won't get too deeply involved with the cruelty of the world." Gong Jie smiled haughtily. "Even if I were not Gong Jie, I am bound to be extraordinary. Perhaps I'd be at least as good as Mu Yazhe."

"That might not be the case. Everything you have now, other than yourself, is given to you by the Gong family."

"That's not wrong." Gong Jie merely smirked. "As far as Mu Yazhe is concerned, doesn't a part of what he has also come from the Mu family?"

The actor was stumped for a moment and looked embarrassed. "That's not entirely untrue."

"I won't be defeated by him!" Gong Jie was clearly not impressed by his brother-in-law.

Hua Jin scratched his cheek and teased, "The smell of gunpowder seems to be very strong. I have the impression that the two of you get along harmoniously?"

"Peaceful coexistence? Perhaps in the next life." Gong Jie was not impressed by Mu Yazhe. If not for Yun Shishi, they might have been destined to be mortal enemies for the rest of their lives.

"How did we end up talking about this?" The actor suddenly realized. What an exaggeration. Their conversation had ended up here because of a pot of Da Hong Pao.

"So?" Gong Jie leered at him. "When were you going to give it to me?"

"What?"

Gong Jie's remark seemed to come out of nowhere and the actor was baffled.

The man leaned closer to him, playfully enunciating each word. "Five... million."

"..."

The actor looked defensive. "You really want me to pay you!?"

"I'm serious."

"..."



The actor rolled his eyes and immediately made a show of patting his pockets. Then, he put on a helpless look. "Oh, look, I don't have much money left. Young Master Gong, why don't I hand myself over to you?"

"Paying with your body?"

"... that's one way to look at it."

Gong Jie laughed at that. When Hua Jin saw that the man had laughed, he framed his face in his hands and gave a sweet smile.

"Anyway, at a conservative estimate, I think I'm easily worth five million. Look, why don't you take me as payment?"

"Done deal."

The actor looked surprised when Gong Jie said that. "I'd never have guessed. Do you like men?"

"I'm not interested in men." Pausing, Gong Jie gave him a meaningful look. "But I am interested in you."

The actor's jaw dropped when he heard this. He could not react! He was only joking and wanted to get out of paying the five million. But now it seemed he'd fallen into the ditch he'd dug himself? At this point, he did not know how to continue!

"Why? Are you regretting it?"

The actor was speechless. He stood up awkwardly and was about to say something when the plane suddenly jolted and shook violently. Caught off-guard, he lost his footing and fell on Gong Jie.

The plane was caught in air currents, and the ride became bumpy. Gong Jie held him in place with one strong arm. The actor gripped the corner of his Gong Jie's shirt tightly to keep his balance. During the jolting, he was even pressed up against Gong Jie's chest and heard his strong heartbeat.

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When the turbulence had subsided, Hua Jin lowered his head and tried to stand, but Gong Jie reached out and pulled him back into his arms.

The actor's face started to burn! At the same time, the man's unexpected move made his heart pound even harder.

Gong Jie bent his head to study the actor. "Falling right into my arms?" he said abruptly.

"Says who?" The actor struggled to get up, but Gong Jie grabbed his arm again, looking greatly amused.

!!

"Playing hard to get?"

"..." What nonsense was this man talking about!

Gong Jie gripped the actor's chin with one hand. "Making a joke like that... what will you do if I take it seriously?"

It didn't sound so much like a question than a demand to know. Hua Jin felt as though his brain had blown a fuse suddenly.

"If I took it for real, are you going to be responsible for it?"

The actor was dumbstruck. He never meant that! It was nothing more than an attempt to be tactful!

Gong Jie couldn't bring himself to continue teasing the man. He got up and remarked, "Ducking into someone else's arms isn't the safest option during turbulence. You should get back into your seat and put your seat belt on. It's the most basic safety measure."

The actor glared at him through gritted teeth as Gong Jie turned and walked away. The moment the man was gone, the actor pounded the table.

"That man! What nonsense he says!"

He took a few deep breaths and then finally calmed himself.

...

The 10-hour flight was indeed long and torturous.

Hua Jin had fallen asleep on the sofa. He had no idea how long he had been asleep. In his daze, all he could hear was the rumble of the jet and the ringing in his ears. A sudden jolt woke him instantly. He got up and looked out the window, only to see that the plane had broken through the clouds and was descending rapidly toward an island.

He found it novel.

The island had a large port. This port was even larger than the port in the city of Osaka in Japan. There were many freighters moored in the port. From his height, it seemed that all he could see was a dark mass of ships.

Then, as the plane descended rapidly, he saw the magnificent castle on the island. Even from a distance, he could see it clearly. The imposing building was magnificent. Usually, he only saw castles like this in Hollywood movies.

It was said that this castle had been around for a long time and had a history of hundreds of years. Back then, Gong Shaoying had bought this island and the land where the castle was located. Moreover, he had directly moved the castle over.

Mmm...

What's the saying? Wealthy people can indeed do whatever they want.

Hua Jin was stunned just staring at the building. This was the first time he had set foot on the Gong family's island. However, seeing it with his own eyes was far from what he had imagined. In his imagination, this private island was the Hurricane Group's base, an armory with artillery... The Hurricane Group's private island must be highly-secure, self-sustainable and probably an eerie place.

However, now in reality he was seeing clear skies and crystal blue seas. As they emerged from the clouds above, the castle's true appearance was gradually revealed. It stood towering at the top of the island, giving off an aura of inviolable dignity!

The actor's eyes widened in amazement. He looked out of the window, staring curiously at the castle, unable to peel his eyes away. Outside the castle there was heavy security.

Unknown to the actor, the island was shrouded in a safety net.

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Hurricane Group! This was a name that controlled a large part of the structure underlying the world. Now, gradually, the building was completely revealed before him...

After the plane landed, it went through a series of checks.

At the Hurricane Group, almost all private planes returning from outings, no matter who was returning, must be subjected to a series of comprehensive checks after landing. Even Gong Jie was no exception. This was to ensure that no one had tampered with the plane.

This happened one time when Gong Jie returned from South Africa. When the checks were done, it was found that many high-tech trackers had been secretly planted in his private jet. These tracking devices were among the top dark technologies in the world. Even the Pentagon in the M Nation might not have been able to detect them. If not for the meticulous staff checking the aircraft, they probably would not have been able to find these tracking devices.

Later on, this plane almost had to be scrapped because no one could determine if the tracking devices had been completely removed from the plane's body. In addition, no one knew when they had been planted.

Since then, the landing checks had become stricter.

This landing inspection took more than half an hour.

As the actor carried Natalia off the plane, he had to go through repeated screenings. It was almost as if the security guards were going to lay him flat on the ground, strip him naked and turn him inside out.

Was there a need for such strict screening?! Why did he have to go through such harsh inspection to land on the island?! He felt as though he was an internationally wanted criminal! Till now, the actor had lingering fears.

The sheer scale of the hoo-ha had also frightened Natalia. If Gong Jie hadn't stopped it, she would have had to go through iris and blood tests.

When Hua Jin was finally reunited with Gong Jie after the screening exercise, he nervously remarked, "You're probably the only person I know who has to go through a physical coming home."

Gong Jie, however, was used to it. "This series of screenings applies to everyone with very few exceptions."

“Why?” Suspicious, Hua Jin asked, “Why is such meticulous screening required, to come to this island?”

“Apart from this...” Gong Jie shot him a look and continued, “you’ll be wearing a monitor while you’re on the island. If you break into a forbidden zone at the Hurricane Group, you’ll set off alarms all over the island. All the zones will be fingerprint inspected before you leave. If you had been where you were not supposed to go, you’ll never get to leave.”

Hua Jin felt a chill run down his spine. “It’s just a matter of coming home for you. Do you need so many complicated procedures? Don’t you feel tired?”

Gong Jie gave a cool smile. “That’s why I don’t like going home.”

The actor winced, somehow feeling sorry for the man. At least he didn’t have to go through all this scrutiny going home. It was... so lacking a sense of affection. He felt a sense of being tightly bound, but there was no warmth at all.

Now, as he looked back at the island shrouded in mist, he felt something else. Suddenly, the magnificent castle felt more like a cage than a home.

Gong Jie made a call to Mu Yazhe. To his surprise, Yun Shishi picked up the call. “Xiao Jie...”

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“Xiao Jie...”

Gong Jie looked rather surprised. “You’re awake already, Sister?” He pursed his lips, suddenly uneasy. Perhaps it was because he had taken Gong Fan away, and furthermore while she was unconscious. He waited for her outburst!

However, the expected anger did not come. He was surprised at her calmness.

“You’ve arrived at the Hurricane Group safely, have you?”

He was taken back that she had not chastised him.

“Where’s Gong Fan?”

“He’s here with me.” After a pause, he asked, “Aren’t you mad at me, Sister?”

On the other end of the line, the woman sighed in exasperation. “Why should I be mad at you, Xiao Jie? Haven’t you done enough for me?”

Gong Jie was suddenly speechless. He laughed at himself almost derisively. “I’m sorry. I don’t know what I’m able to do for you, really, but I know I’ve done my best.”

“I’ll go look for you at the Hurricane Group as soon as I’ve recovered, Xiao Jie. In the meantime, you must take good care of your nephew, eh?”

“Yes, I definitely will.”

“Uh huh...” Yun Shishi did not say much, but he could hear the desolation and exhaustion in her voice. She seemed to be holding something back and sounded a little hoarse.

Perhaps it was telepathy, but Gong Jie sensed that she seemed to have made some sort of significant decision.

“Sister...”

“Eh?”

“What’s on your mind?” Feeling rather concerned, Gong Jie walked to the side. “I get the feeling you’re worried about something.”

There was a long silence before she finally spoke. “If there’s really no other way, I’m really... I’m really willing to give up Gong Fan...”

She was not able to say more beyond these words. She wanted to laugh to hide her heartache, but she couldn’t. “I’m sorry to have worried you. All this time, all of you have indulged and spoiled me to the point that I’ve always forced my wishes on others. I’m sorry, Xiao Jie...”

“Don’t apologize.” Gong Jie bristled. “In what way are you being willful, Sister? You’ve been the sensible one since we were kids. You’d rather suffer on your own than have anyone else suffer. I’m the willful one. You’ve always tolerated me since we were little. I’m grown up now and I’m spoiling you. So what?”

He looked insufferably arrogant, as if no one in the world could stop him from being good to her.

Yun Shishi was touched. In what ways did she deserve to have a husband like Mu Yazhe, a brother like Gong Jie, and a pair of sensible sons like Youyou and Little Yichen!

“Thank you, but I’ve made my decision. I just hope to be responsible towards the boy and not have him suffer so much on my behalf.”

“How could this just be for yourself?” The man disagreed with her. “Youyou isn’t just suffering for you. He wants to co-exist with Gong Fan too, doesn’t he?”

She froze.

“Do you think he’s only protecting Gong Fan because of you? He once told me, he felt that he owed Gong Fan. All along, Gong Fan has suffered on his behalf. Therefore, what he’s suffering now, he is also suffering for the sake of Gong Fan.”

Yun Shishi kept silent for a long time.

“Don’t always blame yourself. None of you should decide for Youyou what he should be doing. He has his own mind.”

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“Yes... I understand, Xiao Jie.”

The call ended.

At that point, Lisa and Gong Fan had completed their screening.

The ten-hour journey had been exhausting, and Gong Jie had arranged lodgings for them all. After he had given instructions, he went back to rest.

!!

Hua Jin came to the door of a room, which was ajar. Behind him, Natalia peered in. Seeing that Hua Jin did not make any move to enter the room, she asked curiously, "What's wrong? Why don't you open the door and go in?"

"Well ... I ..." Could he say that he was afraid? He was afraid that once he pushed open the door and entered, he would fall within the surveillance range.

Earlier on, Gong Jie had warned that the Gong family residence was heavily guarded and that they were not to set foot anywhere else apart from the room. However, it wasn't as though the room was a safe place!

At this point, he felt as if countless eyes were staring at him!

Natalia saw his stunned expression and stepped past him to push the door open.

The moment the door swung open, he was greeted by a room that was luxurious beyond his imagination!

The overall theme color of the room was champagne. Spotless white curtains, white solid wooden doors and windows. Upon entering the room, one would immediately see the extremely luxurious cloakroom.

In the middle of the room was an indulgent four-poster princess bed. The powder champagne window curtain gently brushed the edge of the bed, giving it a dreamlike appearance.

Gong Shaoying had originally prepared this room for Yun Shishi. In fact, Gong Shaoying had secretly prepared this room for Yun Shishi many years ago.

At that time, Gong Shaoying did not know if Yun Shishi was still alive. He had personally decked out this room for his beloved daughter. Even though he was deeply conscious that this room might no longer be useful, he still kept it as it was.

All the cleaning work in the Gong family residence was performed by servants. Only this room was cleaned by Gong Shaoying himself.

After a day's work, he would often come here to sit. For a long time, this room had been kept spotless.

Later on, when he unexpectedly learned that she was still alive, he returned to this room and sat in silence for the rest of the night.

Gong Jie happened to pass by and heard Gong Shaoying inside. Sitting alone, he muttered slowly, "You're older now. This room doesn't suit you anymore."

After that, this room remained empty. However, Gong Shaoying also stopped the frequent visits. In the past, this room had seemed more like an emotional anchor for him. But now that he knew Yun Shishi was alive, there seemed little point to this room's existence.

However, there were many guest rooms in the Gong family, so there was no lack of rooms. There was no need to give this room up for guests that came to stay.

But since Natalia was here, and Gong Jie remembered that Gong Shaoying had once prepared this room, he arranged for Natalia to stay in it.

“Wow!” As soon as Natalia entered the room, she fell onto the bed in excitement!

“What a beautiful bed! I like this bed!”

“Is the bed at home more beautiful or this one?”

It was only a casual question, but Natalia didn't hesitate before exclaiming, “I like the bed here!”

The actor's eyelids twitched violently. He seemed to have heard Gong Jie mention that this room was decorated by Gong Shaoying.

What era was Gong Shaoying from!? How could Natalia prefer the bed that Gong Shaoying had bought over the one he bought?