

Sweet Love 4371

Chapter 4371 The Other Side 340

“This isn’t a dream. Whatever had happened in your dream, calm down, take deep breaths...”

The boy did as the voice said, and breathed slowly. After repeating the cycle many times, his eyes finally cleared a little and were no longer cloudy. The jumbled voices of the personalities alternating in his head finally subsided.

The boy opened his eyes. When Alice saw that he had regained his composure, she brought her own emotions under control. “It’s all right, Youyou...” she said tentatively.

He must have had a nightmare. She had been worried and had many questions that she wanted to ask. For example, she wanted to ask him if he felt better or if he was feeling unwell. However, Romanka had warned them. The boy could have experienced too many close calls before finally waking up. If they were to ask him too many questions, he might not be able to respond. He might even get anxious and furious.

If the boy managed to wake up, it meant he was fine. But it was at times like this, that it was important to keep him awake and not ask too many questions. It was the best way to handle him.

Alice could only tell him one thing for sure: he was awake. Besides, this was reality.

Even with these keywords, the boy was slow and mellow for a long time before he could figure out the situation.

He was too tired. Experiencing those things in a dream was countless times more exhausting than experiencing them in the real world.

Often many people would feel that way. A truly comfortable sleep is a dreamless sleep. If one were to fall asleep and have no dreams right up till dawn, and wake up naturally, even the air will seem incredibly fresh.

If one were to start dreaming after one has fallen asleep, and it’s a good dream, it’s not such a bad thing. But if one were to wake up from a nightmare, one would feel choked. Not only would one have trouble breathing properly, there would be a sense of dizziness and discomfort. Even breathing would be extremely turbid...

The more dreams a person has, the more it points to sleep disorders.

Youyou, on the other hand, had been through a series of events. He appeared to be asleep, but in fact, in his sleep, the depths of his brain remained highly active. When he woke up, he was inevitably in a trance-like state.

Therefore, this also indirectly proved why the split personality and multiple personality disorders were extremely draining.

The so-called mental drain was due not only to the patient being active in the real world, but also to the other personalities being active in dreams as well. Coupled with these personalities alternating back and forth... Gradually, the body would become just a vessel for the personalities.

What is a vessel? It happens when these personalities gradually separate from the body and start fighting each other for the body.

Even if they got along well, it would be like entering a -30 degree environment from a 40 degree environment. If one were to go back and forth frequently enough, the body would eventually succumb.

From Alice's perspective, the boy's willpower was extremely strong. Coupled with the fact that the two personalities had been getting along fairly well, that wouldn't happen. However, it was foreseeable that if they did not make adjustments soon, the boy's body would eventually collapse.

In her experience with one particular patient suffering multiple personality disorder, she noted that the patient would usually be by herself painting quietly. But if Romanka hadn't explained her condition in detail, she would have thought the patient was demented, because her face was devoid of any expression.

Chapter 4372 The Other Side 341

Because she was no longer deeply expressive. Her body had become a vessel. Personalities alternated back and forth, destroying each other and being created again. Her expression couldn't even keep up with the frequency of personalities switching.

Alice felt especially sorry for him for some reason. Perhaps she was worried that the boy would end up like this.

After the boy had woken up, Romanka gently massaged his temples and got him to lie in bed with his eyes closed, to readjust for a while. Finally, the boy was more awake.

When he regained clarity, he suddenly felt a little anxious.

"How did this happen..." He looked around and seemed very anxious.

Romanka frowned when he noticed how anxious the boy seemed. "What's the matter?"

Youyou was so nervous when he saw the man, that he gripped his sleeve tightly, asking, "Did you wake me!?"

"Uh..." Romanka replied with an innocent expression. Then he shook his head. "You woke by yourself. No one woke you."

"How did I end up waking?" The boy seemed flustered. He broke out in a cold sweat when he recalled how he, Gong Fan, and Shanshan had fled to the back garden and finally found the exit. As soon as he opened the door, he was back in the ward.

He didn't know if it was a dream, or if the dream was this situation now of waking up in disarray.

He was losing his mind. "I can't come back here..." the boy mumbled. "Why am I back here?"

When Romanka saw that he was in a hurry to return to the dream, he knew that they must have encountered danger in the dream.

"Why should you not come back? Do you feel confused about anything? Talk to me. Maybe I'll find a way for you."

The boy looked at him doubtfully, unsure whether to trust him now.

Alice encouraged him. "Tell Professor Romanka if you need anything. He'll help you!"

At the moment, no one seemed to be able to help him except Romanka.

"I ... I distinctly remember this dream I had myself."

When he said that, Romanka knew the boy was willing to talk. He listened patiently as he picked up the sketchpad and said to the boy, "Actually, this isn't a dream. It's a dimensional space created by the activity of your brain. To be more precise, it's the home of your personality. Everyone you meet there, without exception, is one of the personalities inside you."

"When I woke up, I found myself in a hospital. It was huge, but there didn't seem to be anyone there. There were no doctors or nurses.." the boy narrated quietly.

Romanka asked, "What was the hospital like?"

"I was in the ward all the time and hadn't taken notice. However, there was a back garden. Gong Fan said that the hospital grounds are actually bigger than I thought. There were three blocks, arranged in a C-shaped semi-circle with a courtyard in the middle. The highest floor..."

Based on the information provided by the boy, Romanka sketched the general scene of the hospital and handed it to the boy.

The boy nodded. "Yes, that's it."

"What did you see?"

"I saw a girl."

"A girl?"

"Uh huh..."

With lingering fear, Youyou said, "Yes."

"Do you remember what she looks like?"

"I remember..."

Alice immediately said, "The boy can draw. It might be easier to visualize if he does so."

Intrigued, Romanka asked for the boy's opinion.

Chapter 4373 The Other Side 342

The boy took the sketch pad and picked up the charcoal pencil. First, he sketched a few random lines on the sketch pad. To Romanka's amazement, he realized that even though the boy had casually drawn just a few lines, they were masterful strokes.

"Some say that people with multiple personality disorder are born mad artists. Many such patients like to paint, maybe that has something to do with their emotional sensitivity?"

Alice agreed. "How do you become an artist without a delicate heart? A lot of times people associate artists with lunatics."

"Ha. It's not that they're crazy. It's just that they have greater willpower and are more persistent than most people, plus an active imagination."

"Yeah."

After that, the people fell silent, giving the boy some quiet space.

Youyou gripped his charcoal pencil and drew quietly.

Because it was a sketch, it didn't take long for him to produce an image of Shanshan. Both Gong Jie and Alice were momentarily surprised when they saw it.

Romanka might not have recognized the resemblance of this image to Yun Shishi since he had never seen her, but Alice and Gong Jie knew it very well. This was probably how she had looked as a young girl.

"My sister must have looked like that when she was a teenager."

Alice nodded.

"Why, do you know this person?" Romanka asked when he noticed their strange expressions.

"What exactly is going on?"

Alice was puzzled. "Not only the features of this girl, but her expression, is very much like Youyou's mother."

"Mmm..." Romanka nodded and picked up the sketchpad from the boy's hands. "I've seen the ancestral scroll," he said bluntly. "According to my analysis, it must have been in his youth, when the scenes of his mother being bullied remained entrenched in his mind. Therefore, he would conceive such a personality. In fact, the archetype was probably created when his mother was young. That is, when he was young. Those nightmarish experiences lingered. That's why this happened."

After a pause, he turned around and asked, "Apart from Gong Fan and this girl, did you see anyone else?"

Alice clenched her fists nervously. She was hoping that the boy would answer in the negative.

However, Youyou said calmly. "I also saw a man."

"A man?"

"Yes. Tall. Six feet tall. He was trying to hunt me down."

"Hunt you down..."

"I remember when I was conscious and wandering around the hospital, this man began to follow me silently. At first, I saw a dark figure and thought it was Gong Fan. When I got closer, I realized that this man was very tall and slender... Gong Fan had also met him before. On the rooftop, he said that this man seemed to have a murderous aura."

“Murderous aura?”

“I don’t think this man is that simple. Dangerous or not, I can’t say, but he didn’t strike me as a good person. He seemed to have been looking for us.’

“You think he’s looking for you? What do you think he’s after, chasing you down like that?”

Youyou seemed at a loss. “How could I pry into his thoughts? But it felt strange. I couldn’t tell if he was being kind or malicious. Anyway, we were trying to hide from him.”

“Do you remember where you were before you woke up?”

“As I recall, we had escaped from the hospital.”

Chapter 4374 The Other Side 343

Youyou was obviously developing a headache as he spoke. He rubbed his temple and looked at Romanka in bewilderment.

“What should I do?”

“You should rest for a while. Come out for a meal later. You must be hungry!”

The boy nodded and lay back down under the covers. Lisa stayed to look after him while the rest walked out.

Romanka and Alice stepped out into the hallway, their faces troubled. Romanka looked at Alice but said nothing.

“What do you think, Professor? What kind of condition do you think the boy is in?”

“Actually, the outside world forced Youyou to enter this world. I’ve put all the personalities together. So far, according to the information Youyou provided, there’s a girl named Shanshan. She’s 15 or 16 years old. Her personality is based on his mother, Yun Shishi. She’s gentle but tenacious. There’s a mysterious male with an unknown appearance. He’s six feet tall and has an unknown origin. There’s also a girl named Ranran. We learned about her from Shanshan, but she hasn’t appeared so far. I wonder if she really exists in the personality world. The known personalities, along with Gong Fan, are those.”

“So, what do we do next?”

Alice felt rather distressed. “Professor, there’s no harm in being blunt. I agree with your treatment plan. So far, at least, it’s done the least damage to the boy. But his mental condition doesn’t look promising. Should we continue with this?”

Romanka turned and gave her a long look. He raised his eyebrows in disapproval. “What else? Stop here and interrupt the treatment?”

“My heart aches for the boy too much.” Alice frowned.

Especially when she recalled that heart-wrenching expression on the boy’s face when he’d woken up. It was as if he’d struggled to break free from a nightmare, only to have to enter that dream again and again.

Romanka sighed. "Well, what else is there to do? You have to understand that the boy's condition wasn't looking good in the first place, and the fact that you're going to be conservative in your treatment means that the repugnance of conservative treatment is going to take an incredibly long time. Of course, don't worry. I'll keep an eye on him. If it doesn't look good, I won't enforce the plan."

"Alright!" Alice felt helpless.

Other than the treatment plan that Professor Romanka had planned, she really could not come up with any other ideas.

It was sunny when the boy woke up. Compared to the gloomy days in that world, the real world had the sort of warm sunlight that made him yearn for it.

After they had finished their meal together, he suggested to go for a walk. Lisa offered to accompany him, but the boy said that he wanted to walk alone and quietly. As Lisa could not possibly leave him by himself, she followed at a distance.

Youyou had just left when Hua Jin received a video call from Yun Shishi. Her wound was slowly healing. Because the wound was rather deep, she hadn't been able to get out of bed and walk around freely.

In the video, she was in her hospital gown, but she looked noticeably better now, under Mu Yazhe's meticulous care. "Where's Youyou?"

The actor said, "If you'd called a little earlier, you could have caught him. I think Lisa has accompanied him to the beach for a walk."

Chapter 4375 The Other Side 344

Upon hearing this, she ventured, "Is he doing alright?"

"Uh..." The actor hesitated. "I'm not sure what's going on with Youyou, because I don't know much about this. Professor Romanka has come up with a treatment plan for him. If it goes as expected, there shouldn't be any problems!"

"Oh, I see." She visibly relaxed. "You have to take good care of the boy while I'm gone, Hua Jin," she pleaded. "Otherwise, I won't be able to sleep at ease. I know I can trust you. You know how to take care of others."

"Don't worry. I'll take good care of Youyou and Natalia." The actor assured her.

Yun Shishi was at ease. "When the boy comes back, tell him I'll go and spend some time with him once I'm well enough."

"Okay, I will." After he hung up, Hua Jin looked worried. Youyou's condition was not particularly optimistic. He heard it from Romanka himself. However, at this point, he could only comfort Yun Shishi in this way. Otherwise, the bleak news about Youyou would cause her to be so anxious. she'd make a trip. That would be too much for her to handle given her wound had yet to heal.

For now, it was best that she recuperated in peace, until such a time that she recovered from her injuries.

On the beach.

Youyou sat on the beach as the waves crashed onto the shore. Before he knew it, his toes were embedded in the fine sand.

Lisa stood by and watched him for a moment, then finally ambled over and carefully sat down a few feet away from him.

Knowing she was secretly protecting him, the boy smiled and said, "Aren't you going to sit closer?"

"I thought you said ... you wanted to stroll quietly alone."

"I just said I wanted a quiet stroll. I didn't say I want to sit quietly alone."

Lisa blushed at that, and moved closer to him.

The boy stared straight ahead at the horizon. "On this planet," he said abruptly, "360 million square kilometers accounts for 71.8 percent of the Earth's surface area. The sea looks endless, but in reality, it's nothing more than a thin layer of blue covering the Earth's surface. As a planet, the Earth isn't the largest. She's just part of the solar system. It's so big, but it's nothing compared to the Milky Way. The galaxy is all-encompassing, but there are so many other places beyond the Milky Way that humans can't even begin to imagine."

Lisa listened, confused. The boy was suddenly saying things she didn't understand and she had no idea what he meant.

The boy turned to look at her and smiled. "Actually, in the space of the time we use to take one breath, a few lives would have been lost. Life forms are so small in the scale of the universe."

"Uh huh."

"Therefore, if the human race are to progress, or even surpass nature, we have to evolve. Throughout the history of human evolution, only the fittest survive. What remains can only be a powerful race. In fact, humans have no fangs, no claws, our sense of smell and hearing are not as sharp as a dog's, and our sight is nowhere like an eagle's. However, human beings rely on our brain to stay at the top of the food chain on this planet."

"Uh huh." Lisa nodded silently, but still didn't know exactly what he was getting at.

Chapter 4376 The Other Side 345

The boy smiled and continued, "For human beings, the brain is the most frightening thing on the planet. From what we know now, the human brain is like the universe, in fact, there's more to the brain's potential than just the universe. You know, sometimes you can't even control your own brain to think about something. People can't even control themselves. They can't do what they think, like other creatures. For example, when they're sad, they can't help thinking about it when they obviously don't want to. Don't you think that's a terrible thing?"

"Stop imagining things." Lisa knew what he was worrying about.

With an exasperated laugh, Youyou stood up and gently brushed the sand off his bottom. "Get up," he told her. "It's time to go back."

"Aren't you going to continue basking in the sun?"

"We'll get sunburn if we stay in the sun too long."

Lisa got onto her feet and followed the boy back to the medical center.

Seeing that the boy had returned, Professor Romanka immediately asked to see him in private. The boy followed him to the medical room. Alice wasn't there, so he asked in a low voice, "What are the chances that my personality and Gong Fan's will merge?"

"Very high chance."

"How high exactly?"

"There's no precise figure for that. If nothing unexpected happens, the two of you are perfectly capable of fusing. After all, if you're willing to accept him, he's willing to accept you. There's nothing wrong with fusing."

Youyou was silent for a moment. "What do you mean by 'nothing unexpected'?"

"Didn't I mention it before? If he dies in a dream, he'll be gone forever."

"Why will he disappear?" The boy was indignant. "He's a personality I created. Why should he disappear? Can he disappear without my permission?"

A personality is controlled by the brain. Of course Youyou was indignant at the thought that he couldn't even control his own brain.

Romanka glanced at him. "Do you know why people suffer from depression?"

"Eh?"

"Because people can't control their nerves at all. There are thousands of sensory systems in the human body and a critical link can go wrong. But when that happens, the person may not be able to fix it by himself. He can't be happy or sad naturally anymore. Even normal sleep becomes a huge problem. In fact, why wouldn't you think that the brain controls this shell of a body rather than the person controlling the brain?"

"... you mean, it's nothing more than people just inhabiting this shell, being parasites under the control of the brain?"

"I didn't say that." Romanka lifted the boy onto the monitoring chair and, as he put the brain-imaging helmet on him, said, "Man is neither a parasite nor the god that dominates the brain. Just as man can never rule the world."

"Why aren't human beings dominating the world now?"

“If by ‘world’ you mean Earth, then I can also disprove your fallacy. So far, man has not fully conquered nature. Why is it that, with all the considerable technology man has invented, he cannot prevent natural disasters?”

The boy had no answer to that. He didn’t even know how to answer that question.

“Don’t overthink things at such a young age. You don’t have any sense of being a patient.”

Chapter 4377 The Other Side 346

Romanka turned on the device and instructed, “Lie down. I’ll monitor the personality activity in your mind.”

“I left that world. So would I still be in the body of that world?”

“Hey. I’m not an encyclopedia on the world of multiple personalities. I don’t understand everything. All I know is that the primary personality doesn’t disappear, but even that, I can’t say I’m 100% sure.”

Romanka added, “The next time you fall asleep and enter that world, everything will be revealed. In fact, my advice is to get a full night’s sleep and replenish your mental strength before re-entering that world.”

“That’s not necessary.” Youyou tried to appear tough. “I’m not tired.”

Romanka studied the brain image displayed on the screen, but didn’t expose the truth behind those words.

Not tired? He was only a child. How far could he go? No one knew. However, there was no doubt that he was in a poor mental state.

Romanka said nothing more. The image monitoring was done, but the boy had no idea how to read it.

“What should I do next time I enter that world?” he asked curiously.

“I think the level of activity on the surface of your brain is still very high. It means that the personalities residing in your body have not yet fully emerged. You can explore that world more while protecting yourself and keeping yourself safe.”

“Explore?” Youyou protested, “That’s too risky!”

“Truth always comes with taking risks.”

The boy nodded. “All right. I understand.”

...

After the early evening passed, the boy went to bed early. Romanka had prescribed a number of medicines for him. When Alice brought them over, the boy stared miserably at the colorful pills in the box, obviously reluctant.

“We don’t have a choice. This pill is for calming the mind. This pill is for helping you sleep. This pill is...”

“...” The boy pursed his lips. “All right, stop. I’ll take it all.”

“Yes, that’s more like it.” Alice smiled. “One pill at a time. It helps with absorption.”

Following Alice's dosage instructions, the boy had to take the pills one at a time and lie down on the bed. Alice snuggled closer. "Would you like me to tell you a bedtime story?"

"No."

Alice was greatly discouraged. "Why?! Your mommy repeatedly reminded me to insist on telling you bedtime stories!"

"I'm not a child anymore."

"Seriously, do you despise me?"

"That's right." The boy waved his hand. "What if I get a nightmare just looking at your face?"

Alice almost spat blood. "What?! My beautiful face gives you nightmares?!" She was devastated.

The boy finally laughed at her. "There. Aunt Alice is the most beautiful. Will that do?"

It was rare to hear praise from the boy, and Alice was satisfied. She tucked him in and said gently, "Sleep early, understand?" She bent over and kissed him lightly on the forehead. "This is a goodnight kiss on behalf of your mommy. Good boy."

The boy laughed. "If Alice ever becomes a mother, she'll be a very gentle one, too!"

"I'm afraid we won't have that chance."

"Not necessarily. In life, anything can happen."

Chapter 4378 The Other Side 347

Re-entering the dream, the boy opened his eyes to find himself lying in the back of the car.

Seeing that he was awake, Shanshan, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, said happily, "He's woken up."

Gong Fan was about to start the car when he glanced in the rear view mirror and saw that Youyou was awake. He relaxed his brows.

Youyou sat up, curious. "Where am I?"

"You just fainted. Did you... take a trip back to the real world?"

"Uh huh." The boy nodded. "Because there's a limit to how long you can sleep. Did something happen after I woke up?"

"No." Shanshan explained, "After you fainted, I was very worried. I didn't know what happened to you, but Gong Fan said that you were too tired and fainted. He carried you and walking along, we found the car. He said this was the car he had driven to the hospital."

The boy straightened himself. "Now where are we going?"

"From what he said, it sounds like we're going home."

"Home?" Youyou was confused. "Which home?"

“Back to where I was before.” Gong Fan explained. Youyou had no further questions.

He was a little surprised to see Gong Fan controlling the steering wheel with such ease. “Eh? You know how to drive?”

“A little.”

“When did you learn? Did Little Yichen teach you?”

Gong Fan smiled. “I think this car is no different from a kart.”

“...”

For goodness’ sake. There was a huge, obvious difference! However, at such a tense moment, Gong Fan’s remark seemed to relax him.

Gong Fan actually didn’t know the way either. He didn’t know how far he had driven, but fortunately, he had topped up the gas tank, so there was no fear of being stranded halfway.

After going around in circles, they found themselves back at the original fork in the road. However, there were only three forks in total. If the two forks they had taken were the wrong way, then the last fork must lead the way to the manor.

Gong Fan stepped on the accelerator without hesitation. Ten minutes later, the car pulled up at the estate gates successfully. He parked the car in the garage and the three of them got out. Shanshan was stunned when she saw the huge manor.

“What a luxurious manor. Gong Fan, is this really your home?”

Youyou found that hard to believe, too. He had not expected such a luxurious manor in this world. How amazing. It was as luxurious as an estate in the real world.

Youyou remembered a trip with Mu Yazhe to a winery that was in an estate like this one. It was huge. The back garden was ten acres.

Gong Fan didn’t know how to explain, just like how Shanshan couldn’t explain why she had been in a hospital as far back as she could remember. As far back as he could remember, he had been in this estate. As a norm, he passed his days here. He didn’t think there was anything wrong with it.

“This is it. Go on in. This place would not normally be discovered by anyone...” As Gong Fan spoke, he walked to the door and realized that it was ajar. He remembered shutting the door before he left. What was going on? He looked around.

Somehow, the sky in this world was always gloomy. The bleak scenery always seemed lifeless. No wonder he was so attached to the sunlight in the real world. It was so warm, unlike this place, where it felt gloomy all day, all year round.

Chapter 4379 The Other Side 348

This was the place where he had always lived. It was always cloudy and the clouds hid the sun. The trees in the back garden were all withered and it was an extremely bleak scene.

In the real world, only winters looked like this.

“What’s the matter?” Youyou saw him frozen on the spot and was puzzled.

Gong Fan shook his head. “Nothing! Let’s go in!”

Youyou and Shanshan followed him inside. As they entered the manor, Youyou realized how luxurious it was inside! It was filled with solid American timber furniture, with a fireplace, and rocking chair...

What was puzzling, was that even though Gong Fan lived here alone and no one cleaned it, there was not a speck of dust.

“It’s so clean.” Youyou turned to Gong Fan. “May I take a tour?”

“By all means.”

Perhaps because he had come to a safe environment, Youyou let down his guard a little. Coupled with his curiosity about Gong Fan’s residence, he began to look around.

Shanshan was rather interested as well, so she followed behind the boy and began to tour the rooms one by one.

The estate was huge and comprised three blocks. It had the same layout as the hospital, a C-shaped semi-enclosed structure.

The boy made his way up the stairs, sighing as he gazed at the splendid furnishings. “Wow, it’s beautiful.”

“Look, that mural...”

“Eh? This mural is so beautiful too...”

The voices faded with the footsteps as they wandered off.

Gong Fan first went to the second floor and returned to his room. He contemplated how they might get some rest later, given the late hour.

His room was large. As Gong Fan entered, he thought he’d change his clothes before doing anything else. It was inevitable that he would break out in a sweat after carrying Youyou all the way. He was obsessed with cleanliness. How could he tolerate dust? So he thought he’d find some clean clothes, take a shower, and change.

However, as soon as he entered the room, Gong Jie noticed the object on the table and couldn’t help but frown.

Very strange.

On the table was a small bronze ornament of an angel. He usually had the habit of stowing it away.

Or maybe it was his obsessive tendency. He remembered that before he left, this ornament on the table had been facing the window. But now that he looked at it again, it was obvious that it had been moved slightly. It was obvious that someone had casually picked up this ornament, looked at it, and then put it back in place.

How did that happen? Gong Fan immediately became nervous. Could someone have been here? That was rather hard to believe. He was the only occupant of this manor. No one usually came here, and no one ever visited his rooms. Could someone have entered while he was gone?

Gong Fan looked around warily, hoping to find some clues. He walked to the bed, but he didn't find anything amiss.

However, the fact was that the ornament on the table had been moved.

Gong Fan had a bad feeling. He turned back to the closet.

There was a large closet in his room. At this point, the closet was the focus of his suspicion.

He suspected that someone had been in and out of here. Then, searching the house for something, this person had come to his room. Before he could find anything, he must have heard them returning and found a place to hide.

Gong Fan's gaze landed on the wardrobe. He clenched his fists and slowly walked over.

He deliberately lightened his steps.

Chapter 4380 The Other Side 349

He deliberately kept his footsteps light, obviously suspecting someone was hiding in the cabinet. He was afraid the footsteps would alert him.

Who could it be?

If not for his usual meticulousness, he probably would not have noticed that someone had been in his room and let his guard down.

So who was this person who had come to the manor?

Gong Fan suspected that the large closet was a hiding place, but he also realized that the door of the wardrobes was ajar. This made him even more vigilant.

Normally, given his obsessive-compulsive disorder, he would always return things to their original position, be it drawers or doors, closets or ornaments. This was especially so for cabinet doors and doors. He would never leave any gaps.

He didn't like the feeling of doors and cabinets leaving gaps. That narrow gap always left room for endless imagination. One night, when he was about to fall asleep in bed, he realized that the door was not shut tightly. Through the gap in the door, he could just see the corridor. He had a nagging sense that through the gap, a black shadow was feeling its way towards his room.

Therefore, he always had the habit of locking the door and the window before going to bed. Likewise, the closet door.

Gong Fan gripped the handle of the cabinet tightly and suddenly yanked it open. Inside the cabinet, there were piles of clothes, but nothing seemed amiss. He was puzzled, but suddenly he clearly felt hurried footsteps behind him.

He spun around. Before he could see who it was, the dark figure tackled him to the ground.

Gong Fan could not react in time and was knocked to the ground. A pair of hands ruthlessly grabbed his neck!

“Cough, cough, cough...”

Those hands were clasped so tightly around his neck that he was almost unable to breathe!

Gong Fan looked at the person who had pounced on him. Even against the light, he could vaguely tell that this was a young man who was a few years older than him.

Because of the light source from the back, he could not see the young man’s face clearly, but he could vaguely see his facial features. They were unfamiliar, he had never seen this person before! However, the dangerous aura and killing intent reminded Gong Fan suddenly of the youth who had pursued him relentlessly in his dream!

In that dream, the young man did not look like this. He looked very similar to Youyou, but from his bloodshot eyes, it was clear the youth wanted him dead. And those eyes were exactly the same as the eyes of this young man who had pounced on him now!

“It’s... you!” Gong Fan made a sound with difficulty. Because he was being choked, he almost suffocated. The blood in his brain drained out, and the feeling of suffocation made him retaliate subconsciously!

He swung both hands at the young man’s face, punching and hitting out.

“Cough...”

However, the young man increased the strength of his grip. The suffocating feeling washed over him like a wave and made him dizzy!

Gong Fan’s consciousness gradually waned, his face flushed red, and the strength in his body seemed to have frozen!

The disparity in physique. He was clearly no match for the youth! No matter how hard he tried to stretch out his hand and pound the young man, it did not seem to hurt or impact on the young man at all.

“Who ... who are you?”

Could this also be the dangerous personality inside Youyou’s body? Was he also the one who attacked Yun Shishi that night?!

At the thought of this, Gong Fan’s heart surged with anger! He didn’t know where he found the strength, but he suddenly got up and lunged back at him.