

Completely bewildered by this scene, Ji Yi instinctively looked over to He Jichen.

When she met his gaze, He Jichen gave her a warm nod.

Only then did Ji Yi take a few steps forward and sit on the chair.

Just as she sat down, the two women walked over and kneeled on the rug. Then one of the women helped take off Ji Yi's shoes while the other woman opened the shoe box.

After the woman who opened the shoe box pulled out a pair of high heels, the other woman who helped Ji Yi remove her shoes took the heels and put them on Ji Yi. While she did so, the woman started to explain the brand of the heels, information on the designer, and highlights of the design.

After she tried on all the shoes, the man standing to the side asked, "Miss Ji, may I ask which one of these shoes you like?"

In complete shock regarding everything that was happening, Ji Yi's reaction was rather sluggish. After the gentleman finished asking his question, Ji Yi needed about half a minute to remember it was her time to say something. However, just as she about to move her lips, He Jichen, who was standing to one side, flatly said, "Put these shoes in the trunk of my car."

"Yes, Mr. He," politely replied the gentleman. Then he waved his hand at the two women beside him.

When the two women started to put the shoes into He Jichen's trunk, the gentleman cried, "Mr. He, according to your orders, I brought the latest handbags from every major luxury brand for you. Shall I take them out now and let Miss Ji choose?"

"There's no need. Just put them right into the trunk."

"Yes, Mr. He," replied the gentleman in a second. Thereafter, he told the two women, who were busy moving the shoe boxes into the trunk, "Take the bags in the car and move them into the Mr. He's trunk also."

"Got it." After the two women said this, the gentleman turned to He Jichen. "And the accessories? Would you like..."

This time, the gentleman didn't manage to finish his question when He Jichen flatly said, "Same. Put them all in the car."

After Ji Yi heard this, she finally understood why He Jichen got so many bags, shoes, and accessories.

When she saw Han Zhifan and realized He Jichen was lying, she casually complained about Xie Siyao over the phone to him. She told him she kept on showing off how her boyfriend bought her a new bag yesterday, a bracelet the day before, and a pair of shoes the day before that...

At the dining table, Xie Siyao repeatedly emphasized this, so the table full of people along with herself remembered it clearly.

In that very moment, He Jichen bought her a whole car's worth of the three things Xie Siyao mentioned.

So He Jichen didn't say anything for so long because he wanted to hit Xie Siyao with actions and not words?

But a hit was a hit. He didn't need to exaggerate by bringing a whole shopping mall's worth of stuff, right?

With that thought, Ji Yi turned and looked over at He Jichen. "Why did you think of buying me so many things?"

"When I was talking business this evening, I got a little bored, so I casually pulled out my phone and made a call for you to pick out some items," replied He Jichen nonchalantly.

Bored, casually... a cold inhale was vaguely heard from beside them.

Those shoes, bags, and accessories were all from international luxury brands. The cheapest ones were in the five-figure range and the most expensive were all six figures; in fact, seven figures even... Was this what he casually did when he was bored?

Chapter 872: He Jichen, Let's Have a Baby (22)

Ji Yi was taken aback by He Jichen's laid-back attitude for two seconds, not to mention the shock of the on-lookers. "But you didn't have to buy so much!?" she quietly mumbled.

"Too much?" He Jichen turned his head when he heard what Ji Yi said then he glanced back at his own car.

The trunk was already full, but the two women were still carrying various big and small bags to the car. There were so many that they couldn't shove them in there, so they put them on the passenger seat.

He furrowed his brows slightly and continued by saying, "Not really. The car's too small."

After he said this, He Jichen continued to stare at the car for a while then said seriously, "Looks like we have to think about buying another car."

Not really. The car's too small...?! Ji Yi couldn't deny it – those words from He Jichen's mouth really did make her feel better. She cheered up completely as her voice became a little sweeter. "Don't tell me you plan to buy this much every day?"

"Of course..." replied He Jichen. He glanced at Xie Siyao, who was standing beside him, then slowly continued by saying, "...haven't you heard of this saying? The first type of man has one thousand yuan and is willing to spend nine hundred on you, whereas the second type of man is willing to spend nine hundred on you when they have ten thousand yuan. You'll have to choose to marry the first type of man, not the second. That's because the second type of man doesn't truly love you."

“...But, I... This afternoon, before you even woke up, I had nothing much to do, so I opened the laptop and randomly checked my stocks for a while. I casually earned almost eight figures...”

Randomly checked my stocks for a while. I casually earned almost eight figures... Eight figures. That's almost tens of million... Another cold gasp was heard in the crowd.

He Jichen pretended as though he hadn't heard a thing as he continued to softly talk to Ji Yi.

“So, according to my income, I definitely can't just buy you a handbag today, a bracelet tomorrow, and a pair of shoes the day after that...”

When He Jichen said “buy you a handbag today, a bracelet tomorrow, and a pair of shoes the day after that...” he deliberately copied Xie Siyao's tone of voice when she said: “after you retired from showbiz.”

At the dinner party, Xie Siyao showed off like that on more than one occasion.

But at that moment, her boyfriend's efforts were simply stingy in comparison to He Jichen's big show!

Ji Yi instinctively glanced over at Xie Siyao when He Jichen copied Xie Siyao's manner of speaking.

She clearly saw Xie Siyao's face turn sour after what He Jichen said.

Ji Yi thought He Jichen was just about done after saying that, but she never imagined that He Jichen would quickly follow up by adding, “...spending this bit of money is nothing. If I didn't, I'd be the second type of man, wouldn't I?”

With that, he was saying he didn't want to be the second type of man, yet the boyfriend Xie Siyao showed off all night now looked like the second type of man who didn't really love her.

The expression on Xie Siyao's face turned colder.

The people beside her could tell Xie Siyao was a little upset, and they could feel the atmosphere turn a little tense.

But He Jichen continued to speak warmly and affectionately with Ji Yi as though nothing else mattered. “You have to understand that for our future, my second priority is earning money. My main priority is buying things for you.”

Chapter 873: He Jichen, Let's Have a Baby (23)

The items were finally all packed up. After the gentleman did a final check, he walked over to He Jichen and said, “Mr. He, I've confirmed that everything is all set.”

He Jichen wasn't in a hurry to reply to the man, so he stared at Ji Yi. Then he spoke in a calm tone of voice: “As for the money that I simply can't finish spending, I'll leave you with it, so you can go shopping yourself.”

After He Jichen said this, he paused for a few seconds. After he was sure he said everything he wanted to say, he then turned his head and lightly nodded emotionlessly at the gentleman who just reported to him.

After his response, the man politely added, "If there's nothing else, I'll be taking my leave now, Mr. He."  
He Jichen softly let out an "Mhm."

The gentleman bowed and said goodbye. Then he drove off with the two women in their car.

After the car had driven quite a distance away, He Jichen opened his car door a little wider. "It's late. We should also head out."

Ji Yi looked back at the group of people standing nearby and said goodbye. When she withdrew her gaze, she happened to meet Xie Siyao's eyes. The moment their eyes met, Xie Siyao clearly flashed a sinister look in her eyes.

Standing to one side, He Jichen caught Xie Siyao's gaze and his face instantly ran cold.

Ji Yi pretended not to have seen it and got into the car.

After Ji Yi was comfortable in her seat, He Jichen bent over to help fasten Ji Yi's seatbelt. Then he straightened up. He was just about to reach out to shut the door when he caught a glimpse of Xie Siyao's fierce glare. His hand suddenly stopped then he tilted his head and glared at Xie Siyao. "Your boyfriend's Chen Mingda, the second son of Chen Enterprises, right?"

Xie Siyao probably never imagined He Jichen would suddenly talk to her, so she was frozen for two seconds before she looked over to him.

He Jichen didn't wait for Xie Siyao to react at all as he continued to speak with a flat, nonchalant expression. "If I remember correctly, the largest shareholder of Chen Enterprises is He Enterprises, right?"

The largest shareholder of Chen Enterprises was He Enterprises. This was public information, which could be verified online.

So, after He Jichen said this, he kept his relaxed composure as he asked, "Then do you know the true story behind He Enterprises?"

As for He Enterprises, everyone only knew it was a powerful company. Very few people knew the company background.

Xie Siyao was stunned when she heard this question.

"He Enterprises' headquarters is based in Sucheng. The biggest shareholder is He Zhengrong with seventy-three percent of shares."

He Zhengrong... other people didn't have too big of a reaction, but when Ji Yi heard those three words, she looked suspiciously at He Jichen.

Didn't Xie Siyao show her boyfriend off all night? Didn't she use him to make fun of me? Didn't she tease me for doing nothing at home after I left showbiz? Isn't she staring at me fiercely?

Alright then... I'm going to show her just how different she and Ji Yi are! How different her boyfriend and Ji Yi's boyfriend are!

With that thought, He Jichen stared into Xie Siyao's eyes with a mocking look. "And did you know that He Zhongrong and He Jichen are father and son?"

Chapter 874: He Jichen, Let's Have a Baby (24)

He Jichen saw the awful expression on Xie Siyao's face with his own two eyes and he said no more. He shut the car door for Ji Yi and walked around the front of the car. He opened the door to the driver's seat and was just about to get into the car and leave.

Having spent the night showing her boyfriend off, how could Xie Siyao possibly be willing to back down after listening to He Jichen's frank words? Just as He Jichen was about to get into the car, she suddenly screamed, "He Jichen, did you know that when Ji Yi said you were coming to pick her up, we told her to call you in to sit for a while but she refused?"

Sitting in the car, Ji Yi turned her head in disbelief and glared at Xie Siyao through the car window.

Xie Siyao did tell me to call He Jichen upstairs to sit for a while, but I ignored her and left. So when did I ever decline?

"Don't be fooled by her nice-girl act in front of you, repeatedly calling you 'hubby'. In private, she doesn't dare to be at the same event as you!"

Ji Yi was confused for a second, but after she heard what Xie Siyao said, she immediately understood she was trying to drive a wedge between them.

However, she was making things up! Her ability to frame people was just too shameless!

Deep down, a vicious sense of anger and disgust came over Ji Yi. Without even thinking twice, she reached out and rolled the window down.

Xie Siyao disregarded Ji Yi's actions as her gaze was transfixed on He Jichen. "Because deep down inside, she thinks the incident of Qian Ge's stabbing is embarrassing! You don't even know... I asked about your situation a number of times during dinner, but she never mentioned you!"

Ji Yi didn't mention He Jichen, but that was because Xie Siyao's every word was crafted in a way to mock He Jichen. Unless there was something wrong with her, she'd never be as stupid as to reply to her.

How the hell could she twist the truth and act all righteous?

Ji Yi's chest started to heave in anger as she stared at Xie Siyao with an icy look. Just as she was about to say something, He Jichen, who was holding the driver's side door open but hadn't changed his expression in the slightest, heard what Xie Siyao said and flatly said, "I think you've got it all wrong. Xie Siyao didn't stop me from going up. I didn't want to go up because she told me you were there."

"Also, it's normal for her not to mention me. There's a good saying that 'showing affection quickly kills love.' There's an even better saying: 'you show off what you don't have'."

After he said this, He Jichen didn't take another glance at Xie Siyao as he entered the car, put on his seat belt and stepped on the gas.

Ji Yi stopped rolling down the windows. She could clearly see that after He Jichen's voice dropped, Xie Siyao's face instantly turned pale white. It wasn't clear if she was angry or if she was admitting defeat because her eyes were all red.

She couldn't help but admit that what He Jichen said earlier really was harsh and cruel.

Xie Siyao clearly wanted to challenge her and He Jichen's relationship, but not only did he not take the bait, he even mocked her back. Xie Siyao was probably so mad that she wouldn't be able to sleep tonight!

No matter how angry Ji Yi was earlier, she felt equally as relieved now. The more she thought about it, the more satisfied she felt deep down. Eventually, she laid back into her passenger seat, smiling foolishly.

Just as the car was heading down to the underground parking lot of the apartment building, Ji Yi suddenly turned her head. "He Jichen..."

Chapter 875: He Jichen, Let's Have a Baby (25)

Before Ji Yi could finish, He Jichen turned the steering wheel as he casually said, "I believe you."

Having not uttered a word, Ji Yi stared into He Jichen's eyes with a bit of shock.

He sensed her confused gaze. After He Jichen parked the car, he turned his head and smirked at Ji Yi. "I don't even see Xie Siyao as a person, let alone believe what she said."

"So Ji Yi, you don't have to explain it to me. Unless it's something you said, otherwise, I'll always believe you."

He Jichen's tone of voice was flat and light-hearted, but it shook Ji Yi's heart fiercely. An indescribable feeling instantly filled her with warmth and moved her.

She wanted to explain that what Xie Siyao said was nonsense, but she never imagined he would reply simply with "I believe you" the moment she called his name.

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Before Han Zhifan returned to the private room and said goodbye to Ji Yi, he headed right downstairs.

He called the secretary in the private room upstairs. Before he left, he got his jacket and bag, picked up his car keys from the valet and walked into the parking lot.

After hanging up the phone with his secretary, Han Zhifan pressed the button on his car keys. He saw a car light up not too far away, so he hurriedly walked up to it, opened the door and sat inside. Without putting his seatbelt on, he turned the steering wheel, stepped on the gas and sped out of the parking lot.

The car drove some distance away until it reached a red light. Han Zhifan picked up his phone and gave his home phone a call.

The new nanny picked up the call but before she could speak, Han Zhifan heard Cheng Han's cries.

Han Zhifan furrowed his brows slightly. "What's the current situation?"

"The young master hasn't stopped crying. The midwife fed him a little just now with a lot of difficulty. Now, he's gone and thrown it all up..."

Han Zhifan furrowed his brows even more tightly as the red light turned green. He didn't waste his breath with the nanny and hung up the call immediately. Then he fastened his seatbelt, stepped on the gas pedal and sped up faster than before.

After he drove into the courtyard, Han Zhifan slammed on the brakes and stopped right at the door. Without even turning off his engine, he pushed the door open and got out of the car.

Before he stepped into the villa, he heard the sound of a child's cry coming from upstairs.

He hurriedly took his shoes off, bolted upstairs and opened the door to the baby's room. The housekeeper, the nanny, the midwife, and the doctor surrounded Cheng Han, trying to cheer him up. However, Cheng Han had his eyes shut. He didn't listen to a word or see a thing; all he wanted to do was cry.

He had probably been crying for a really long time, because his little face had turned purple and his eyes were as swollen as walnuts.

Han Zhifan walked up to him and reached out to stroke Cheng Han's head. He was seriously burning up. Han Zhifan looked over at the doctor standing to one side.

Before he could ask, the doctor replied, "I can't get the young master to take his medicine. It'll be serious if the fever continues, so Mr. Han, should we give him an injection?"

When Cheng Han heard the word "injection," he cried louder and his little frame started to tremble.

"An injection won't do! The young master isn't willing to eat. Today, he threw up everything he ate and no one can cheer him up no matter what we try!"

Chapter 876: He Jichen, Let's Have a Baby (26)

"Yeah. We forced him to take medicine yesterday, the day before yesterday, and the day before that. The fever subsided in the morning, but when the young master woke up, he wouldn't eat or drink and cried non-stop. By night, his fever got serious. For this to repeatedly happen every day, the young master's body won't be able to take it much longer."

"But we can't let the young master go on burning up like this! His brain will fry!"

The nanny, the housekeeper, the midwife, and the doctor discussed the situation over and over again, but they didn't reach a consensus.

Cheng Han was probably in far too much pain because his throat was hoarse from crying.

The nanny was rather old and soft-hearted. She silently watched Han Zhifan stroking Cheng Han's head before she hesitated for a moment and quietly said, "Mr. Han, this won't do. Call the child's mother to take care of the child for two days..."

When the young master first arrived at the house, he would cry and search for his mother every day. Whenever they all tried to cheer up the young master, they always told him that his mother was busy lately and would come to visit later. In the end, Mr. Han caught wind of this and erupted into a fit of anger. He said the young master didn't have a mother and whoever mentioned her again could get lost!

Thereafter, nobody in the house dared to mention the young master's mother. But now, that nanny actually suggested Mr. Han to ask the young master's mother to come over...

As the nanny's voice fell, the expressions on everyone's faces turned tense.

Han Zhifan's expression instantly became frighteningly cold.

The nanny was afraid, but she still continued to speak. "The child's mother took care of him since he was born. He must be hurting deep down from not seeing his mother so suddenly. Right now, the child's not willing to eat or drink and repeatedly has a fever. No one can seem to cheer him up. Can we really stand this much longer?"

To everyone's surprise, Han Zhifan might have looked somber, but he didn't get angry.

He stared at Cheng Han for a while as he shivered endlessly from crying in bed. Before the nanny and midwife walked over with concern to hug Cheng Han to try to cheer him up, Han Zhifan pulled out his phone. Then he made a call. "Xiao Zhang? Go to Luming Park right now and bring her back."

Seeing as Han Zhifan was sorting it out, the nanny let out a sigh of relief. She waited till after Han Zhifan hung up the phone then immediately walked over to the bedside and hugged Cheng Han. "Baby, don't cry. Your mummy's coming..."

After hearing the word "mummy," Cheng Han's crying quieted down a little and he opened his red, swollen eyes.

Finally, Cheng Han was showing them some kind of reaction. The housekeeper immediately said, "Yeah. Daddy already sent someone to get mummy..."

Cheng Han thought about it for a while then turned his head and looked over at Han Zhifan.

Having met Cheng Han's sparkling wet eyes, Han Zhifan couldn't help but nod his head.

Cheng Han's cries then gradually subsided.

"Baby, if mummy gets here and finds out you haven't eaten, mummy's definitely going to be hurt. So how about we eat something, shall we?" cooed the nanny in a soft voice.

Cheng Han was deep in thought for a moment. Although he didn't say anything, he nodded.

The housekeeper immediately ordered the servants to bring over the baby's congee.

Han Zhifan stood aside and watched as the four adults groveled at the child for while. That was when he realized he still had his blazer on, so he reached out and undid the buttons.



Half-way through removing his jacket, Han Zhifan's phone rang. It was Xiao Zhang calling.

Han Zhifan took the call and quickly heard Xiao Zhang's voice. "Mr. Han, it seems that Miss Cheng isn't home. I've been knocking at her door for ages, but she's not answering."

Chapter 877: He Jichen, Let's Have a Baby (27)

Not at home?

Han Zhifan raised his wrist and checked the time. It was already half past one. It's so late – why isn't she at home?

Han Zhifan furrowed his brows and replied, "Just wait there." Then he hung up, found Cheng Weiwan's number and gave her a call.

The phone rang for a while but no one picked up.

Just as Han Zhifan lost his patience and was about to lower the phone from his ear and hang up, someone picked up the call. The voice from the other line wasn't Cheng Weiwan's but a man's voice who sounded around thirty years old. "Hello, are you looking for Wanwan?"

Wanwan... why does he sound so close to her?

Han Zhifan didn't notice that his fingers couldn't help but subconsciously tighten around his phone.

Han Zhifan didn't say anything and waited for the gentleman to speak for a while. He said, "Wanwan's in the restroom right now. Is it something important? I can call her for you now. If not, please wait till after she comes out and I'll tell her to call back..."

The man hadn't finished speaking when Han Zhifan lowered the phone from his ears and pressed the button to hang up.

Cheng Han stopped crying and was willing to obediently take his medicine because he thought Cheng Weiwan would be over soon.

He saw that Han Zhifan had hung up the phone, so he raised his head and quietly asked, "When will mummy be here?"

Things would've been fine if Cheng Han hadn't asked, but as soon as he did, Han Zhifan erupted in anger. He ignored Cheng Han and turned to leave the baby's room.

In the room, Cheng Han started crying again.

The nanny quickly tried to cheer him up. "Baby don't cry! Baby, be good. Daddy's going out to pick up mummy..."

Cheng Han's crying ceased when he heard what the nanny said about Han Zhifan.

Han Zhifan stepped into the study and searched all around for a cigarette. After he lit one up, he took two puffs but didn't look calmer in the slightest. He started smoking faster and half the pack of

cigarettes quickly disappeared before him. He still felt annoyed, so he picked up his car keys and headed downstairs.

As he walked over to the courtyard, Han Zhifan's phone rang. He quickly picked up his phone and saw Xiao Zhang was calling.

He couldn't figure out what was wrong, but he felt an unspeakable sense of disappointment. He stared at the phone screen for a long time before taking the call.

"Mr. Han, Miss Cheng hasn't returned home yet..."

Xiao Zhang must've waited a long time for Han Zhifan's instructions but didn't get it, so he called.

Han Zhifan knew what Xiao Zhang was going to say, so he flatly replied before he could finish, "You don't have to wait anymore."

He hung up and stood in the courtyard for a while. Then he opened the door and got in the car.

He didn't know where he was going, so he drove around blindly. When he came to his senses, his car was stopped at the gates of Cheng Weiwan's residential area.

What the hell... Why did he come here?

Han Zhifan thought about it then his feet slowly stepped harder on the gas pedal. Through the window, he saw a car stopped on the opposite side of the road. The car door opened and Cheng Weiwan came out.

Following behind her was a man in white casual wear.

The two of them looked extremely close. They stood by the car and chatted for a while. It wasn't clear what the man said, but Cheng Weiwan had a smile on her face.

Probably because it was getting late, Cheng Weiwan quickly waved at the man. Before she left, the man called out to her again then opened the trunk of his car and took out a bag from inside. Although Han Zhifan couldn't see what was inside the bag, he figured it was nutritional supplements.

Cheng Weiwan wasn't timid about taking them, so she immediately took them from him.

After her silhouette disappeared from the gates, the man then drove off and left.

Han Zhifan's phone rang the second after the man's car disappeared.

Han Zhifan continued to stare for a while at the spot where the car dropped Cheng Weiwan off before averting his gaze. He glanced at his phone screen. Despite having not saved the name, he immediately recognized the number. It was Cheng Weiwan calling.

Chapter 878: He Jichen, Let's Have A Baby (28)

He instinctively reached out and wanted to hang up the phone, but his fingers stopped when his fingers touched the screen.

He looked as though he was contemplating something as he let the phone ring and break the silence in the car. That was when he softly swiped the phone screen and took the call.

He didn't say anything but heard the vague sound of her opening the door.

Soon enough, the phone fell silent. He figured she must've stopped everything she was doing to take the call.

Neither of them said a word.

The silence lasted for two seconds before Cheng Weiwan finally gave in. "You...you called?"

Han Zhifan still didn't say anything, but her question reminded him of the man who answered the phone earlier. The corners of his lips couldn't help but tighten.

On the phone, Cheng Weiwan stayed silent for a moment. Then, seeing as Han Zhifan wasn't saying anything, she added, "Is something the matter?"

"Dialed the wrong number," replied Han Zhifan quickly. His tone of voice sounded cold and flat as though he had nothing to do with her.

Cheng Weiwan instantly didn't know what to say to Han Zhifan. She thought about it for a moment then figured she didn't want to bother saying anything anyway and wanted to hang up just like that. However, the moment she lowered the phone from her ears, Cheng Weiwan thought about Hanhan.

Hanhan left her side only ten days ago. However, it felt like a century had passed.

For the past ten days, she hadn't been able to sleep each night. She was always alone in the house in a daze. Every now and then, she would cry out, "Hanhan, eat some fruit," "Hanhan, mummy's going to take you to take a bath," or "Hanhan, it's time for your bedtime story."

Every time, she was met with a room of silence. Then she sat there in a daze like a fool for a long time before she realized Hanhan wasn't with her anymore.

The past ten days, she practically ran to his villa every night.

His courtyard was large, so she couldn't hear anything from inside and didn't know if Hanhan was doing well or not.

On more than one occasion, she wanted to call him and ask if Hanhan cried from moving to a new house. She wanted to ask if he was sick. He had this old illness in the past when she tried to leave him at a nursery. As soon as she left, he developed a fever and didn't get better until they returned home.

Cheng Weiwan wrestled with the thought for a long time but she eventually and quietly said it. "Errmm... How's Hanhan?"

Things would've been better if Cheng Weiwan hadn't asked about the child. However, as soon as she did, Han Zhifan's temper flared up. "What's it to you?!"

Han Zhifan's merciless words suppressed Cheng Weiwan so hard that she couldn't say another word. However, he didn't show any signs of stopping there. He continued with an even more hurtful tone as

he said, "Do you still see yourself as his mother? Let me tell you this. He's going to have a new mother soon. By then, the person he'll be calling mother will be his true mother!"

"Also, stop calling him Hanhan. He's going to have a new name soon enough. Don't worry. I told you I won't leave a single connection to you at all. I'll go as far as changing his name!"

Han Zhifan roared in tremendous anger for a long time before the phone fell silent again.

He instinctively wanted to continue speaking, but the thought suddenly slipped his mind. He waited for a while with his phone in hand, but seeing as Cheng Weiwan remained silent as ever, he felt even sadder for some reason. In the end, he lowered the phone from his ear in a fit of rage and violently pressed the button to hang up the call.

Chapter 879: He Jichen, Let's Have A Baby (29)

He forcefully chucked the phone at the front passenger's seat. Han Zhifan stared at the gates of Cheng Weiwan's residential area for a while then withdrew his gaze. He stepped on the gas pedal and sped off.

He promised Hanhan he would bring his mother to see him, but now, he couldn't. He had no idea how Hanhan was going to react after not being able to see his mother.

Han Zhifan didn't know if it was because Cheng Weiwan pissed him off or if it was because of Cheng Han's fever, but he suddenly had an agonizing, painful headache.

He rubbed his temples then reached for his phone and called the house.

The person who picked up was the housekeeper. When they heard what happened with Cheng Weiwan, they immediately reported on the situation. "The young master thought his mother was on her way, so he was very good. He ate some food and took his medicine. After throwing a tantrum all day long, he was already a little tired, but after the medicine kicked in, he fell right asleep. Currently, he's fast asleep and the fever's gone."

After hearing all this, Han Zhifan let out a sigh of relief.

He ordered the housekeeper and the midwife to take turns looking after Cheng Han through the night then hung up.

He drove around the streets of Beijing at night with one hand on the steering wheel for some distance. Then Han Zhifan caught a glimpse through the rearview mirror of a bar on the opposite street.

He was deep in thought and angry for some time before he took the road ahead and made a u-turn. He drove to the entrance of the bar.

Han Zhifan didn't stay in the bar for long before he got himself drunk.

While he was still conscious, he gave his driver, Xiao Zhang, a call.

By the time Xiao Zhang rushed to the bar, he was already completely drunk.

He wasn't sure just how he got into the car nor what Xiao Zheng said to him. All he knew was that his mind was filled with the thought of wanting to go to Yongyi Park.

He had an apartment there where they lived together before Cheng Weiwan found out the truth about why he tried to get close to her.

Later, he took Lin Na Home with him to deliberately pretend to get intimate with another woman. After he forced her to leave, he got a package from Cheng Weiwan containing the keys to the apartment. Since then, he hadn't returned to the apartment.

He didn't know why he suddenly wanted to go to Yongyi Park, but he vaguely knew why. Xiao Zhang obediently took him there.

Drunken Han Zhifan felt horrible, so he dropped to his bed and fell asleep.

The next morning, he was woken up by his phone.

He opened his eyes to find himself in a vaguely familiar room before he realized where he was.

Although there was no one else staying in the apartment, someone came to clean it every day; the bedsheets were even swapped out. This time, he happened to sleep in a pink set of bed linens. He remembered well that it was the set they picked together while window shopping that one time after dinner.

The phone rang non-stop, waking up Han Zhifan, who had a hangover. He already had a headache, but it got even worse with the ringing.

He rubbed his temples and contemplated for a while. He sat up, picked up his phone, and glanced at it to find that it was a call from his house. "What?" he sluggishly answered.

Just as his voice fell, he heard the hurried voice of the housekeeper. "Mr. Han! The young master's nowhere to be found!!"

All of a sudden, Han Zhifan was wide awake and shot up in bed. "What?!"

"As soon as the young master woke up, he saw that his mother wasn't there and started to cry again. The two nannies were in the kitchen cooking dinner, I was out shopping for food, and the midwife was looking after him on her own. However, because people were coming in and out, the door was left wide open. After coming back from heating up his milk, the midwife couldn't find the young master anywhere."

Chapter 880: He Jichen, Let's Have A Baby (30)

Han Zhifan listened with both anger and impatience as he pulled the covers off and got out of bed. He walked over to the bathroom then said with a terrible temper, "What are you calling me for?! Go look for him! I'm telling you now if you guys don't find him, don't come back!"

"Yes, Mr. Han..." replied the housekeeper with fear.

Han Zhifan didn't even bother replying to the housekeeper and hung up. He kicked the bathroom door open, found his toothbrush and toothpaste, then quickly freshened up.

Fortunately, it was still early and the city hadn't completely started to wake up yet. Han Zhifan drove back home in unusually smooth traffic. After about thirty short minutes, he reached the front door of his villa.

The car hadn't even come to a complete stop when he pushed the door open, got out and ran in.

The housekeeper sent everyone out to find Hanhan. There was a wall of silence on floor after floor in the bustling villa. Han Zhifan checked each and every room, but after confirming that Hanhan wasn't around, he pulled out his phone and rushed downstairs.

He just made a call when he heard a phone ringing from the entrance on the first floor.

He darted downstairs and saw the housekeeper staring at her phone as she stepped inside.

The housekeeper must've wanted to take the call, but when she heard the sound of footsteps, she glanced up to see Han Zhifan. She immediately hung up and put her phone away. "Mr. Han..."

"Found him yet?" Han Zhifan didn't wait for the housekeeper to finish and went straight to the point.

The housekeeper shook her head and replied, "No."

She probably knew Han Zhifan would get mad the moment her voice fell, so she quickly followed with, "But, Mr. Han! Just now, in the security room, I happened to see on the monitor..."

The housekeeper hesitated for a moment.

Han Zhifan became even more impatient. "What did you see?!"

"I saw..." The housekeeper clenched her teeth, shut her eyes, and reported, "...Miss Cheng."

The housekeeper knew Han Zhifan always got angry whenever he heard anything to do with the biological mother, so after she said those two words, she instinctively took a step back. After putting some distance between them, she gave him a more detailed report of what happened. "She would come every night and stand by the door for a long time..."

"...In the evening, Miss Cheng came again. However, she came over a little later than usual... I took note of the time. It was around four in the morning, which was about two and a half hours ago. The young master woke up at five something in the morning... There are cameras everywhere around the villa, but they didn't catch him, so we couldn't see what happened. I'm not particularly sure if the young master left with Miss Cheng... However, the young master never usually runs out the door. Even if he went out on his own, he never went past the courtyard. We searched the entire courtyard, but we couldn't find the young master. I think- I think... it has- it has- something to do with Miss Cheng..."

The more the housekeeper said, the worse Han Zhifan looked. She was so afraid that her voice got even quieter.

In the end, she didn't even dare to breathe let alone look at Han Zhifan.

After she finished speaking, the room became unusually quiet. About a couple seconds later, they heard the sound of footsteps.

The housekeeper lifted her eyelids. Before she could see the expression on Han Zhifan's face, the man already stomped out in a rage.