

Chapter 121: Keeping the Whole World in the Dark About Loving You (1)

In that instant, the warm and comforting sensation of having someone taking care of Ji Yi suddenly overwhelmed her, making her sickly self feel miraculously calm.

After a good while, the needle was pulled out of her arm. Then Ji Yi heard the same person speak again, "Remember to have her take the medicine when she wakes up. I have business at the hospital to attend to, so I'm taking off. If there's anything else you need, contact me..."

So the person who's talking is a doctor... thought Ji Yi as she heard the sound of the doctor's voice in her ears again: "... You don't have to see me out. Stay here and take care of her."

Following that, there were the sounds of someone packing things up, footsteps, and the door opening and closing.

The room was far quieter without the doctor there.

The person who fed her water was still gently stroking her hair.

Ji Yi wasn't sure if it was the medicine kicking in or if it was because she was cared for so well, but the pain subsided and she stopped having wild thoughts. She quickly fell asleep.

...

This time, Ji Yi slept peacefully for a long time.

It was almost noon when she woke up. She stared out the window at the piercing sunshine with squinted eyes for a while, then suddenly snapped out of it.

She and He Yuguang were meant to meet at home, but she fell asleep waiting for him. Then it seemed that she had a fever and relied on someone to take care of her while she was groggy... All of a sudden, Ji Yi's eyes snapped wide open to explore her surroundings.

There were a few packs of medicine, an empty glass, and a thermometer on the bedside table... When Ji Yi got up and removed her duvet, she realized the wounds on her wrists were taken care of again.

So everything that happened last night wasn't an illusion...

Since this is He Yuguang's place, the person who took care of me all night was Yuguang Ge?

As Ji Yi thought this, she got out of bed and walked out of the room.

The living room was completely empty. There was no one there.

He Yuguang isn't at home?

Before the thought settled in Ji Yi's mind, she heard the sound of the hood fan in the kitchen nearby.

She instinctively walked towards the open door to the kitchen and saw a guy standing in front of the sink, busy with something.

Before anything else, she glanced over at the guy's wrist to see that there was nothing there, so she cried, "Yuguang Ge."

The sound of the fan was a little loud. Since he was busy and had his back to her, he probably couldn't hear her.

Ji Yi stood at the door, staring at the guy in a slight daze.

When did Yuguang He learn to cook?

When they were young, they practically saw each other every day. Since he was unwell, his family never allowed him into the kitchen, let alone cook...

Chapter 122: Keeping the Whole World in the Dark About Loving You (2)

In the kitchen, when He Jichen turned around to get a spoon, he saw Ji Yi standing at the door.

He moved his lips, preparing to say "You're up" before he realized that in this very moment, he was supposed to be He Yuguang. He swiftly turned his head, turned down the heat for the congee, then walked over to Ji Yi.

Ji Yi snapped back to her senses and cried, "Yuguang Ge."

He Jichen didn't say anything but reached his hand out and touched Ji Yi's forehead. When he was certain that her temperature was back to normal, he pulled out his phone from his pocket, typed some words, and handed the phone to Ji Yi. "Food is almost done. Go freshen up."

Ji Yi shot him a smile and replied with a "Mm." She stood there for a while before heading back to the bedroom.

After she freshened up and returned, the food was already sitting neatly on the dining table.

Since He Yuguang couldn't speak, Ji Yi practically never spoke during meals ever since they started eating together when they were young. Till this day, she still kept the same habit.

The dining room was unusually quiet. Besides the crisp sound of the chopsticks touching the bowls, there was barely any other noise.

After the meal, Ji Yi got up and was just about to clean up when "He Yuguang" stopped her. He typed a string of words into his phone: "You don't need to tidy up. I hired a worker to come over; they'll be here soon."

He Jichen showed the phone to Ji Yi then pulled it back and deleted the previous message. He started to write another message: "Go get some rest first, then take the medicine."

...

Even though Ji Yi no longer had a high temperature, she hadn't completely recovered from her cold, so she obediently took the medicine as instructed. It kicked in quickly so she felt drowsy and fell asleep again.

When she woke up, it was already evening.

Ji Yi stepped out of the bedroom, but instead of seeing He Yugugang, she stumbled on the worker he hired.

The worker saw her come out and immediately smiled, "Miss, you're up?"

Ji Yi let out a "mm," then scanned her surroundings.

The worker probably guessed what she was looking for, so before she could speak, the worker said, "Miss, mister is not at home. He left in the afternoon, but before he left, he told me he had some business to attend to, so he had to step out. He won't be having dinner at home, but please wait for him."

Ji Yi let out an "Oh" to signal that she understood but she didn't say anything further.

...

After dinner, Ji Yi, who stayed at home the entire day, went downstairs and took a walk around the neighborhood. When she came back and changed into a pair of slippers at the entrance, Ji Yi saw He Yuguang's shoes.

Having changed into slippers, Ji Yi walked into the living room to coincidentally find the worker coming out of the kitchen with a cup of hot tea. Ji Yi asked, "Has Yuguang Ge come back?"

The worker replied, "Yes. He's in the study."

Ji Yi's eyes were drawn to the tray in the worker's hands. Remembering that she hadn't thanked He Yuguang since she woke up, she then said, "Give it to me."

The worker hurriedly handed Ji Yi the tray.

Ji Yi waited for the worker to enter the kitchen before she turned around and headed for the study.

Since He Yuguang couldn't speak, Ji Yi politely knocked on the door and pushed it open. She glanced over at "He Yuguang" and cried, "Yuguang Ge."

"He Yuguang" sat behind the big, wide desk and stared unwaveringly at the computer screen with no response as though he hadn't heard Ji Yi.

Ji Yi thought he was concentrating hard on important work, so she didn't say anything to disturb him. She quietly walked over and put down the hot tea while incidentally catching a glimpse of He Yuguang's computer screen from the corner of her eye.

Chapter 123: Keeping the Whole World in the Dark About Loving You (3)

He was watching a video. From the video resolution and color, she could tell the video was considerably old.

The background in the video looked familiar. Ji Yi instinctively averted her gaze, but before she did, she saw where the video was shot. The girl in the red clothes caught her attention.

She didn't manage to take a good look at her face, but just a glance was enough for Ji Yi to figure out that the young girl in the red clothes was her younger self.

So "He Yuguang" isn't busy with work, but he's watching videos of me when I was younger... What's more, it's been so many years. Has he been keeping these old videos all this time?

Ji Yi's heart skipped two beats.

When she was about to calm down and take a closer look, "He Yuguang" finally sensed someone standing beside him. He turned his head slightly as his line of sight landed on her face. He looked evidently tense and suddenly raised his hand to reflexively cover the computer screen.

He Jichen wasn't certain if Ji Yi saw the video he saved of her younger self, so he felt slightly flustered. After a second, he was back to normal and looked at the cup of tea Ji Yi just put down. He grabbed his phone as though nothing happened, typed a few words, and put the phone in front of Ji Yi. "Manman, how come you're in here?"

Ji Yi could tell that "He Yuguang" was hiding the video he was just watching. She didn't want to expose him, so she simply smiled and replied, "I took a walk and came back home. I coincidentally saw Ayi¹ make you a cup of tea, so I thought I might as well bring it to you."

He Jichen gave a gentle nod, took his phone back and continued to type: "Do you feel a little better?"

"Lots better."

Even though Ji Yi replied like that, He Jichen still got up and reached his hand out to feel her forehead. After he confirmed that she didn't have a high temperature, he then went back and grabbed his phone. He continued to type: "Have you taken your medicine?"

"Not yet..." Ji Yi paused and said, "...I'll go take it now."

He Jichen nodded gently but didn't type anything.

Ji Yi suddenly remembered that she wanted to thank him. "Yuguang Ge, thank you for last night."

He Jichen knew Ji Yi was talking about when he took care of her all night long when she couldn't wake up from her fever...*Oh, no, she probably thinks it was He Yuguang...* He Jichen lowered his eyes to cover up the loneliness in his eyes. The next second, he plastered on He Yuguang's smile from the video and gently curved his lips. With a warm smile, he gradually shook his head as if to say "you don't have to thank me."

The study was silent for a moment. After a while, Ji Yi pointed at the door. "Then Yuguang Ge, continue with what you were doing. I'll take off first to take my medicine."

He Jichen nodded and saw Ji Yi out with his eyes. He waited for her to close the door then diverted his eyes back to the computer again.

Chapter 124: Keeping the Whole World in the Dark About Loving You (4)

He Jichen had an entire hard drive of videos. They were videos recorded in the He family home and were recorded for He Yuguang to remember him by after he left.

Since Ji Yi spent so much time with He Yuguang, a lot of videos featured her in them.

He copied those videos long ago. In the quiet evenings, when his yearning for her was unbearable, he watched them to satisfy his desires.

But now, he watched these videos to learn to flawlessly impersonate He Yuguang.

—

When Ji Yi came out of the study, the worker already completed all her duties and had left.

Ji Yi was the only one in the living room. After taking her medicine, she watched TV for a while, then went back to the bedroom when she felt bored. She grabbed her phone that was charging on the nightstand. With one glance, Ji Yi saw some messages from Tang Huahua: “Ah ah ah... have you guys heard? My favorite Cheng Weiwan story “Three Thousand Lunatics” has finally started shooting its TV series! Do you guys even know how popular this book is? It’s Cheng Weiwan’s masterpiece! It’s definitely one of his classics; it’s been a best-seller for ten years. To this day, the book is an undefeated legend in the publishing world!”

Ji Yi didn’t really like to read, so she didn’t really know about “Three Thousand Lunatics”, but she knew Cheng Weiwan.

Many of her works had been made into TV adaptations, which created quite a few waves of new actors. The past two years, the entertainment industry called her “The Creator”—as long as actors signed onto her shows, no matter if it was the leading role or a supporting role, they’d become overnight sensations.

After Ji Yi woke up from her coma, aside from the director for “Encounter”, she also paid close attention to Cheng Weiwan. She never imagined that after waiting so long, Cheng Weiwan finally started shooting something new!

Ji Yi didn’t respond in the Wechat group but headed straight to the internet and searched for the news Tang Huahua shared.

During dinner, she was still browsing through the top searches on Weibo for gossip on some celebrities. In the short span of time when she didn’t look at her phone, the threads for “Cheng Weiwan” and “Three Thousand Lunatics” jumped up to first place on Weibo’s top searches.

Just as Tang Huahua said on Wechat, this book was really popular; fans were already discussing it on Weibo. Some begged for them not to film, another person asked who the leading actress and actor were. There were even fans who started a poll to guess who’d be the most suitable actors for each character.

Ji Yi read all the related Weibo posts, but in the end, she was only able to find a little information about it. She learned that the producer for the TV series was called “YC” from New Entertainment.

Ji Yi researched the company on Baidu.¹ The company launched earlier that year and hadn't produced anything till now.

What was even stranger was the company's contact information wasn't online, which meant that even if she wanted to star in the TV adaptation of "Three Thousand Lunatics", she couldn't even get in contact with the right people...

As Ji Yi swiped on her phone and browsed Weibo, she secretly cursed inside.

Suddenly, the bedroom door was pushed open. "He Yuguang" came walking in, carrying a medical kit.

Chapter 125: Keeping the Whole World in the Dark About Loving You (5)

Ji Yi was so focused on her phone that she didn't notice He Jichen come close. It wasn't until he put the medical kit on the desk that she raised her head and looked over at "He Yuguang."

He Jichen stared at Ji Yi's phone screen. When He Jichen heard her speak, he silently averted his eyes, typed a few words into his phone and handed it to Ji Yi: "Let me change your bandages."

With that, He Jichen pointed at Ji Yi's wrist.

Ji Yi understood what he meant, so she hurriedly put her phone down and said "Thank you," then obediently reached out her tightly bandaged wrist.

He Jichen's hands were too busy to type, so the two of them didn't communicate, leaving the room completely silent.

After medicine was applied to the wound and He Jichen bandaged it up again, Ji Yi said, "Thank you."

Their marriage was fake. Even though they now lived in the same apartment, they had different rooms.

It was late, so Ji Yi thought that after thanking him, "He Yuguang" would leave. She never imagined that he'd sit on the sofa and stare at the black screen of her phone without any indication of leaving.

Ji Yi wanted to ask "Yuguang Ge, is there something else?" but He Yuguang's line of sight turned back to his phone. He tapped the keyboard for a while then handed the phone to Ji Yi. "When I came in, I saw you on Weibo searching about 'Three Thousand Lunatics' and YC?"

Seeing as He Yuguang had seen her phone screen, she showed a little annoyance as she said, "Mm, yeah."

After hearing her reply, He Jichen started typing on his phone again: "You're interested in 'Three Thousand Lunatics'?"

"This story is pretty popular. What's more, the author is really popular. Right now, it isn't a bad choice to me," said Ji Yi.

He Jichen took the phone, tapped on the screen, then stopped again.

If she found out his company shot this TV series and that he was the director, maybe she'd give up on "Three Thousand Lunatics" entirely.

He Jichen was deep in thought for a while, then deleted one character at a time and changed his message to: "Oh, I see."

Ji Yi didn't think too much about his behavior. When she saw those three words, she smiled in return.

He Jichen didn't stay for long. He typed the two words, "Goodnight," got up and left Ji Yi's bedroom.

—

Ji Yi's illness left just as quickly as it came. On the third day, she was completely fine.

He Yuguang must've had a lot to do in Sucheng because he flew back to Sucheng that afternoon.

The next day was a Saturday. There were no classes, so Ji Yi went back home.

On Sunday, Ji Yi went out with her mum since it'd been a long time since she went shopping with her. It was three in the afternoon and she was sitting with her mum at a cafe having afternoon tea when she received a call from a stranger.

Recently, Ji Yi had been receiving a lot of harassment calls. She was in no hurry to take the call, so first, she put some non-dairy creamer in her drink. Then she slowly swiped her phone screen and asked, "Hello, Hi, I'm Ji Yi. May I ask who you're looking for?"

Chapter 126: Keeping the Whole World in the Dark About Loving You (6)

It was quiet over the phone for a few seconds before a particularly gentle and quiet female voice was heard. Through the phone, Ji Yi could sense the thick air of educated elegance as the person said, "Hello, Miss. Ji Yi. I'm Cheng Weiwan."

Cheng Weiwan... Ji Yi's mind went blank for a long while as she held the phone. She still thought what she heard was an illusion, so she asked hesitantly, "Cheng Weiwan?"

"Yes, I'm Cheng Weiwan." On the phone, Cheng Weiwan used the same gentle tone of voice. After giving Ji Yi confirmation of her identity, she went straight to the point, "I'm sorry, Miss Ji Yi, to suddenly disturb you like this. The situation is this: two days ago, a friend of mine here recommended you. I saw your previous work, and I think that your personality is a good match for our second female character on "Three Thousand Lunatics". As the screenwriter, I have some power in casting, so I want to ask if you're interested in playing the second female character? If you are, let's set up an appointment, and I'll arrange for the cast to talk with you in person. Would that be alright?"

Cheng Weiwan's speaking speed completely wasn't what Ji Yi imagined it would be—she didn't speak fast or slow. Just two days ago, Ji Yi had been thinking about this very TV show, and now, all of a sudden, the opportunity was right in front of her. Ji Yi's dreams came true so abruptly that she didn't have time to reflect on it. Though Cheng Weiwan had finished speaking, Ji Yi still hadn't replied.

Cheng Weiwan waited for quite some time before she spoke again, “Miss Ji Yi, are you still there?”

Ji Yi suddenly snapped out of it and replied, “Yes! Yes, I’m here.”

After a pause, Ji Yi hurriedly said, “I heard what you just said, and I’m delighted to receive your interest. My schedule is relatively clear in the near future, so once you’ve made the arrangements on your side, you can contact me at any time.”

“Great. I’ll be contacting you shortly. Goodbye for now.”

Ji Yi waited for Cheng Weiwan to hang up the phone before she slowly dropped her phone.

She didn’t reply to her mother’s question “Who called?” but instead, she picked up her coffee and took a big gulp. The bitterness coursed down her throat and into her stomach. That was when she knew everything that happened wasn’t a dream but reality!

Cheng Weiwan, the author of “Three Thousand Lunatics”, personally contacted me to invite me to an audition!

Which goes to say, she really did have her eyes set on me, so my chances of getting the role as the supporting actress are pretty good!

After three years of silence, she already lost her popularity as an actress long ago, so even though she wouldn’t be the leading actress, this opportunity was incredibly surprising!

Cheng Weiwan’s call kept Ji Yi in a pleasant mood all the way home. After she finished dinner, she took a shower and laid in bed.

She wasn’t really sleepy, so she hugged her covers and tossed around in bed thinking about Cheng Weiwan’s call. As she thought about it, Ji Yi became even more awake. Eventually, she just got out of bed, put on a thick jacket, walked over to the balcony, and stared out at the night view.

She stared and stared. She was unsure why, but the thought of Cheng Weiwan’s words crossed her mind: “Two days ago, a friend of mine here recommended you.”

She spent her entire afternoon and evening feeling pleasantly surprised, but she’d forgotten such an important piece of information.

A friend recommended me to Cheng Weiwan; that friend was...

Chapter 127: Keeping the Whole World in the Dark About Loving You (7)

Just for an instant, the three words “He Yuguang” crossed her mind.

In this world, aside from Yuguang Ge who asked if she was interested in “Three Thousand Lunatics” just two days ago when they were together, there wasn’t anybody else who knew about her interest.

And his younger brother, He Jichen, was now someone in the entertainment industry, so it was normal for him to have contacts in the field.

So it was Yuguang Ge. It was Yuguang Ge helped me...

As Ji Yi thought about this, she couldn't help but go back to her nightstand. She grabbed her phone, found He Yuguang's number, then sent him a text: "Yuguang Ge, are you asleep?"

—

After reading the script for "Three Thousand Lunatics", He Jichen rubbed his sore eyes from the many hours in front of the computer. Then he casually reached for the pack of cigarettes on the desk and lit one up.

He didn't smoke it but let it burn between his fingertips. He closed his eyes and laid back into his chair as he inhaled the faint smell of tobacco.

As the cigarette burnt down halfway, He Jichen pressed the cigarette into the ashtray. He straightened up and started to form his opinions of the script for "Three Thousand Lunatics".

Just as he wrote two points, his phone on the table let out a "ding!"

He casually grabbed his phone and unlocked the screen to find that it was empty—he didn't get any new messages. With furrowed brows, he felt confused for a moment. Then he suddenly realized something. He put the phone down and swapped it out for the other phone by the cup of coffee.

As he typed away on the keyboard with one hand, he used his other hand to unlock the phone.

Sure enough, there was a new message notification. He Jichen casually unlocked the phone and continued to type away at the keyboard for a while. He turned his head, glanced over at the screen, and saw the words: "Yuguang Ge, are you up?" His fingers slowly stopped typing.

He glanced at the timestamp on the message at the top right corner. It was about to be twelve at night.

It was so late, yet she was up texting He Yuguang...

He Jichen's throat felt like it was being choked and burnt; it had a thick, sore feeling. He hesitated for a moment as his hand shifted from the computer to the phone screen. He tapped a few times and sent the message: "Not yet. Manman, what's up?"

—

After she successfully sent her text, Ji Yi noticed it was getting late. She figured that He Yuguang must've already gone to bed, so she didn't hold on to any hope that he'd reply. She casually put her phone back on the nightstand.

After coming back from a trip to the bathroom, Ji Yi figured that since she had a class tomorrow morning, she better climb into bed. Just as she was about to force herself to sleep, the phone by her pillow suddenly lit up.

She turned her head and saw He Yuguang's message: "Not yet. Manman, what's up?"

Ji Yi drafted a text on her phone: "Yuguang Ge, it's so late. You're still up?"

He Yuguang replied: "Mm, I'm busy with some things."

Before Ji Yi could reply, another text popped onto the screen: "Texting me so late at night... did something happen?"

Chapter 128: Keeping the Whole World in the Dark About Loving You (8)

"Nothing happened."

After Ji Yi sent out that text, she continued to type on the keyboard: "Yuguang Ge, I got a call from Cheng Weiwan a few days ago. She invited me to take part in the audition for "Three Thousand Lunatics", and said that someone recommended me..."

Ji Yi clicked the "send" button a second time.

She didn't wait for He Yuguang to reply before she sent a third text: "Yuguang Ge, aside from you, nobody else knew that I'm interested in "Three Thousand Lunatics", so are you the person who recommended me?"

She wasn't sure if it was too late, or if He Yuguang was already asleep, or if he was busy with other things, but Ji Yi waited for a reply for a long time. So much time had passed that she thought He Yuguang wouldn't text her back. But then, her phone lit up again and she saw that He Yuguang sent her a simple message of just one word: "Mmhm."

As expected, it was Yuguang Ge...

The last time she saw him, he didn't say anything more about the show and left.

At the time, she didn't think too much about the conversation but simply thought he was just asking casually about the TV series. She never imagined that as soon as he turned around, he would actually silently help her fulfill her wish.

It was just like when they were young. When she casually complained about how hard senior high was, later that day, her textbook would be covered in highlighted key studying points. If she mentioned that she wanted to eat cake on impulse, a cake would appear on her desk the next day...

Ji Yi stared intently at the "Mmhm" on the screen as though the text was a thousand words long. In an instant, her heart became eminently soft.

After a while, Ji Yi snapped back to her senses, lowered her head, and saw that there was another message on the phone. It was from Yuguang again. "It's so late, why are you not sleeping?"

"I'm about to sleep. Yuguang Ge, good night," replied Ji Yi in a hurry. Ji Yi then swiftly added the message: "Thank you, Yuguang Ge."

He Yuguang only replied with one word: "Goodnight."

Ji Yi then put down her phone. Under the dim bedroom lights, she laid on the bed and stared up at the ceiling. For some reason, she started to think about that night when she had a fever and how he stroked

her hair. Even though it happened days ago and she was delirious from her fever, she could still clearly recall the care and tenderness of his fingers.

On top of it all, when she brought him a cup of hot tea the next evening, he was playing videos of her younger self...

Does this mean that after so many years, Yuguang Ge still remembers me, treats me just as well as he did before, and didn't change at all?

An indescribable warmth coursed through Ji Yi's entire body.

Her fingers couldn't help but clutch onto the sheets tightly.

In the lonely night, she felt her heart race faster, little by little.

—

He Jichen stared at the chat log on the phone screen for a long time. The more he read it, the more stifled he felt inside, and he instinctively reached for another cigarette.

His fingers fumbled around the pack of cigarettes for a long time, until he caught sight of the ashtray full of cigarette butts of different sizes. He realized they were all from when he received Ji Yi's message to He Yuguang with the words "Are you the person who helped me?" By the time he thought of how to reply, he had already finished a whole pack of cigarettes.

Chapter 129: Keeping the Whole World in the Dark About Loving You (9)

Nobody knew just how much he wanted to tell her that the person who helped her wasn't He Yuguang, but it was him, He Jichen.

Not only did he help her with this situation, but he also made the final decision to cast her as Little Nine.

Also, a year before she woke from her coma, he knew many people would be fighting to purchase the rights for this book, "Three Thousand Lunatics," so he invested a large amount of money to get it.

These past two years, the only reason he hadn't been in a rush to start production for "Three Thousand Lunatics" was only because he was waiting for her, even though he had no idea when she would wake up.

He knew that after she woke up, she wouldn't be happy helplessly watching as Qian Ge took everything from her. Though she really was helpless, he'd never allow it. She was the only woman he loved in the world. How could he allow for her to suffer?

So, for an awfully long time now, he had already been silently paving the way for her.

In his whole life, he only had two goals: the first was being with her and the second was helping her reach her dreams.

No matter what price he had to pay, the reality was just as he told Qiange: even if Ji Yi wasn't at her peak, he would take her there, one step at a time!

The woman he loved should be the most sensational woman in the whole world!

Though he felt this way, there was no way he could tell her these things to her face.

He was afraid to tell her that He Yuguang wasn't really He Yuguang, but He Jichen. Seeing as she loathed him, if she found out all the great things she thought He Yuguang did for her were actually done by He Jichen, she'd cut ties between them without hesitation.

At that point, he was afraid he wouldn't even have a chance to get close to her.

So no matter how sad or jealous he was, he still ended up forcing himself to reply with "Mmhm."

At that thought, He Jichen averted his intense glare away from the phone screen and looked through the dense script of "Three Thousand Lunatics" on the computer screen. His eyes suddenly became overwhelmed with emotion.

Ji Yi, did you know?

In this big wide world, there's someone keeping the whole world in the dark about loving you.

—

The situation had progressed much faster than Ji Yi imagined.

The day before, she got a call from Cheng Weiwan then the following day, she got a call from the casting director of "Three Thousand Lunatics" to set up a time for an audition the next day.

Ji Yi flipped through her class schedule to find that she didn't really have any important classes on Monday, so she just didn't go to school. Instead, she stayed at home and read the script of "Three Thousand Lunatics" which she became completely engrossed with. She completely immersed herself in the world of the supporting female character.

Three days later.

Ji Yi's audition was really successful. Less than two hours after she finished her audition, she got a call from the casting director for "Three Thousand Lunatics."

"Miss Ji Yi, congratulations! You've been selected to star as our supporting actress. I am calling to ask if you have some time tonight? If possible, I hope you can sign the contract then..."

Chapter 130: Keeping the Whole World in the Dark About Loving You (10)

"Of course I have time," replied Ji Yi politely.

"It's like this. Tonight, there's a party that the main investor, producer, and director for 'Three Thousand Lunatics' as well as the chairman of YC Corp and important actors will be attending. Tomorrow morning,

I have to fly to America, and I probably won't be back for over half a month. Before I leave, I want to finalize this contract. What's more, you're the supporting female, so you need to meet the people who are responsible for their respective roles. If you're available, how about we meet tonight at seven at the China World Hotel?"

Ji Yi hoped to quickly finalize the contract even more than the casting director. She didn't hesitate at all to meet.

To give the production crew a good impression, Ji Yi arrived at China World Hotel, Beijing at half-past six.

She didn't think the casting director would already be there. After she took a seat, they immediately ordered the assistant to bring over the contract.

"Miss Ji Yi, take a look at the contract. If you have any questions, please do ask."

Ji Yi responded with "Thanks" and took a serious look through the contract. There wasn't really a problem with the contract; in fact, the remuneration was higher than she expected.

Not long after signing the contract, people started entering the party room one after the other.

At almost seven o'clock, there were only two empty seats at the dining table; the other seats were already full.

Aside from Ji Yi, the others knew one another. From everyone's introductions, Ji Yi learned that besides the chairman of YC, the director, the leading actress, and the other actors were all present.

Aren't we waiting for three people? Why are there just two seats? Could it be someone's not coming at the last minute?

Even though Ji Yi was curious, she didn't bother to ask.

The person responsible for today's party ordered the food in advance. As soon as it turned seven, the waiter started to serve food and alcohol.

At ten past seven, the doors to the party room were pushed open. Before Ji Yi could turn her head to see who it was, she heard a familiar female voice. "I'm so sorry for being late. There was traffic on the way here."

While holding her phone, Ji Yi's fingers suddenly tensed up. Among all the chitchat in the room – "Don't worry," "Oh! Our leading actress is here," "We have to punish you with three shots later on"... Ji Yi slowly turned her head and saw who it was.

As the elegantly dressed Qian Ge came into sight, a phrase came to Ji Yi's mind: The road of enemies is narrow.

Not only was the road of enemies narrow, she was practically meeting her enemy face-to-face!

She never imagined that her second TV series upon her return to the entertainment industry would be with Qian Ge!

Qian Ge leisurely and boldly greeted the people in the party room then pulled out a chair and took a seat.

She reached her hand out for a hot towel, and just as she was about to wipe her hand, she noticed Ji Yi sitting not too far away from the corner of her eyes.

As she paused, a hint of astonishment evidently flashed across her eyes, but soon enough, she calmed down. She tilted her head, stared at Ji Yi, and as though she had bumped into someone familiar, she said in a pleasantly surprised and a friendly manner, "Xiao Yi?"