

Chapter 20: He and I Could Never Happen (10)

It felt like Ji Yi was hit by an electric shock as she trembled violently. Without any hesitation at all, she forcefully struggled to pull her wrist free from his clutches.

As though he'd guessed what she was going to do next, He Jichen pressed his fingers harder and held her wrist tighter the very moment she tried to resist him.

Ji Yi furrowed her brows as she continued to struggle. Seeing as she couldn't break free, she gave up, raised her head, and looked over at He Jichen. To her own surprise, she spoke in a calm and composed voice, "What do you want?"

He Jichen stared right at the pocket Ji Yi's phone was in without any reaction, like he hadn't heard a single word.

Ji Yi's brows were intensely tight.

Seeing as he didn't say anything, she didn't either.

Ji Yi froze there for about a minute but eventually caved in. Having failed to stay calm, she struggled again to escape his grasp while using her composed voice from earlier to say, "Could you please let me go..."

Before Ji Yi could finish, she suddenly pulled her arm away from his clutches and backed against the wall he just leaned on.

Before Ji Yi could find her feet, He Jichen pinched her chin, causing her to look into his handsome face.

"What are you going to do? Just what in the hell do you want?" His lips were sealed tight as he stared ruthlessly into her eyes. "Didn't I tell you to never turn up in front of me ever again?!"

Perhaps it was because she'd seen He Jichen one too many times recently that Ji Yi was considerably more resilient towards him. She was nothing like the first time they bumped into each other again, where her initial reaction was so strong. In this very moment, He Jichen's cutting words forced her to recollect the memories from four years ago.

Ji Yi clasped her fingers to prevent herself from revealing any hint of emotion or loss of composure.

"Or..." He Jichen spoke again.

Ji Yi didn't know what he was going to say next, but she was certain it wouldn't be anything good. Without any hesitation at all, she interrupted him, "What a coincidence..."

With that, she slowly lifted her eyes to meet his.

He Jichen suddenly stopped.

Ji Yi continued to speak flatly, "...If it's possible, I also wish you'll never appear again in front of me."

He Jichen's eyes turned vicious as though he wanted to violently tear her apart.

She knew he was angry, but she didn't understand why he was so mad. Four years ago, she was the one who suffered the worst humiliation.

Ji Yi mentally laughed at the ridiculousness of it all, then said with no change in her expression, "So, Mr. He, don't you worry. I definitely won't be a nuisance to you."

He Jichen's grip on her wrist instantly turned frighteningly tight. It hurt Ji Yi so much that she held her breath, yet she didn't cry for mercy or let out a single painful shriek.

She waited until she acclimated to the pain before she calmly said, "Mr. He, could you please remove your oh-so-generous hands off of me, so I can get out of your sight as soon as possible."

When she finished saying this, she politely added, "Thank you."