

Chapter 251: Why Didn't You Tell Me? (1)

He Jichen's questioning made Qian Ge's body tremble.

Perhaps the man in front of her was overly imposing, but her lips quivered in shock as she could only cry out: "Director He." After that, she didn't say another word.

Between He Jichen's eyes was a faint air of ruthlessness as his gaze grew exceedingly cold. With a menacing tone of voice, he said, "Last time, when you tried to kick her off the production team by slandering her to Lin Zhengyi, I warned you that would be the last time. I never imagined that you wouldn't feel the least bit remorseful and keep playing dirty!"

With the production team, He Jichen never spoke much – even if the actors performed poorly, he let the assistant director handle it.

Come to think of it, this was the most he had ever spoken after joining the team.

Qian Ge remained stunned for a while when she heard this. She suddenly realized... Why would this guy say so much? He only said this so he could let everyone know I never wanted Ji Yi to stay on the team for "Three Thousand Lunatics"!

What's more, from the very start, he actually suspected that the costume situation had something to do with Qian Ge. That was why he went through all the trouble of calling the police and calling for his private lawyer to scare the wardrobe assistant – he did it to reveal the truth before everyone's watchful eyes, which was why he said what he said at the very end.

So as it turned out, He Jichen did all this to not only get justice for Ji Yi, but most importantly, it was to use this situation to add fuel to the fire and ruin Qian Ge in front of the entire cast and crew. Moreover, he was going to ruin her image in the entertainment industry that she worked so hard to maintain!

Even if she was shocked by He Jichen, Qian Ge had worked in the entertainment industry for so many years, so after she snapped back to her senses, she quickly composed herself and started to explain herself. "Director He, you can't just take her word for it and think that I was the one who did it! Last time, Ji Yi and I did get into a little misunderstanding, but I never held a grudge. What's more, I'm the leading actress and she's the supporting actress – what reason do I have to target her?"

Qian Ge was afraid her own words weren't enough to convince people, and she was afraid her people wouldn't believe her either, so she paused for a moment. Then her gaze fell onto the wardrobe assistant nearby. "Director He, I think you have to seriously investigate this. She's in charge of costumes, so what right does she have to say that my assistant tampered with it? Who's to say that she isn't in on it with someone else to frame me instead? Must I have to take the fall for this?"

The wardrobe assistant thought she already cleared her name and was saved, but she never imagined that Qian Ge would turn around and attack her in return. She was terrified, so without even a second thought, she said, "It's not like that. I never set up Qian Ge Jie. It was Qian Ge Jie who asked me..."

The more the wardrobe assistant explained, the more powerless she felt her words were compared to Qian Ge's cutting rebuttal.

She knew she did something wrong, but she was even more afraid of having to take all the blame. After all, Ji Yi's wound looked frightening! Maybe they really would sentence her.

When one is pushed to a dead end, their first instinct is to always protect themselves.

No matter what happened before, no matter how she promised to keep her word... in this very moment, to save herself, the wardrobe assistant laid all her cards out, disregarding everything else. "...Qian Ge Jie not only asked me, but she asked other people too! This isn't all she's done to Ji Yi!"

Chapter 252: Why Didn't You Tell Me? (2)

"The last time Ji Yi's costume had a hole in it, Qian Ge Jie was the one responsible for it. Also, the time Ji Yi had diarrhea, Qian Ge Jie sent someone to give Ji Yi's makeup artist some laxatives to put in her drink. And..."

The wardrobe assistant spoke quite loudly, so everyone standing nearby could hear her clearly. The dumbstruck expressions on every one of their faces seemed as though they were hearing something straight from a work of fiction.

"... And every time Ji Yi wanted to go to the toilet, there were always several people running over to occupy the toilets before her, so there was no way for her to go to the restroom..."

The more the wardrobe assistant exposed, the more somber the expression on He Jichen's face became. In the end, he looked as though he could break out in a sweat.

Bewilderment emerged from Qian Ge's eyes, but when she spoke, she sounded intimidating as usual, "Liang Wenwen, save it with your nonsense!"

The wardrobe assistant shivered in shock, but she didn't stop and continued to speak: "...Not only that, but even Ji Yi's lunch box was targeted. It would always mysteriously have some kind of strange problem. From what I know, since Ji Yi joined the cast and crew, she has never eaten a single lunch box..."

Since Qian Ge protested that the wardrobe assistant was just covering up for herself, He Jichen suddenly spoke when he heard this. His words weren't for Qian Ge nor the wardrobe assistant, but for the assistant director, "Where's the police? Here yet? And the lawyer... how much longer will the lawyer take?!"

When the wardrobe assistant heard this, she was even more flustered. She was afraid that He Jichen didn't believe her or think she was the main culprit and take her to the police station. She started to provide evidence for He Jichen. "I promise every single word I said is true. I didn't lie. Director He, if you don't believe me, I'll tell you who Qian Ge Jie bribed. I can point them out to you right now..."

As the wardrobe assistant spoke, she really reached her arm out and pointed at individuals in the crowd of cast and crew members. She pointed at one person, then a second person... she pointed out more

and more, causing the atmosphere to grow tense. There were quite a few people who started whispering amongst each other as if they weren't aware of what was going on.

"So those non-stop mishaps that Ji Yi had during filming was because of Qian Ge."

"I never imagined that Qian Ge could actually do such despicable things!"

"Yeah! 'Queen of the silver screen,' 'The queen bee'... From how I see it, she's only able to hold her status by treading all over potential newcomers to the industry. In reality, she's probably not even any good..."

The louder every one spoke, the ruder they were. Qian Ge felt her footing falling apart as she saw the wardrobe assistant continue to blame her. A cold light flashed in her eyes as she suddenly prepared to charge at the wardrobe assistant.

But before she could move, her manager suddenly grabbed her arm and stopped her.

Qian Ge furrowed her brows in confusion then turned her head to glance at her manager.

The manager gently nodded at her then let go of her arm before taking a step forward. "You don't have to call the police to investigate this. Just take me, because I single-handedly arranged for everything that happened to Ji Yi. This had nothing to do with Qian Ge. She had no idea what happened!"

Qian Ge couldn't argue with the wardrobe assistant and she was obviously scared to death. Having changed her stance, Qian Ge would only be embarrassed even more if she continued to argue.

It was all out now. All the cast and crew weren't stupid, they could tell that Qian Ge was trying to beat down Ji Yi.

Even though nobody knew where the blade came from, Qian Ge's image was already ruined. In addition, she couldn't get involved in a lawsuit – if word got out on the internet, Qian Ge would suffer serious damage.

In this moment, someone had to stand up and take responsibility, and her manager was the only person who could do it. It couldn't be Qian Ge.

At that thought, Qian Ge's manager continued to say, "The reason is simple... Because I think Ji Yi is a huge threat, so I don't want her to make it big one day. That's why I wanted to force her out of the cast. I did so to protect my artist..."

Chapter 253: Why Didn't You Tell Me? (3)

"I accept your complaint and I will accept a police investigation into my actions!"

It was just as Qian Ge's manager said – no one there was stupid. Though she spoke very well and she cut out Qian Ge's involvement, everyone knew in their hearts that the manager and artist were like one. These incidents must've had something to do with Qian Ge, so this was like an emergency PR stunt.

Other people clearly saw through the act and He Jichen knew it deep down inside too.

However, Qian Ge's manager already owned up and was willing to take responsibility for everything. If they aggressively questioned her for the truth, not only was there no meaning to it, but nothing would come out of it.

At the thought of Qian Ge getting off scot-free, He Jichen's gaze turned increasingly intense and stern.

In that very instant, Qian Ge thought He Jichen was going to rush over and slap her. She was so frightened that her heart stopped beating and both her legs started to tremble uncontrollably.

Just as she was about to collapse to the ground in shock, He Jichen withdrew his cold gaze and said in the coldest tone of voice to the assistant director: "When the police and lawyer get here, you're in charge of handling everything." Then he turned around and headed for the palace doors.

When He Jichen took his first step towards the doors, he saw a pale white Ji Yi holding her waist, leaning against the palace doors.

She's injured, so why did she come out when she could be lying down?

He Jichen gently creased his brows and couldn't resist but speed up his footsteps.

...

Ji Yi was startled when Cheng Weiwan took her costume from her.

I have such a heavy injury, but the best part of my plan hasn't even started. If Cheng Weiwan gets rid of the costume, wouldn't she have wasted all my efforts?

Just when Ji Yi was scheming about how to get her costume back, she watched Cheng Weiwan pause as she unrolled the costume. Then she spread out the costume and started to search inside.

She knew Cheng Weiwan noticed something odd...

She figured Cheng Weiwan would tell her right away, but she never imagined that Cheng Weiwan would only stare at the costume for some time before walking out of the palace.

Since Ji Yi was inside the palace, she couldn't see what was happening outside, but she wanted to know if her objective was achieved. She endured the pain in her waist, and she pushed herself up from the side of the bed, got up, and slowly staggered over to the door.

She saw with her own eyes how He Jichen threw the costume down by the wardrobe assistant's feet, and she personally heard him ask to get a lawyer to sue her. She also saw how he took one step at a time towards Qian Ge after the wardrobe assistant revealed that Qian Ge bribed someone to mess with her costume.

Actually, she could understand Qian Ge's confusion. Qian Ge tampered with the costume, but she didn't put the blade in there.

Because I personally put the blade in there.

It's just a shame that nobody would ever suspect that I did it to myself...

She understood what she did was really stupid, but she had no other way. For someone as powerless as she was, trying to keep her place on the set, trying to make her days easier, and harshly fighting back at Qian Ge, this was the only path she could take.

If she was hurt, the production crew would take her situation seriously. Then, even if there was no one on set who could handle it, she could leave it for the police to handle since the situation was so dire.

But she never imagined that He Jichen would help her handle the situation as soon as he found out the whole story.

He even went as far as to reveal that he warned Qian Ge in the past that time when she slandered her to Lin Zhengyi?

Chapter 254: Why Didn't You Tell Me? (4)

When did Qian Ge slander me? How did I not know about this? And he-he actually protected me without knowing the full story...

In that instant, Ji Yi's state of mind was so confused that she didn't even notice He Jichen walking up to her.

He Jichen was still sullen about how Qian Ge's manager took the blame for Qian Ge without a second thought. Even though he worked really hard to not show the emotions he had earlier in front of Ji Yi, everything the wardrobe assistant said rang in his ears when he stood in front of her and saw her slender figure looking skinnier than before.

He thought her change in weight was because she just started filming, so she was tired from shooting all day from early in the morning till late at night, but that wasn't the real reason...

He left behind the glorious honor of going to a prestigious school, stunted his relationship with the He family by insisting on going to Beijing to become a director to get a little closer to her. He did it all just to allow her to get a little closer to her dream and protect her well.

But under his watch, she still suffered so much...

An indescribable sense of shame instantly engulfed He Jichen's entire body. A burning fire within his heart grew exuberantly, so when he spoke to Ji Yi, an air of ruthlessness came over him. "Why didn't you tell me?"

Ji Yi shivered in shock by He Jichen's low roar and suddenly felt wide awake.

She instinctively looked up and stared at He Jichen.

The expression on his face was cold and somber as usual, and as he tightened his lips, a vague sense of anger jumped out from his brows.

With just one glance, Ji Yi lowered her eyes at the sight of the expression on He Jichen's face.

Seeing as the woman didn't say anything, annoyance coursed through He Jichen's body. He needed to vent, so he asked again in the same overbearing attitude as before. "I'm asking you, why didn't you tell me? Did you think I'm just as immobile as furniture? Someone was bullying..."

He Jichen suddenly stopped speaking.

He originally wanted to say: Someone was bullying you, so why didn't you tell me?

However, as the words reached the edge of his mouth, he suddenly remembered that their relationship wasn't that good and she was unbelievably stubborn. Four years ago, he mistakenly told her to never appear in front of him out of jealousy, and she really avoided him...

So, how could she confide in him about this incident now?

Even if she suffered the worst on set, she'd probably rather ask a stranger to help her over him...

Ji Yi creased her brows as she didn't quite understand He Jichen's random questioning. After some time, seeing as he didn't finish his sentence, she looked up in confusion and snuck a glance at He Jichen's face.

He Jichen felt her gaze and easily met her eyes.

Ji Yi instinctively lowered her head.

He Jichen snapped back to his senses and pushed down his thoughts from earlier, suddenly catching sight of her eyes. For a moment, he looked down at the messy hair of the woman who was almost half a head shorter, then he opened his mouth. He wanted to ask her if her wound hurt terribly or if she wanted him to carry her back to the hotel. He already formed the words in his mind, but when they reached his lips, he couldn't say them as he had never spoken so gently to a woman before.

He Jichen tried several times, but in the end, he only forced out the word "wound" in an incredibly low voice which even he couldn't quite hear.

Chapter 255: Why Didn't You Tell Me? (5)

Upset, He Jichen turned his head as he fiercely cursed himself for not being able to live up to his expectations. Then he suddenly reached his hand out and grabbed Ji Yi's arm.

Ji Yi was so shocked that she only managed to say just one word, "He-," as she fell into He Jichen's arms. Her body froze, and in the next second, both her legs left the floor. When she came to, she was already in He Jichen's arms.

She instinctively raised her head and glanced up at He Jichen.

With a cold expression on his face, he stared straight ahead and walked down the stairs carrying Ji Yi, under the bewildered gazes of the crowd. He took one steady step at a time and walked to the side of his car.

He Jichen pulled the car door and lowered Ji Yi in. Then he walked around the car and got in. He didn't bother with the blank stares from the crowd outside and he stepped on the gas, turned the steering wheel and left.

After the car reached some distance away, Ji Yi turned her head and glanced at He Jichen. There was no hint of any expression on his face as he stared unwaveringly at the road ahead, but there was a glow of annoyance about him.

Ji Yi hesitated for a moment and spoke to He Jichen in a quiet voice, "Thank you."

He Jichen's brows twitched, but he didn't reply to her.

Ji Yi didn't say anything else as silence fell in the car.

When they reached the hotel, He Jichen got out of the car first. He walked around the car and when he reached Ji Yi's side, the valet helped Ji Yi pull open the car door.

Ji Yi reached her legs out, but before they could touch the ground, He Jichen bent over and scooped her up.

Ji Yi's fingers trembled and she spoke unnaturally softly, "I, I can walk on my own..."

He Jichen strode right into the hotel lobby and into the elevator as though he hadn't heard what she said.

He didn't stop until they reached Ji Yi's front door, confusion flashing across Ji Yi's mind. All the cast and crew members stayed at the hotel, so all the room numbers were handled by the floor runner. For someone in He Jichen's position, he shouldn't keep track of where everyone stayed. However, without even asking, he found her room easily...

Which went to say, He Jichen knew exactly where her room was long ago. What's more, he may have even come to her door?

Didn't he always hate me and ignore me? But why does he still pay attention to me? Just like what happened on set earlier when he saw me injured, he reacted so anxiously and out of control...

Ji Yi's thoughts were carried so far away by He Jichen that she didn't hear him ask, "The room key?"

He Jichen saw she was staring dead ahead at her room number on the door. Who knew what was on her mind, but he asked again, "The room key?" Seeing as she still didn't respond, he simply reached into her bag and searched around for it.

His actions woke Ji Yi up, then she hurriedly pulled out the room key from the side pocket of her bag.

Compared to the suite He Jichen was staying in, Ji Yi's room was pitifully small. He Jichen furrowed his brows as he walked into the room and lay Ji Yi down on the bed.

He tilted his head and glanced over at Ji Yi's waist. He relaxed when he saw that there were no traces of blood through her clothes, so he got up and went to pour Ji Yi a cup of water.

The trash can happened to be next to the counter where He Jichen poured the cup of water. Just as he was ready to carry the cup over to Ji Yi, he caught sight of a bunch of tissues spotted with blood inside the trash can.

There wasn't a lot of blood, but those tissues were balled up together...

He Jichen's heart quivered for a moment, then the next second, he looked up at Ji Yi and asked, "Where else did you get hurt?"

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He Jichen's incoherent words stunned Ji Yi, so she asked, "What?"

He Jichen's eyelids drifted over to the trash can, "Why is there so much blood there?"

That was when Ji Yi came to her senses and hastily explained, "I've been having nosebleeds. I've been dehydrated these few days, so my nose bled."

He Jichen's fingers around the glass suddenly tightened.

It wasn't like he didn't pay attention to her on set. What's more, every now and then, he shot her a mindful glance. Filming was an exhausting and tough process, so there were many actors and actresses who drank some water as soon as they finished filming. When she first joined the cast, she did the same, but she started drinking very little water about half a month ago.

He too was puzzled as to why she never drank water. It wasn't until today when he heard what the wardrobe assistant said that he finally understood everything.

It wasn't that she didn't want to drink, it was that she didn't dare to drink because of the risk of someone messing with her water. There were many people from the cast and crew who looked annoyed that day when she messed up during her shoot. She was afraid there would be a repeat episode, so just to be cautious, she chose not to drink. In turn, this caused her to become dehydrated and get nosebleeds...

The fury he suppressed with great difficulty on his drive back to the hotel was now coming back.

He was angry with Qian Ge, but he was even angrier with himself.

She had him on her side, so why was she still suffering?

After Ji Yi heard He Jichen's two questions, he stood there holding the glass of water as still as a statue. He looked deep in thought.

Ji Yi waited for a while, but seeing as he didn't look like he was going to snap out of his daze, she deliberately cleared her throat.

He Jichen raised his head in shock and shot her a glance. Then he walked over to her bedside, carrying the glass of water.

Ji Yi took the glass, looked up at He Jichen and muttered, "Thank you." She then accidentally met the man's gaze. From his eyes, she could see a sliver of indistinct anger.

Is he angry? Who pissed him off?

Ji Yi, who had personally seen He Jichen in a fit of rage many times over, suddenly became cautious. She was afraid that He Jichen would take out his anger on her the next second.

The man stood unwaveringly by the bedside with his cold expression.

He reached his hand out after she finished drinking her water.

When he put the glass back on the table, He Jichen saw two boxes of instant noodles on the ground.

One of the boxes hadn't been opened yet, whereas the other box had just two packs left.

The wardrobe assistant said that since she joined the cast, she hadn't eaten any lunch boxes on set... even though He Jichen deliberately got the floor runner to order some of her favorite foods... She actually ate instant noodles every day instead?

He Jichen was so angry that he instinctively tensed his fingers. Having forgotten that he had a glass in his hand, he crushed the glass cup.

The shards of glass stabbed his palms, but it wasn't like he felt anything. The anger in his brows grew fiercer.

Ji Yi heard a noise and instinctively turned her head to find that He Jichen's hand was dripping with blood. She abruptly sat up in her bed and accidentally pulled on her wound. The pain forced her to inhale a cold breath of air. After a short while, she called his name: "Director He..."

When he heard her voice, He Jichen's body shook for a moment, but he didn't turn his head. Instead, his gaze continued to stare unwaveringly at the two boxes of instant noodles.

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He looked like he just saw the most aggravating thing. The tighter his fist was, the more blood dripped from his fingertips.

Although he had his back to her so she couldn't see his face, she could sense the anger he felt from the position of his back.

Ji Yi was so scared that she held her breath and stared at his bloody hand for a moment. She wanted to remove her covers, get out of bed and check on him, but then he suddenly raised his arm and threw the glass shards in his palm into the trash. Without even glancing at Ji Yi, he strode out of her room.

It seemed like he needed to vent as he shut the door with overbearing strength. With it came an ear-splitting "Bang!"

Ji Yi's entire body trembled with the slam of the door while she remained quiet in bed.

This picture looked frozen in place as it remained quiet for a long time before Ji Yi slowly lay back down in bed.

As she stared up at the ceiling, she became even more puzzled.

What's with He Jichen? I didn't anger him. In the car, the look on his face improved, so why did he randomly get angry as soon as he entered my room?

The more Ji Yi thought about it, the more she felt He Jichen's personality was strange.

Back in high school, how could she have not noticed this erratic side of him?

After racking her brain over it for a while, she still couldn't understand what He Jichen was so angry about. Filming was already tiring, and her waist was injured too, so she shut her eyes and groggily fell asleep.

Ji Yi didn't sleep well as every now and then, she would wake up for a moment because of the dull pain from her wound.

She wasn't sure just how long she laid there drifting in and out of sleep, but the doorbell rang; "Dong! Dong! Dong!"

Ji Yi sat up and asked, "Who is it?"

No one answered.

Ji Yi subconsciously thought He Jichen had returned after leaving her room, seething with anger. She didn't say anything else but removed her blanket while holding her wound. She got out of bed and walked slowly over to the door.

When she opened the door, Ji Yi looked up to see Qian Ge carrying large and small bags of Chinese tonics at the door. Ji Yi's face immediately turned cold. "Why are you here?"

Qian Ge shot Ji Yi a dazzling smile but didn't say a word. Instead, she brushed right past Ji Yi and walked into her hotel room completely unsolicited.

Having been injured, Ji Yi couldn't drag Qian Ge out, so she simply leaned against the wall next to the door and watched to see what Qian Ge was up to.

As soon as she entered the room, Qian Ge's smile instantly disappeared clean off her face. She threw the things in her hands onto the ground then arrogantly answered Ji Yi's question, "Do you think I want to see your sh*tty place? After all, my people hurt you and I have to show up, visit you, and pretend to be all sorry."

"You're not visiting me genuinely but you're just scheming to get your image back?" Ji Yi looked down and curved her lips into a smirk. She broke into a chuckle when she thought back to how much trouble Qian Ge was in at the set earlier. She also remembered how her manager stood up for her, and in that instant, she raised her eyelids and almost asked Qian Ge: Your manager told you to drop by, right?

Qian Ge pursed her lips but before she could speak, Ji Yi couldn't resist but smile as she realized that she'd guessed right and slowly said, "Is your manager the only person with a brain among all the people around you?"

Is she secretly calling me brainless?

Qian Ge's eyes were red with anger.

Chapter 258: Why Didn't You Tell Me? (8)

Qian Ge's eyes were red with anger. "Ji Yi, watch what you say!"

Watch?

Deep down inside, Ji Yi thought that was quite funny.

She wants me to watch what I say? Then what about her? In all these years, when has she ever watched what she said or did?

She came to my room not to visit me, but rather she truly wants to get her image back. Yet most importantly, she wants to anger me, right?

From the moment I joined the cast till now, she's always made me suffer. After enduring it for so long, I've had enough already! I wanted to make her see who was making whom suffer today!

With that thought, Ji Yi leisurely spoke again: "Oh, right! I forgot to ask you – did the police take your manager away in custody for a few days?"

In that very moment, that undoubtedly was what Qian Ge was most irritated and pained about!

She wanted to touch a sore spot!

Just as Ji Yi thought. When she said that, Qian Ge was so angry she started to grit her teeth. Qian Ge only blurted one word, "You—", then stopped, because she didn't know how to continue.

Compared to how angry Qian Ge was, Ji Yi's eyes had a gentle smirk on them as she glanced over at Qian Ge. She nonchalantly lowered her head and dug into her nails carelessly as she said in a relaxed tone of voice: "Now that you think about it, it's really pitiful that the only person who has a brain is in custody..."

"Ji Yi, shut your mouth!" Qian Ge's face was completely somber.

Ignoring her exasperated warning, Ji Yi's smile became even more presumptuously bright. Even her voice sounded even sweeter. "...It's one thing to lose so badly, but you couldn't even keep your image and really suffered two-fold by bringing others down with you..."

"Ji Yi! Save your ridicule!" When people are angry, they tend to use the other person's weak spots to attack them, and Qian Ge was no exception. What's more, she knew everything about Ji Yi, so she was merciless with her attacks. "Come to think about it, no one knew as much as you do about suffering two-fold after trying to bring others down, am I right? In our senior year of high school, you obviously liked He Yuguang, but you climbed into bed with He Jichen. It's enough that He Jichen didn't want you after sleeping with you, but you even got pregnant and almost lost your life on the operating table! Say, even after He Jichen treated you like that, you still tried to fawn over him by every means and joined the same production crew as him. Not only did you suffer two-fold back then, years later, you're still a b*tch!"

Bit by bit, Ji Yi's smile withdrew from her lips as she heard Qian Ge's words.

That was the heaviest pain she held in her heart. In all these years, she never dared to touch this pain, but Qian Ge actually used it as a weapon to attack her!

A chill slowly crept from Ji Yi's eyes as she abruptly turned her head and interrupted Qian Ge. "Finished talking? If you are, then get out of my room!"

“Get out? The hell I will!” As Qian Ge said this, she sat by Ji Yi’s beside, crossed her legs and said with more intensity, “Honestly speaking, Ji Yi, you couldn’t have used your first time to negotiate with He Jichen to get the role as the supporting actress, right?”

Ji Yi’s expression became even colder as Qian Ge brought up the past for the second time. She squinted as a flash of harshness crossed her eyes. “Qian Ge, you’re going on non-stop as you stand in front of me. Aren’t you afraid of offending me and getting into court again?”

For a moment there, Qian Ge understood the hidden meaning behind Ji Yi’s words, and she let out a “Tch” from her smirk.

Chapter 259: Why Didn’t You Tell Me? (9)

The corners of Ji Yi’s lips curved into a cold smirk. “I say you’re brainless, but it’s true – you really are brainless! However, Qian Ge...”

As Ji Yi said this, she deliberately paused for a moment then leisurely continued to say, “...Without your manager around, if there really is a next time, would you be the one personally escorted out by the police?”

“Tsk tsk tsk...” Ji Yi sounded happy over this thought as though it could really happen. “...Come to think about it, that whole picture sounds awesome! By then, the internet would definitely go crazy over it and you’ll definitely be more popular than you are now...”

“Ji Yi, you’re the one who’s going to be caught by the police...” As those words blurted from Qian Ge’s mouth, her mind instantly thought back to the blade. The words from her mouth came to an abrupt stop.

She clearly didn’t ask anyone to put the blade in there. She always thought it was one of her own people who did it to vent some anger for her. She thought someone took initiative here, and she even had the urge to turn her head and ask them about it.

She never thought Ji Yi had anything to do with the blade. After all, she never thought that someone would ever gamble with their life like that... But she thought back to what Ji Yi said... getting into a lawsuit and that she was brainless...

At that thought, Qian Ge suddenly understood everything. She dropped down on the bed. “That blade... you put it there, didn’t you?”

“Congratulations, so you’re not all that stupid!” With a face full of praise and ridicule, Ji Yi stared at Qian Ge’s face.

So, I fell for Ji Yi’s ploy?

A blaze suddenly ignited in Qian Ge’s chest as though she was going to explode at any time. She stared at Ji Yi in exasperation and exclaimed, “You were the one who put the knife in there and framed me? I’m going to the police station to tell them the truth...”

As she said that, Qian Ge headed for the door.

Ji Yi let out a chuckle as though she just heard a hilarious joke. She waited for Qian Ge to walk up to her before she leisurely said, "Do you have any evidence?"

Qian Ge suddenly stopped walking.

"Do you think the police will believe you with just a few words? It's normal for my fingerprints to be on my costume, but your people also left their fingerprints behind when they messed with it. If you run to the police and say that I put the blade there, not only would they not believe you, it might even make people think you're so angry from being embarrassed that you're trying to frame me!"

Ji Yi wanted Qian Ge to know that she was the one who put the blade in there. She set her up, so Qian Ge could feel the pain of being wrongly accused!

It was just as Ji Yi thought; when Qian Ge heard what she said, her face contorted oddly and her hands balled up into fists. She was so angry that her entire body started to shake!

Seeing Qian Ge like this, Ji Yi felt tingles of joy emerge in her heart. She stared coldly at Qian Ge and her tone of voice became incomparably stern. "I told you long ago; The you four years ago was defeated by me. The you four years later will also be defeated by me! You didn't listen and insisted on fighting with me!"

"What happened today was just the start. Now that you've lost your manager, in the future, you'll be losing your glory, your status, your future prospects, and your company!"

"Between the two of us is an inevitable battle! Even if one of these days you let me off, I won't let you off!"

The more Ji Yi spoke, the quieter she was, the softer her tone of voice was, and the more serious she was with her message between the lines. "One of these days, I will make it so that you have nothing at all and grovel for forgiveness!"

Chapter 260: Why Didn't You Tell Me? (10)

Qian Ge had seen a million different sides to Ji Yi, but she had never seen this side of her in this very moment.

A tinge of fear for her arrogance and overbearingness unexpectedly rose in her heart as she stared at Ji Yi unwaveringly for a long time. Yet she didn't reply Ji Yi with a single word. In the end, all she did was stand on the spot for a short while then stomped her way towards the door, slightly embarrassed. But just as she reached the door, she suddenly stopped.

Confused, Ji Yi turned her head to look over and was just about to ask Qian Ge: Now, what do you want? when she saw Qian Ge stare at the wall in front of the door. Her lips moved as she said in astonishment, "He... Jichen?"

The words in Ji Yi's mouth instantly froze.

He Jichen? He's at the door? Is Qian Ge joking...

Before the final word “she” flashed across Ji Yi’s mind, she heard faint sounds from outside the door as though someone was getting up. A second later, He Jichen’s tall and slender frame appeared in her field of vision.

It was like Ji Yi instantly turned to stone as her entire body couldn’t move even if she tried. In fact, the blood coursing through her entire body stopped flowing.

After several seconds, Ji Yi’s mind slowly started to turn.

He Jichen’s really here. When did he come back? The door wasn’t closed since I was standing at the door... so, did he hear everything I said?

Then did he also learn that I was the one who put the blade in there?

What He Jichen hated most was when actors and actresses played mind games while filming. Not only would today’s events delay shooting by several days, most importantly, as soon as he discovered the blade, he stood up in front of everyone to help her resolve the situation.

In the end, he realized that she actually was the biggest mastermind behind it all...

A strong unsettled feeling boiled in Ji Yi’s heart as she discreetly took a deep breath. She suppressed the waves within her body before she secretly looked up at the two people standing at the door.

Qian Ge probably never imagined that there would be someone standing at the door, so after she blurted out He Jichen’s name, she was completely stunned.

He Jichen stood drearily in front of her. His injured hand was wrapped with some tissue which had some blood stains in the corner. He was carrying a large bag in his other hand with who knows what inside.

His neutral gaze fell on Ji Yi, and his deep, dark eyes, he looked unfazed; there wasn’t a hint of any emotion.

His dazzling eyes were as cold as usual which made it difficult for Ji Yi to know what he was thinking, let alone guess if he overheard her conversation with Qian Ge.

Compared to Ji Yi’s nervousness, after Qian Ge snapped back to her senses, she stared at He Jichen for a moment as her eyes lit up. Impatiently, she exclaimed, “Director He, did you just overhear our conversation? Did you hear she was the one who put the blade in her costume?”

He Jichen’s gaze locked onto Ji Yi as though he hadn’t heard a single thing Qian Ge said. He didn’t even look at her.

Ji Yi’s heart was rattled and her fingertips trembled under his gaze.

“Director He, I thought it was my manager who hurt Ji Yi, so I felt sorry and I deliberately came to apologize to her. Look, I bought her so many Chinese tonics. But in the end, she told me that she put the blade in there on purpose just to frame me! Director He...”