

Chapter 261: There's No Justice. Only She's Right and You're Wrong. (1)

He Jichen finally reacted. Without so much as a glance at Qian Ge, he silently averted his eyes from Ji Yi's face to the nutritional tonics that Qian Ge left on the ground.

Seeing as He Jichen heard and reacted to what she said, Qian Ge quickly said, "...Director He, my manager has been wrongly accused! You're the director and the producer. For this to happen in your production team, you should step in and resolve the issue..."

It was unclear if He Jichen actually heard what Qian Ge said as he only stared straight at the nutritional tonics.

About a minute passed since the moment he entered Ji Yi's sight. All of a sudden, he walked into the room.

As he brushed past Ji Yi, her fingers quivered and her heart became even more unsettled.

Why did he enter my room?

Qian Ge probably had the same question she did. Her chattering stopped for about a dozen seconds before she continued to say, "Ji Yi openly framed other people! It's practically out of order! What's more, for her to do this, she's delaying production. No matter if it's her character or work, Ji Yi is an unqualified actress..."

He Jichen was just as calm and composed as before while he digested what Qian Ge said. He casually put the big bag down on the counter, walked over and stopped in front of the nutritional tonics Qian Ge brought with her.

They're just a bunch of normal nutritional tonics. Why's he so transfixed by them?

Qian Ge paused what she was saying for a moment then quickly spoke up again, "...Director He, I need Ji Yi to explain herself and I also hope you can get justice for my manager!"

It was unclear which one of Qian Ge's words caught He Jichen's attention. However, after having not glanced at Qian Ge up till now, He Jichen suddenly turned around and looked blankly over at her.

He stared at Qian Ge for no more than a few short seconds when he withdrew his gaze and scanned the room with his eyes. He walked over to Ji Yi's bedside table.

After he stopped in front of it, he picked up the hotel phone and put it to his ear as he pressed a button.

His gaze was emotionless and distant as usual, but his actions were so mysterious that Ji Yi couldn't guess what he was thinking from his cryptic behavior. What's more, she wasn't sure if He Jichen heard the conversation she had with Qian Ge. Her anxious heart was a little flustered.

The phone was picked up after over ten seconds.

Because she was some distance away, Ji Yi could only vaguely hear that it was a woman on the other line.

After she said just a few words, He Jichen exclaimed, "Room 2006, please send an attendant up."

Why's he calling an attendant?

The doubt and suspicion in Ji Yi's mind grew and before her thoughts settled, He Jichen put the phone down.

There was an office on every floor of the hotel, so an attendant in a hotel uniform rushed over not long after He Jichen hung up the phone. When she saw Ji Yi and Qian Ge standing at the door, her expression looked evidently stunned but she didn't stop walking. She continued to take a few steps and stopped at the hotel door. Then she smiled at Ji Yi and said, "Miss, may I ask..."

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Before the attendant could finish what she was saying, He Jichen cried, "It was me" from inside the room.

The attendant paused, turned her head, and looked over at He Jichen who was standing by the bed. A second later, she politely said, "Sir, is there something I can help you with?"

He Jichen's gaze was locked onto Ji Yi as he was in no rush to reply to the attendant.

After some time passed, the attendant wondered if He Jichen heard what she said at all. Just as she was getting ready to politely repeat herself, He Jichen gently blinked and averted his gaze from Ji Yi to the attendant. Then he said in a dull voice, "Could you please take out the trash in the room?"

Every afternoon, the hotel sent housekeeping around to clean the rooms, but she didn't have a lot of trash in her room... Ji Yi furrowed her brows and couldn't help but turn her head to glance at He Jichen in astonishment.

The hotel attendant seemed just as confused as Ji Yi, but she would never reject a customer's request. The second He Jichen made his request, the attendant held a perfect smile, gave a gentle nod and said, "yes" before she entered Ji Yi's room.

The hotel attendant first walked past the counter and cleared out the trash can beside it, then she was about to go into the bathroom to clear out the trash in there too. All of a sudden, He Jichen cried, "Not that. These!"

As he said that, He Jichen took two big strides over to the pile of nutritional tonics and raised his chin up towards them for the attendant to see.

This... This is trash? Those were obviously unopened, high-quality nutritional products... The attendant's eyes shot wide open as she stared at He Jichen in disbelief.

Ji Yi and Qian Ge were equally startled as they stood still at the door.

The more the hotel attendant thought about it, the more she questioned if she heard him correctly. "Sir, you would like me to throw out these nutritional tonics?" asked the attendant for clarification.

"Nutritional tonics?" He Jichen sounded as though he heard something really funny. A mocking smile surfaced from his lips as he mercilessly said, "The things that a trash person brought could only be trash!"

Qian Ge brought those nutritional tonics. He Jichen's words were obviously covertly mocking Qian Ge... Ji Yi instinctively looked back and glanced over at Qian Ge who was standing outside the door.

Her face was filled with embarrassment and she pursed her lips tightly as though she was trying hard to stay calm and not lose her cool.

Seeing as the attendant was just frozen on the spot, He Jichen twitched his handsome brows and said impatiently, "Hustle! Quickly take out this trash. It makes me sick just looking at them!"

The attendant quickly put down the rubbish bag in her hands and walked over to the pile of nutritional tonics. She crouched down and started to tidy up.

Because of the pain in her waist, Ji Yi was leaning against the wall by the door. When she heard the rustling sounds of the attendant tidying up, she couldn't help but turn around and rush into the room. She first shot two glances at the attendant then her gaze fell onto He Jichen, who was standing to one side.

The man stared at the busy attendant with the same chilling, arrogant air. The impatience on his face seemed to have completely disappeared after watching her clean up.

Just a glance at He Jichen made Ji Yi's heart flustered.

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In this very moment, it wasn't important whether or not he overheard her conversation with Qian Ge. What's important was that after hearing what Qian Ge said, not only was he unfazed by her, but he even stood up and helped her slap Qian Ge on the face!

It wasn't like she hadn't heard how awful his words could be. In the past, she hated him to no end for what he said to her, but she never imagined that he would protect her with his cruel words!

Ji Yi clearly felt her heart rate speed up: Boom, boom, boom.

She stared intently at He Jichen.

The attendant moved swiftly as she quickly tidied up all the nutritional tonics and held the bags in her hands.

Just as she cried, "Goodbye Sir, Miss," and before she could even turn to leave, He Jichen suddenly cried, "Wait!"

The attendant stopped what she was doing and looked over at He Jichen. "Sir, is there anything else you would like me to help you with?"

He Jichen drearily turned around and glanced over at Ji Yi's bed at a specific point on the bed for a few seconds. He raised his fingers and pointed twice at the bed. "Change the bed sheets too. Trash touched it just now. It's dirty!"

When Ji Yi heard this, she suddenly realized that the spot He Jichen stared at was the same spot where Qian Ge sat...

So, He Jichen was standing outside the hotel room at that time?

Which goes to say that he actually did hear that I was the one who put the blade in there?

He knows the truth, so why's he helping me fight against Qian Ge?

Ji Yi's heart was already confused, but it instantly became a complete mess.

After the attendant heard what He Jichen said, she first carried the nutritional tonics out of the room and put them in the corridor. Then she swiftly tore off the bedsheets.

She grabbed the bedsheets, planning to leave to fetch new ones and return to change it. As she reached the door, He Jichen looked as though he remembered something and said, "Also, the rug in the room. Change that too. The TRASH stepped on it!"

As He Jichen said this, he started to think back to where Qian Ge sat. Then he pointed at the floorboard outside the door and said, "... The trash also walked on that part of the ground. Later, scrub it carefully for me..."

After a pause, He Jichen added, "...Oh no, scrub it with disinfectant to save you from the leftover virus carried by the TRASH!"

It was enough for He Jichen to repeatedly describe Qian Ge as trash, but ordering the attendant so brazenly around Ji Yi's room made Qian Ge out to be some kind of hideous creature!

Standing at the door, Qian Ge's little face flushed and turned pale white. She bit down hard on her bottom lip as her eyes turned red. She couldn't hold it in and she cried, "Director He..."

When He Jichen heard her speak, his eyes glanced over and saw her face looking as though she was about to cry. There wasn't any hint of tenderness on his face, nor was there the slightest hint of giving up. As He Jichen racked his brain over what he might've missed, he ordered the attendant, "...Also, send someone to bring up an air purifier. Clean the air from the TRASH that was in the room!"

Tears started to pour from Qian Ge's eyes, perhaps because she felt so embarrassed.

He Jichen continued to add, as though on purpose, "...The door too. Trash knocked on it, so wipe it over once with disinfectant! No, ten times, to save the guest in the room from getting her hand dirty!"

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The attendant was probably startled by He Jichen's successive orders as she stood there hugging the bed sheets. As she stared at He Jichen in a daze for a couple seconds, she replied with a "yes," and scurried out of Ji Yi's room.

Not long after, the attendant came running back with fresh sheets and two other attendants behind her.

The attendants had probably worked in the hotel for a long time now because as soon as they entered the room, it took just over ten short minutes to respectively finish their tasks; one changed the bed sheets, another changed the rug, and the other cleaned the floor with disinfectant. The entire room was like new.

Just as the attendants were about to leave, He Jichen asked the first attendant to stop and wait by the side. He Jichen walked over the shining floorboards to the door and stopped in front of Qian Ge.

The brows of the man who had been calm all this time instantly grew stern as he said with a menacingly quiet voice: "It's not up to you to say whether she's a qualified actress or not! Don't think that I have no idea about the little games you've been playing behind the scenes. You were the one who forced her to take such dramatic actions today!"

"I'm warning you! You better watch yourself! If there's ever a next time, I won't speak as nicely to you as I've done today!"

Qian Ge gently shuddered as a string of tears streamed down her face and flowed down.

She knew that the man in front of her definitely did this on purpose and he knew it! The most regretful experience of her life was being scolded in front of Ji Yi, and he deliberately wanted her to never get her way!

It was her mistake to think that he would be mad at Ji Yi instead and she'd get the chance to watch her get embarrassed after He Jichen overheard their conversation. She never thought this man could see through her trap!

Even if she was looking for trouble, she couldn't let Ji Yi have it so easy!

At that thought, Qian Ge gritted her teeth even harder and stared fiercely at Ji Yi. Then she took a step forward, drew closer to He Jichen's ear and whispered, "For you to protect her like that – isn't it painful for you deep down? Three years ago when she was in a coma from the car accident, you threw away your whole life for her. You cared so much about her safety, but what about her? She took what you cared most about and turned it into a weapon to scheme against me. She even tricked you after you panicked on set..."

Ji Yi hadn't heard what Qian Ge said, but she knew Qian Ge must've said something awful because she saw He Jichen's fingertips silently clench into fists after hearing her words.

His fists trembled slightly as though he was heavily suppressing his feelings inside.

Just when Ji Yi thought He Jichen would burst into anger, he miraculously calmed down. Then, as though avoiding something dirty, he took a step back and put some distance between him and Qian Ge. With the same arrogant, patronizing voice, he said, "Didn't you just say you wanted Ji Yi to give you an explanation?"

She thought I didn't see through her little scheme?

She wanted to use me to mock Ji Yi? Are you kidding me? No matter how angry I get, I would never let her get her way!

At that thought, He Jichen spoke again with a tone that implied Qian Ge had overestimated her abilities. "Let me tell you this... As long as I, He Jichen live, she, Ji Yi, doesn't need to give you any explanations!"

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Ji Yi wasn't stupid. When she realized He Jichen was still treating Qian Ge so horribly after finding out the truth, she knew he was protecting her!

However, after she heard him say such protective words so arrogantly to Qian Ge, the blood in her body couldn't help but boil.

In that case, if He Jichen helped her when she was bullied by Lin Zhengyi because of He Yuguang, then what about what happened today? He Yuguang wasn't aware of what was happening but He Jichen still did what he did.

He was, in some ways, still like the boy he'd been at Sucheng Yizhong – wherever he went, people politely called him "Chen Ge." If she simply furrowed her brows, He Jichen would start swinging his fists at anybody who troubled her.

Ji Yi stared at He Jichen and fell into a daze.

"Also, didn't you ask whether I overheard your conversation?" asked He Jichen with the same heartless tone of voice.

"Yes. I heard everything without missing a single word. But so what?"

As He Jichen said that, his body shifted into a domineering pose and his voice sounded arrogant as he continued, "In my world, there is no justice. She's right and you are wrong!"

"Won't you let me have justice? Everything I just did was to serve justice to you! Now that things are clear, can you get out of here?"

Even if Qian Ge tried to keep her cool, when she heard He Jichen blurt the words "get out," her face turned pale white.

Qian Ge held her tears back as she stared at He Jichen for some time. Her lips twitched like she was going to say something, but she suddenly burst into tears with large drops crashing down.

She swiftly raised her hand to wipe the tears from her face. She ended up saying nothing as she turned her heels around like she couldn't stand to stay any longer. Then she hurriedly walked over to the elevator.

Ji Yi thought that the matter was over, but she never imagined that the second after Qian Ge left, He Jichen would cruelly call the attendant again. "You, clean this part of the ground by the door. Remember, use disinfectant!"

Ji Yi clearly saw Qian Ge stumble and almost fall over after He Jichen said that. Her steps then turned into a run.

The attendant replied to He Jichen with a “yes,” then walked over to the corridor with disinfectant and a rag.

He Jichen didn’t bother to watch over the attendant. He retreated into the room, raised his hand and slowly closed the door.

As the door shut with a “Kacha!”, Ji Yi suddenly snapped back to her senses after everything that just happened. She instinctively looked up at He Jichen standing by her side.

The man looked dreadfully frightening. As though he knew Ji Yi was watching him, he slowly withdrew his hand from the door and nonchalantly turned around to face Ji Yi.

His eyes didn’t look as calm as before, and there were infinite emotions swimming around like he was going to explode at any time.

Looking like this, he was way more frightening and angrier than he was with Qian Ge just now.

Ji Yi’s heart raced like crazy. As she leaned against the wall, she couldn’t help but cling to it for support.

It seemed like her subtle gesture alarmed him as he squinted and immediately said, “Ji Yi, is there a hole in your head?!”

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His earlier demeanor was frightening enough for her, but this roar made Ji Yi’s entire body shiver. She instinctively pulled her head back.

She had enough experience to know just how scary he could be when he was angry, so she didn’t dare to look up at him. She held her breath, clung to the wall, and stealthily shifted to one side. She wanted to quickly head to the bathroom and shut the door to distance herself from He Jichen.

He Jichen was staring firmly at Ji Yi without flinching, so the moment she moved, he quickly reached his arm out and pulled her to him by the wrist. Because she just tried to escape, his voice sounded increasingly bone-chilling as he said, “...to actually do something this moronic!”

Ji Yi had no idea just how broken his heart felt when the assistant director told him she was hurt.

When he got to set and saw her in a pool of blood, he was about to go crazy!

He had experienced this feeling two times in his entire life. The first time was three years ago when he learned she got into a car accident. He rushed over to Beijing all the way from Sucheng, and when he saw her unconscious with tubes all over her body, his legs almost gave way and fell to the ground under everyone’s watchful eyes!

The second time was today on set. He tried hard to stop himself from losing it in front of everyone, but they had no idea about the torture and misery he was in.

He even started to question if it was a mistake to have Ji Yi and Qian Ge on the same crew. Should I replace Qian Ge...

But in the end?

Ji Yi was the one who actually hid the blade there just to retaliate against Qian Ge!

That piece of sh*t, unworthy of being trash. She even had to risk her life and disregard everything to hurt herself just for revenge?

The wound wasn't particularly deep nor fatal, and she only needed stitches to stop the bleeding, but... but if the blade was any deeper, it would've cut her organs...

The more He Jichen thought about it, the more scared and angry he felt in his heart. Even his voice started to sound increasingly stern and harsh as he said, "Did you feel especially proud when you got away with it? Especially dignified? From what I saw, you're basically dumb as hell! Not only are you dumb but you're irresponsible! You turned the set into a place to fight and scheme against others. You're practically unfit to be an actress!"

Ji Yi had to admit that what she did wasn't brilliant, but her hand was forced. Having been pushed into a corner, the only path she could take was to injure herself out of desperation.

Did he think I wanted to go to such extreme measures? I had no other way...

As He Jichen berated Ji Yi to nothing, a feeling of being wronged entered her heart, and she instinctively bit her bottom lip.

"With your IQ and accomplishments, do you still want to work in the entertainment industry? I advise that you pack up your things and leave before it's too late!" As He Jichen spoke, he couldn't help but tighten his grip on Ji Yi's wrist.

Ji Yi was in so much pain that she couldn't help but let out a soft yelp.

"Does it hurt?" Not only did He Jichen's fingers not let go, but he tightened them even more. "You still feel pain? If you do, why would you do something so stupid? With your skills, you still wanted to fight with trash. Did you think you could beat trash?"

He was truly angry... so angry that she hadn't cared about her own safety to this degree!

She was the woman he truly loved and sincerely protected. Even if her pain was self-inflicted, he couldn't forgive it!

In the end, because of how scared He Jichen was after the incident, he said with a trembling voice, "Luckily for you, it wasn't too serious of an injury. Did you even think about the consequences if something more serious happened to you?!"

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Trash, luck, consequences...

Those three words barged into Ji Yi's mind as she creased her brows slightly. In her heart, she finally understood something.

If this was a minute ago, she would've thought he was being unreasonable. His words were easier said than done. He wasn't her, so how would he know the extent of her problems? Deep down, she lost track of all the complaints she had against him.

But he actually described Qian Ge as "trash" and lectured her with a trembling voice on how lucky she was. When he asked her whether she thought about the consequences if something ever happened to her, she suddenly realized that he wasn't just angry at her for causing trouble on set...

Ji Yi was hesitant for two seconds before she looked up at He Jichen with astonishment.

In this very moment, at surface level, he looked just as scary as when he used to get angry at her before. Even the words from his mouth were just as sharp and harsh...

But his lips still trembled slightly as though he was in shock and hadn't completely recovered from the incident...

His eyes looked really vicious, but there were evident flickers of chaos and heartache.

Looking like this, he was obviously scared after what happened... She was the one who got hurt, but he was actually afraid...

So, she guessed right earlier – the main reason he was angry wasn't because she used dirty tricks and lied to him, but because she hurt herself.

At that thought, Ji Yi's heart quivered violently. Her eyes suddenly shot open, and in that instant, she couldn't care less about the intense pain in her wrist under He Jichen's force. Just like that, she stared at He Jichen blankly.

He Jichen had no idea what was going on in Ji Yi's mind. He thought back to how he almost ruined his life because of her car accident three years ago. It was just as Qian Ge said – he cared so much for her safety. In fact, he cared so much that he wished he could take on all her little aches and pains. But what about her? She casually hurt herself, just like that?

He Jichen was so angry that his chest started to heave.

He stared at the woman and wished he could grab a tool to pry open her brain and see how it worked!

At that thought, He Jichen clenched his teeth and scolded her: "I've never seen someone as stupid as you in my whole life! I think not only do you have a hole in your head, it's filled with water too! I'm not sure how you were able to survive up till now!"

His tone of voice was fierce and stern, but Ji Yi wasn't like how she used to be. She didn't feel fear or panic, and she didn't think about running away from him. She kept the same stance, still blankly staring at He Jichen.

In all the years she'd known him, this was probably the first time that after hearing such horrible things from him, not only was she not annoyed, but she even felt a little warm inside.

"No wonder you..." In a fit of anger, it was natural for him to be tongue-tied. He Jichen only managed to get those three words out before he suddenly came to a stop.

He almost erupted in anger as he almost let slip: "It's no wonder someone put you in a coma three years ago."

To her, this must've been an embarrassing ordeal for her. An ordeal of betrayal, and a humiliating ordeal...

At this crucial moment, He Jichen stopped speaking as his rationality slowly returned. That was when he realized that he was lashing out at her again.

He didn't want to be like this, but she was always able to easily anger him.

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The heavy sense of rage still lingered within his body. Before it could disappear, he was engulfed with an earth-shattering annoyance and agitation.

The complex mix of emotions accumulated in his body and assaulted He Jichen in a way that left him defenseless. He tightened his lips and stared at Ji Yi for a while then he suddenly let go of her hand, forcefully swung open the door, and strode out of the room with big strides.

The door was slammed shut heavily, and the room instantly calmed down.

Ji Yi leaned against the wall and stood there transfixed for some time. Minding the pain in her waist, she slowly sat down by the bedside.

Ji Yi wasn't sure just how long she sat there for, nor was she aware of what was going through her mind. All she knew was that her mind was confused, but when she finally calmed down, she wanted to get up and go to the bathroom. Her gaze suddenly fell on the bag on the counter.

He Jichen brought those...

Ji Yi stood by the bedside for a moment before she walked over to it.

She opened the bag and saw well-packed, luxurious boxes of food for dinner.

Beside this was also a small plastic bag with several boxes of medicine. There was medicine to reduce inflammation, some vitamins, and an ointment to remove scars...

He Jichen, he... after he brought me back to the hotel room, randomly got mad and left, he didn't just leave me here without a care in the world. He went to buy me dinner and medicine?

The film studio doesn't have any drug stores nearby, so did he drive over to the nearest city to buy some?

Ji Yi's heart, which had already calmed down with some difficulty, felt like it had been smashed by large stones and was stirred up by a million waves.

Before this, she wasn't sure how He Jichen truly thought about her, but right now, as she saw the things in the bag, it was hard to believe it wasn't true that... He Jichen, he-he actually did care about her deep down inside!

—
Suite 1001 on the top floor of the hotel.

He Jichen held a cigarette between his fingers as he had his back turned to Han Zhifan, who was sitting on the sofa. He stood in front of the tall window, staring coldly out the window.

Han Zhifan talked non-stop, but He Jichen didn't really listen, nor was he in the mood to care. The atmosphere in the room was evidently somber.

After some time, there was a knock on the door of the suite. Following Han Zhifan's call to enter, He Jichen's personal secretary walked through the door with Cheng Weiwan.

When the secretary brushed past Han Zhifan, he greeted Han Zhifan before walking over to He Jichen's side and said with his head down, "Mr. He, Miss Cheng is here. Allow her to please take care of the wound on your hand."

He Jichen looked lost in a daze as he stared out the window without blinking for quite some time before slowly coming back to his senses and glancing over at the secretary. He looked down at his palms, wrapped in tissue.

A long time had passed, but there were still streaks of blood endlessly pouring out.

Two seconds passed before He Jichen withdrew his gaze and casually put out the cigarette between his fingers in the ashtray beside him. Then he turned and looked over at Cheng Weiwan. "First, go to room 2006 and check to see if she stopped bleeding."

When the secretary heard this, he didn't wait for Cheng Weiwan to respond and beat her first to say, "Mr. He, you must take care of your wound. The glass shards are still in there..."

Before the secretary could finish, He Jichen suddenly spoke with a dull voice, "I told you to go first to 2006, so go first to 2006."

He didn't sound that stern, but it was enough to stop the secretary from talking any further.

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He Jichen averted his gaze as he glanced at Cheng Weiwan. "Sorry to trouble you."

Cheng Weiwan wasn't pushy with He Jichen like the secretary, but she gave a gentle nod and carried the medical kit with her on her way out of He Jichen's suite.

When Cheng Weiwan arrived, Ji Yi had only just finished the dinner He Jichen bought her. She was just about to tidy it up when she heard a knock at the door.

She opened the door to see Cheng Weiwan. Ji Yi was stunned for a moment before she opened the door wider and welcomed Cheng Weiwan in.

As she gestured for Cheng Weiwan to take a seat, she walked over to the desk and prepared to tidy up her leftover food.

Cheng Weiwan put down the medical kit and saw Ji Yi moving around, so she walked over to her side and scrambled to clean up the table before she could.

With the wound on her waist, Ji Yi wasn't as fast as Cheng Weiwan, so all she could do was say, "Thanks."

Cheng Weiwan shot Ji Yi a smile but didn't say a word. She took the bag of garbage, walked over to the door and placed it down on the floor. Then she walked into the bathroom and washed her hands. After she came out, she told Ji Yi, "I'm here to check on your wound again."

"Oh," responded Ji Yi as she hurriedly took off her top to reveal her waist that Cheng Weiwan bandaged up.

Cheng Weiwan got closer and carefully checked it to confirm that everything was okay. While she was at it, she reapplied some medicine for Ji Yi, bandaged it up, and reminded Ji Yi to not let it get wet for a few days. Then she started to pack up her medical kit.

Ji Yi knew this meant that Cheng Weiwan was about to leave.

Apart from the first time Cheng Weiwan called her to invite her to join the cast of "Three Thousand Lunatics," they never really talked to one another. Since Cheng Weiwan already took care of the wound that evening, she should drop by the next day to change the bandage if Ji Yi remembered correctly, but Cheng Weiwan came to see her mere hours later...

Ji Yi pursed her lips. Seeing as Cheng Weiwan had already packed up her medical kit and was about to get up and leave, she hurriedly cried out, "Miss Cheng..."

Cheng Weiwan didn't say anything but stared quietly at her and waited for her to finish.

Ji Yi bit her bottom lip and asked the question on her mind, "Did... he ask you to come?"

After a pause, Ji Yi was afraid Cheng Weiwan wouldn't know who she meant by "he," so she moved her lips about to say "He Jichen" when Cheng Weiwan nodded. "Yes, He Jichen asked me to come."

It was just as I thought... Ji Yi's fingers instinctively clutched onto her sleeve.

Seeing as Ji Yi didn't say anything more, Cheng Weiwan spoke again, "Is there anything else?"

Ji Yi swiftly shook her head. "Nope."

"Then I'll be off."

"Mhm..." Ji Yi got up and saw Cheng Weiwan to the door. She first gave her thanks before bidding her farewell. "Goodbye."

After Cheng Weiwan walked off some distance, Ji Yi shut the door and leaned against the wooden door. She lost track of the time as her thoughts were in disarray.

...

Back in suite 1001, Cheng Weiwan headed to He Jichen's side and opened the medical kit.

When she gestured for He Jichen to open his injured hand, she watched as the man stared firmly at her. That was when she realized something and quickly said, "There's no real problem with her wound. I reapplied her medicine and changed her bandages. Tomorrow night, I'll go over again to change it one more time. I'll remove the stitches after seven days and she'll be fine."

At that thought, He Jichen still didn't say a word as he brought his injured hand over to Cheng Weiwan.

Cheng Weiwan crouched on the ground and picked up the tweezers and scissors. Soon after, she picked out the remaining glass shards in He Jichen's palms.

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Cheng Weiwan crouched on the ground and picked up the tweezers and scissors. Soon after, she picked out the remaining glass shards in He Jichen's palms.

Then Cheng Weiwan picked up a few cotton balls, doused them with alcohol, started to disinfect the wound and applied some medicine.

She moved smoothly throughout the process then took a seat to one side facing Han Zhifan, who was talking business over the phone. As she did so, Han Zhifan's attention was incidentally captured by Cheng Weiwan's fair, slender hands.

Han Zhifan's gaze slowly rose from Cheng Weiwan's fingertips to her face. Meanwhile, Cheng Weiwan had finished taking care of He Jichen's wound and started to tidy up her medical kit.

She had good facial features, her skin was fair, and she seemed calm... looking at her like this made him feel so peaceful.

Han Zhifan couldn't help but stare at her some more until the phone in his hand endlessly rang "ding-dong! ding-dong!" He finally withdrew his gaze, looked down and continued to work.

"Be careful of getting it wet. I'll put some ointment here. Remember to re-apply the medicine," said Cheng Weiwan calmly to He Jichen as she packed her things and got up, carrying the medical kit.

He Jichen let out a soft "Mhm," but didn't say a word.

Cheng Weiwan quietly said "goodbye" and strode out.

When she passed Han Zhifan, Han Zhifan couldn't resist but look up from his phone screen and glance over at Cheng Weiwan.

Cheng Weiwan looked over at Han Zhifan too as she noticed him staring. Their eyes met. Cheng Weiwan didn't look away but politely and brazenly smiled at Han Zhifan. She brushed past him then quietly left He Jichen's suite.

Now there was just Han Zhifan and He Jichen left in the room.

Han Zhifan continued working busily on his phone for some time before he put it down and turned to look at He Jichen.

The man laid leisurely on the sofa with his head raised as he stared transfixed at the ceiling, deep in thought.

Han Zhifan stared at He Jichen for a moment but didn't say a thing. He got up and walked over to the counter then opened a bottle of red wine. He poured two glasses then headed back to the sofa and placed one glass in front of He Jichen.

The glass made a crisp sound when it touched the marble desk, stirring the composed He Jichen. He sat up and glanced at the tall glass in front of him, reaching his hand out to pick it up.

Han Zhifan swirled the wine glass and took a gulp then tilted his head and looked up and down at He Jichen. All of a sudden, he smiled and asked, "Chen Ge, it's because of her, right?"

He Jichen was about to put the glass of wine to his lips when he stopped, turned his head slightly and glanced over at Han Zhifan.

"On the fourth year of university, you had to go to Beijing on the twenty-eighth of every month. Then after graduation, you gave up a great future to come to Beijing. After the investment was pulled for "Three Thousand Lunatics," you would rather make less profit and have me find new investors. Even if you didn't earn a lot, you wanted to keep this series running. It was all because of her... Because of that supporting actress who got injured tonight, am I right?"

Now completely exposed, He Jichen stopped drinking abruptly.

Han Zhifan knew He Jichen too well. He knew his subtle actions meant he guessed right.

He wasn't pushy with He Jichen by asking personal questions, but he held the wine glass and continued to take two gulps before saying something else. "Chen Ge..."