

Chapter 311: "Within Your Radius" (1)

Tang Huahua barged in energetically, but when she saw He Jichen, she suddenly stopped what she was going to say. She hesitated for two seconds as though she realized that she had disturbed Ji Yi and He Jichen. She hurriedly walked over to Ji Yi and acted like a reserved lady as she greeted He Jichen. "...He Xuezhong, you're here too?"

He Jichen gave Tang Huahua a gentle nod without the slightest hint of annoyance on his handsome face.

"Errr, if you two are busy, then I'll head..." Tang Huahua pointed back into the room. Before she could finish saying "in first," Ji Yi said, "What's up?"

"Nothing, just wanted you to come sing with us," said Tang Huahua.

Ji Yi turned to look at He Jichen. "Then, she and I will head in first."

He Jichen nodded slightly and let out a soft "Mhm."

Ji Yi didn't stay there for long as she walked over to Tang Huahua's side. When she was about ready to pull Tang Huahua's arm and walk back into the room, Tang Huahua looked over at He Jichen and said, "He Xuezhong, everybody's singing. Do you want to come sing a song?"

Having known He Jichen for so many years now, Ji Yi had never seen him sing once. Even during the years when they were on their best terms, they went to KTV countless times, and no matter how kindly people invited him to sing, he always had the same uninterested look on his face.

So after Ji Yi heard Tang Huahua's enthusiastic invitation, the first thought in her mind was how He Jichen would definitely put on the same uninterested expression.

But she never imagined that He Jichen would actually slap her in the face with an: "Alright."

Alright... He Jichen's actually going to sing? Ji Yi was completely astonished as she stared at He Jichen.

Tang Huahua wasn't the least bit surprised but was immediately delighted when she heard He Jichen accept. "Then, He Xuezhong, come in with us."

He Jichen didn't make a sound as he straightened up and walked into the room.

"Let's go." Ji Yi didn't yet snap back to her senses from the shock until Tang Huahua dragged Ji Yi's arm and spoke again. She quickly composed herself and followed Tang Huahua into the room.

Bo He was in front of the song selection counter when she saw Tang Huahua dragging Ji Yi over. From a quite a far distance away, she screeched, "What would you all like to sing?"

Rather than singing with Ji Yi, Tang Huahua seemed even more interested in hearing what He Jichen wanted to sing. "He Xuezhong also wants to sing. Let him go first!"

With that, Tang Huahua turned her head and looked over at He Jichen. "He Xuezhong, what do you want to sing? I'll help you select the song."

“Thank you, I can do it,” replied He Jichen politely to Tang Huahua. Then he walked over to the song selection counter...

Bo He hurriedly made way.

He Jichen didn't sit where Bo He just sat but instead, he bent over and tapped the song selection screen a few times.

The big screen instantly turned dark. He Jichen grabbed the microphone and walked over to the center. When he stood firmly in place, the screen lit up and a pleasant melody started to play.

About ten seconds later, the song name popped up: “Within Your Radius.”

Then He Jichen raised the microphone to his mouth and as the song title faded away, lyrics appeared at the bottom of the screen. He Jichen's singing voice traveled around each corner of the room.

Chapter 312: “Within Your Radius” (2)

“Within Your Radius.” Ji Yi heard this song before; the emotions in this song were as deep as the ocean.

He Jichen had a beautiful voice, but his tone sounded rather cold. Before he sang, Ji Yi had doubts about whether he could deliver the emotions of the song.

But when he really started to sing, Ji Yi realized that her doubts were simply a joke.

He didn't just nail the intonation – he even captured the meticulous emotions just as well as the original singer.

Ji Yi wasn't the only one whose attention was on He Jichen. One after the other, everyone in the room was also drawn to him.

Besides the sweet sound of his singing, the room was silent; nothing else was heard.

He Jichen lowered his eyes and didn't even look at the people in front of him. All he did was focus fully on singing his song.

After the first half of the song was finished, the tempo in the middle of the song was a little long. He changed positions slightly and waited for a while before he raised the microphone to his mouth again. “It feels stifling, there's no meaning in forcing it. I'm not considered selfish, and I'm learning ever more that loving you is my business...”

As the words “loving you is my business” slipped between his teeth, He Jichen suddenly thought back to that night when Han Zhifan called him. He remembered how devastated and guilt-ridden he was and how he slapped himself hard on the face twice because he blamed himself.

That was when he learned that loving her was just his one-sided story.

“Rather than be in a world where you don't want me, why not forget you completely, everybody knows this principle, it's easy to say it~ to be stubborn even loving you through and through.”

Four years ago, he wanted to confess to her after graduation, but before he could even make a move, he found out he wasn't the person she wanted.

He was jealous, angry, and felt hard done by. He arrogantly thought that if the person she loved wasn't him then why not just have it over and done with? He wanted to make a clean break between the two of them. That way, he'd be hurt, and so would she.

He thought that considering how they parted on such bad terms, their story was over. However, after she left Sucheng, he started to think about her every night and day, and he was drunk for a whole month. That was when he understood the whole picture. He thought their story was over, but in actuality, it was just an unfinished ending yet to be continued.

He couldn't let it be over so quickly, but he would never openly admit that he regretted it.

"I would rather stay within your radius, at least to be able to feel your sadness and happiness, when you need me, I can be there for you."

"You don't want me in your world, Why don't I just find someone to replace you, It's a shame that I don't listen to those who persuade me otherwise"

Later on, he entered a prestigious school.

As usual, he was the main attraction of that school, but now he didn't have Ji Yi by his side who he used to try so hard to pamper.

"Laoda" still existed in university, but she wasn't there, nor was his youthful hot-blooded nature, nor the kind of setting where people called him "Chen Ge." He didn't want that anymore.

At first, he clearly became a "Laoda" for He Yuguang, but in the end, he realized that there was no reason for "Laoda" to exist. All he wanted to do was spoil her to infinity.

Without her, he was in no mood to smile at women. It wasn't until then that he realized just how he missed those days by her side, or at the very least, those days when he was able to feel her sadness and happiness.

At the time, he felt really regretful but he'd never admit it. Even though he secretly ran over to Beijing to see her once a month.

Chapter 313: "Within Your Radius" (3)

"I would rather stay within your radius, should my heart not return to me, then it is yours."

"You can choose to love me or not, I am still yours no matter what."

As he said this, He Jichen's eyes suddenly looked up and slowly fell on Ji Yi.

She happened to be looking at him. When their eyes met, he didn't stop singing: "Because I love you, that has nothing to do with you."

He was too stubborn, too proud, and he regretted it a long time ago, but he didn't dare admit it. He dragged it on and on. He kept it up even when Qian Ge hit Ji Yi when she was down. He kept it up when she was laying in bed in a coma for three years. He kept it up even after he transferred to B-Film and wasn't willing to yield to her.

He just had to wait until he saw her hurt herself in retaliation to Qian Ge. He had to wait until he learned that she almost lost her life because of him before he started feeling remorse.

He was the one who matured too slowly. He learned this too late, and learned to love too late...

... In the process of "like" turning into "love" for him, he made her suffer immense pain and misery.

He wanted to say these words to her so badly. However, when he came to this realization, they were already far too away from each other and she had already stopped believing his words.

He didn't like singing, nor did he ever sing. But this song was just an idea that came to his mind.

He only wanted to say the words he had on his mind earlier on the balcony, so he turned them into a song for her to hear.

"My love spreads within your radius."

When the music stopped, the only thing that could be heard was the gentle sound of He Jichen's voice into the microphone.

"It's so close, I can hear you breathing."

His eyes were still staring firmly at Ji Yi with infinitely deep emotions. As he sang, those emotions slowly overflowed from within his body.

"As long as you turn around, I am right here."

Ji Yi... until this very moment, I only just learned that my love for you is complete. Whether you love me or not isn't important.

The singing stopped, and the gentle music started to play again.

He Jichen didn't put the microphone down from his lips, but he kept the same position as before and kept his gaze locked on Ji Yi.

Even though they were some distance away, Ji Yi could clearly feel the heat in his eyes as if all the warmth and light in the entire room came together.

She wasn't sure if it was just an illusion, but she actually felt his eyes talking to her.

She stared back at him and was unwittingly enraptured by him...

As the end of the song played, He Jichen softly read the lyrics in his heart one more time.

He knew he was singing for the only woman in his eyes.

"I would rather stay within your radius. Should my heart not return to me, it is yours."

"You can choose to love me or not, I am still yours no matter what."

“As long as you turn around, I am right here. Because I love you, that has nothing to do with you.”

As he read the final lines, He Jichen started to tear up in his eyes.

“Xiao Yi, I will wait for you in the years we have yet to spend together.”

“Xiao Yi, I’m in love with you, in a time you’re unaware of.”

“There’s a saying that you definitely don’t know just how much I like: ‘My name has your surname.’”

The music disappeared.

The entire room fell remarkably silent. There wasn’t even the sound of breathing.

About a minute passed before someone came back to their senses from He Jichen’s singing, reached their hands up and clapped.

Then the clapping in the room grew and people started to cheer.

In the midst of all the excitement, He Jichen and Ji Yi’s eyes were glued tightly to one another; still yet to part.

Chapter 314: “Within Your Radius” (4)

He Jichen’s eyes dragged Ji Yi into an ocean of tranquility as she couldn’t hear any of the lively cheers and clapping from around them. In that very moment, she forgot where she was and what actually happened just now. All she did was stare, transfixed by He Jichen’s eyes. The world around her was completely empty aside from the two of them.

His eyes were like a vast ocean of stars which hid the deep clarity and brightness of his perfection. They glowed a faint yet penetrating glow as though there was a mystical power calling for her to plunge in. She had no control and no way to resist it as she fell deeper and deeper until she entered his world within.

In that same instant, her breathing and heartbeat both disappeared – even the blood coursing through her entire body stopped.

She vividly felt her chest stifled from holding her breath for too long, but she just couldn’t breathe.

In a haze, she vaguely felt someone talking to her beside her ear, but she simply couldn’t hear anything.

In that very moment, the only thing left to do in her life aside from staring at him was still to keep staring at him.

Just when Ji Yi thought she would faint from holding her breath for so long, someone pulled hard on her arm, violently shaking her unflinchingly dazed body.

Her eyes broke from his gaze and looked over at the big screen, which showed the MVP winner’s screen. As the picture entered her eyes, she slowly realized that the person she heard screaming excitedly was Tang Huahua. “Xiao Yi! So hot, He Xuezhong is so, sooo cool! He’s so cool I’m gonna die!!”

As Tang Huahua said this, she hugged and laid her head on Ji Yi's shoulder like a little cat, rubbing against her cutely and crying "waaa-waaa-waaa."

Ji Yi's whole body shivered as she completely came to her senses.

Then she realized just how long she and He Jichen had been staring at each other for...

Her gaze instinctively drifted over to He Jichen's face. His enigmatic yet impossible to read eyes were still staring right at her.

It was just one shared look, but Ji Yi felt like her own soul was being sucked away. She was so frightened that she quickly turned her head to avoid He Jichen's eyes. But even so, she could still feel him staring at her and under his gaze, she clearly felt the warm blood rush up from the soles of her feet. For some reason, she felt flustered and helpless. Under the urgent circumstances, she pushed away Tang Huahua, who was glued to her body, then turned to run out. Without turning back, she headed for the direction of the restroom and ran.

Rushing into the restroom, she opened the cubicle door completely disregarding the people in front of her, but before she could say "sorry," she jumped in first and slammed the door with a "bang!" She leaned against the cold wall of the toilet stall as she patted her chest and started taking big breaths.

But no matter how hard she tried to breathe, she was still breathing too hard and fast. It still felt like she was lacking air.

She was having such a hard time that she continued to circle the toilet. After sitting on the toilet for some time, she stood on it for a bit. She was in so much anguish that she stuck her face to the wall for some time. She went crazy and seemed frantic like that for a long while before her breathing finally calmed down. However, the rhythm of her heartbeat was still as chaotic.

Translator's Thoughts

Paperplane Paperplane

Hello readddeers! Hope everyone is well! I started writing an original romantic web novel yesterday called "Love Sold Separately", sooo I was wondering if anyone here would be interested in giving it a shot? ^^

Chapter 315: "Within Your Radius" (5)

She rubbed her chest non-stop for a long while before finally calming down.

When she came out of the restroom and returned to the hall, He Jichen had already left the KTV stage. Instead, there was an actress and actor singing "Hiroshima Mon Amour" together.

Ji Yi turned her gaze to find Tang Huahua and Bo He in front of the tall windows. She saw Han Zhifan and Chen Bai standing together with He Jichen.

He had lost the rush of emotions he felt earlier when he was singing. Instead, he had his usual cold and proud look on.

Chen Bai and Han Zhifan must be quite close because the two of them were chatting enthusiastically away as they revealed smiles on their faces every now and then. He Jichen looked like he wasn't even listening to them. While they laughed away, his brows didn't even flinch.

There was a tall glass in his hands. Every now and then, he put it to his mouth as he held his majestically attractive stance.

He seemed even more charismatic now than he was when he was young; he was calm yet had a sinister air about him. He was practically the most fatal poison for women... As Ji Yi stared at He Jichen, she couldn't help but secretly size up his body. He must've felt someone watching him as he turned his head in her direction.

Ji Yi was afraid He Jichen would catch her gaze, so she hurriedly turned her eyes away and continued to look for Tang Huahua and Bo He.

The corner of her eyes met He Jichen's gaze by accident. It was just for a second, but Ji Yi's breathing started to grow erratic.

Ji Yi breathed hastily. She took a deep breath, then another, and when she finally found Tang Huahua and Bo He, she was able to breathe properly again.

She rushed over to the two of them with a thought on her mind: how strange. Does He Jichen have the ability to cut off oxygen to my body? How come I randomly lose my breath whenever I see him tonight?

—

Tang Huahua and Bo He were personally invited by He Jichen to celebrate Ji Yi's birthday with her, but they had to return to Beijing the next morning. Ji Yi was afraid to stay too long and make it hard for them to get up the next morning for their flight, so she escorted them back to their hotel at ten in the evening.

After Ji Yi finished freshening up, she laid in bed. Tang Huahua went into the bathroom, and Bo He hid in the corridors, talking on the phone.

The only one left in the room was Ji Yi. She picked up her phone and glanced at the message she sent to "He Yuguang" half an hour ago. She still hadn't received a reply. She casually opened Weibo and discovered that there was nothing much to see, so she put the phone down. Then she remembered that she hadn't opened tonight's birthday presents, so she climbed out of bed, ran over to the desk, and started to open the presents.

Chen Bai gave her a sun hat that was popular online.

Chen Weiwan gave her a model of something related to her story.

Han Zhifan wasn't close to her, but he gave her a present also. Capitalists are rich, so he bought her a set of expensive cosmetics...

...

It wasn't until she was about to finish opening all her presents when Ji Yi remembered that she still had a present in her bag. It was from He Jichen.

She hastily pulled it out – it was a delicate, small blue box. Inside was a necklace with two of the same words engraved on the back: Ji.

Ji? He Jichen is so weird. Why did he just have it engraved with “Ji” and not add “Yi”?

Ji Yi was stroking the necklace with curiosity when she received a message on her phone. She ran over to her bedside and picked up her phone. “He Yuguang” finally replied to her: “Just finished with work. What are you doing?”

“Opening presents,” replied Ji Yi honestly.

As she said that, Ji Yi took a photo of the necklace in her hand and sent it to “He Yuguang.”

Chapter 316: “Within Your Radius” (6)

Ji Yi replied to the message she just received. “He Yuguang” must’ve had his phone in hand because he quickly replied back to her: “Celebrated your birthday yet?”

“Yeah,” Ji Yi casually replied to him with just one word then continued to type on the keyboard and gave a “He Yuguang” a detailed answer: “He Jichen planned my birthday celebrations.”

She was always talkative with “He Yuguang,” so this time was no exception. She described her birthday party in great detail for “He Yuguang.” “I didn’t even know about it. He went all out for my birthday. Snow White, Cinderella, and all those characters even showed up. It was something only little girls like. I’m so old now... but it was still really beautiful. I really liked it.”

—

“Mr. Han, believe it! From the last time you came on set and Miss Ji was hurt, Mr. He has become a completely different person. He’s making me closely follow Miss Ji at all times and he told me to relay the message that the entire cast and crew have to treat Miss Ji well...” With an anguished expression on his face, Chen Bai raised his glass to Han Zhifan.

“Has it become that ridiculous?” Han Zhifan raised his eyebrows.

Seeing just how happy Han Zhifan was, Chen Bai immediately continued to share his misery in an anguished voice. “This isn’t the extent of it, alright? There’s more. Mr. He was afraid that if I instructed them, the production team wouldn’t listen, so he created some kind of reward. It sounds so conceited, doesn’t it? There’s more! To get this so-called reward, you have to do good deeds for Miss Ji. You can get reward money not just for a good deed, but even for a smile.”

“Mr. Han, don’t you think Mr. He has far too much money to waste? Today’s only day one. Did you know that a single smile at Miss Ji will earn you a five-figure amount... If that’s not enough, when Miss Ji was napping in the afternoon, Mr. He actually didn’t let us film. Everyone had to wait for her to wake up, and he even made me stand watch for anyone who made a sound in the lounge area... What’s even weirder is that Mr. He actually told me that my assignment to take care of Miss Ji will be included in my end-of-year appraisal. If I perform poorly, he’ll take it out of my annual bonus!”



He Jichen sat relaxed on the sofa without even caring about Chen Bai's complaints. After he felt the vibration of his phone in his hand, he immediately unlocked the phone and looked over at the message Ji Yi sent to He Yuguang.

Snow White, Cinderella, and all those characters even showed up... Could she have forgotten why they were there?

He Jichen hesitated for two seconds then started typing on his phone: "Snow White and Cinderella showed up because on your birthday in your second year of high school, you wished they'd show up on your birthday. That's probably why Jichen arranged that for you."

—

Ji Yi was about to continue describing her birthday party when she was stunned. On the other side of the phone, Ji Yi suddenly stopped after reading what "He Yuguang" sent her.

She stared at her phone screen for a long time, deep in thought, before she finally had a vague memory of what happened in school.

On her birthday that year, she watched "Snow White." Maybe I really did make a wish like that!

It's been so many years; I never imagined that He Jichen would actually remember...

A sudden "ding dong!" came from her palm, snapping Ji Yi out of her daze. She lowered her head and glanced at the screen. It was "He Yuguang" – she hadn't replied for a long time, so he sent her a question mark.

"Oh, I remember now! I can't believe that after so many years, he remembered!" replied Ji Yi, hastily.

Chapter 317: "Within Your Radius" (7)

As she typed that line, Ji Yi's heart became a little flustered. She shook her head to try to push those feelings He Jichen made her feel to the back of her head, and she hurriedly changed the topic: "Yuguang Ge, I only learned today that He Jichen actually is a great singer."

After she sent that line, Ji Yi stared at the screen before her as it disturbingly turned into the image of He Jichen's gaze upon her after he finished singing his song. Having worked so hard to calm her heart, it became uncontrollably erratic again. She frantically shook her head again and continued to change the subject and distract herself: "Yuguang Ge, the photo of the necklace that I just sent you was He Jichen's birthday gift..."

Ji Yi typed and typed when she suddenly spotted the brand of the necklace. Then she continued to type on the keyboard in wonder: "...what a coincidence! The necklace He Jichen gave me is from the same brand as the new year's gift you gave me. It's no surprise you guys are biological twins. Your tastes are even the same."

After she successfully sent the message, Ji Yi thought about the "Ji" engraving behind the necklace and "He Yuguang"'s message earlier. Then she combined the doubts in her heart and sent out: "However,

Yuguang Ge... It's weird. Why did He Jichen give me a necklace with the word "Ji" engraved on the back? Shouldn't there also be a 'Yi'?"

—

Chen Bai was still complaining non-stop beside him.

He Jichen looked down and stared at Ji Yi's string of messages as his brows softened.

She actually complimented me on my singing... this is something pretty rare, right?

Also, she actually took a serious look at the necklace because she even noticed that the back was engraved with "Ji"... Unlike before, she's not throwing something that belonged to me far f ar away .

He Jichen repeatedly reread Ji Yi's stories twice over. He realized the four lines she wrote all had the three words "He Jichen." His heart suddenly started to race, and before he had time to carefully think about it, his fingers were already dancing away on the screen: "Manman, you seem like you don't hate Jichen as much as before?"

—

Ji Yi was so stunned because she never imagined that "He Yuguang" would reply like that. She sent him a question mark in confusion.

"He Yuguang" quickly replied back: "I've mentioned Jichen to you before, but you always avoided the topic. Yet today, you mentioned him a few times."

Did I?

Ji Yi furrowed her brows and reread the messages she and "He Yuguang" exchanged that night. That was when she realized that she really did unknowingly type He Jichen's name a few times.

That's so weird! What's with me? If it's not He Jichen's eyes making it hard for me to breathe, then it's me mentioning He Jichen to other people...Did I recently become poisoned...

At that thought, Ji Yi refused to admit it and replied, "Did I? Nah? It's just five or six times. How is that considered a lot... Yuguang Ge, do you know how to use the right words?"

After she sent that message, Ji Yi realized she'd only sent "He Yuguang" seven to eight words that night, but He Jichen was mentioned about seventy to eighty percent of the time...

Ji Yi felt a faint pain on her face. She didn't wait for He Yuguang to reply before immediately typing: "Yuguang Ge, I'm really tired, so I'm heading off to bed first. Goodnight." After she sent the message, she tried to sleep.

Chapter 318: "Within Your Radius" (8)

—

He Jichen read Ji Yi's two consecutive messages and the usual cold expression in his eyes softened a little.

He replied with a “Goodnight.” When he knew she wouldn’t be replying to his messages anymore, he didn’t put his phone away but started to reread the messages she sent him from start to end one more time.

Every time he read the three words “He Jichen,” his heart softened a little. Eventually, the air he gave off seemingly became more easy-going and approachable.

He never knew that his name could actually look this good typed by Ji Yi’s own fingers.

She said it was a coincidence how he and He Yuguang gave her a gift from the same company. She also said it was no wonder that they were twins.

In actuality, the coincidence wasn’t really because they were twins.

It was because he was the one who gave her He Yuguang’s present, and he was the one who gave her his present also.

He only chose to give her jewelry from that brand because you had to register to purchase their products. You even had to register to gift them to someone, so if you bought their products, you could only gift their products to one person. If you wanted to send a gift to someone with a different name, this shop would reject your business.

He knew about this marketing strategy, but for a person in love like him, this was romantic and heartfelt.

What was most important was that the company only sold unique products – each item was one-of-a-kind.

Their advertising slogan was particularly beautiful: To only gift to one person is to commit to one person for life.

As for what she said about why he engraved the word “Ji” and not “Yi” – it was only because his name had her surname in it.

“Ji”... is the bond we shared before we even met.

He Jichen quietly thought about it as his eyes stopped on the three words “He Jichen” in Ji Yi’s messages.

That night, even though he asked her: Can we go back to how we were before?

She never gave him a reply, but in the silence, she had a change of heart, didn’t she?

She was willing to blurt out his name now and she didn’t say it with disgust, nor did she say it while gritting her teeth.

As long as he worked hard and as long as he had patience, one of these days, he would move her, she would be convinced by him, and they’d go back to how they were before. Perhaps... she’d even fall for him, right?

The corners of He Jichen’s lips couldn’t help but curve into a smile.

He put his locked phone into his pocket, picked up the red wine, and took a sip. Then he listened in on Chen Bai and Han Zhifan's conversation; they were actually still talking about Ji Yi.

"Mr. Han, for my age, do you think it's easy to scrape a meager living and support my family?"

"A weakling like me actually has to do the work of four people. Mr. He is practically flat out squeezing all the energy out of me!"

"I think that not only am I Mr. He's assistant, but I'm soon going to be Miss Ji's nanny..."

As Chen Bai said this, he raised his wine glass and took a big gulp. He was just about to continue complaining to Han Zhifan when He Jichen, who hadn't joined their conversation, spoke softly. However, it wasn't directed to Chen Bai but to Han Zhifan, "Zhifan, what do nannies do?"

"Wash the clothes, make food, and clean the toilet..." Han Zhifan randomly found three answers.

He Jichen gave a nod then he looked like he suddenly realized something. The next second, his eyes fell on Chen Bai. "Nanny Chen, from tomorrow onwards, you are responsible for Miss Ji's three meals and taking Miss Ji's clothes to the wash. You won't have to go as far as to scrub Miss Ji's toilets, but you have to pay attention to Miss Ji's chair on set."

Chapter 319: "Within Your Radius" (9)

Chen Bai's eyes shot wide open as he stared at He Jichen with quivering fingers. After some time, he instinctively begged, "Mr. He..."

He Jichen seemed like he knew what Chen Bai was going to say next, so he spoke again without even giving Chen Bai a chance to talk. His tone of voice was sluggish, but there was an overbearing feeling in his voice. "Nanny Chen, you seem to have a real problem with the woman I choose to spoil?!"

"No, I don't!" Chen Bai bolted in his seat and shook his head like a rattle. He was so afraid that He Jichen wouldn't believe him, so with conviction, he added, "I definitely don't!"

He Jichen looked satisfied with Chen Bai's answer. "Since you don't, show your sincerity. Do a good job with the things I just asked of you."

Does that mean that if I don't do well, it would mean that I really have a problem with the woman Mr. He chooses to spoil?

Chen Bai, who wanted to plead for himself, couldn't say anything in his defense.

He Jichen saw how pale Chen Bai was, but he didn't back off in the slightest. He turned his head and looked over at Han Zhifan then said in a serious voice, "Zhifan, after you're back in Beijing, redesign Nanny Chen's business card. Put the title 'CEO's Personal Assistant' after 'Miss Ji's Personal Nanny.'"

After a pause, it seemed like this wasn't enough, so He Jichen added, "Remember, the words 'Miss Ji's Personal Nanny' has to be in bold, darker, and twice as large as the other words."

Having just picked up a wine glass, Han Zhifan drank just half a mouthful of wine when he almost spat it out again with a "Poof!" as he heard what He Jichen said. He grabbed a tissue, wiped the corners of his

lips then glanced delightfully over at Chen Bai who looked like he wanted to cry but the tears wouldn't come out. "Don't worry, I'll work on it for Nanny Chen immediately when I get back," replied Han Zhifan.

He Jichen looked satisfied with Han Zhifan's answer so he raised his head and downed the wine. Then he put his glass down and got up first. "Let's go."

When Chen Bai heard He Jichen say this, he immediately jumped up from the sofa and ran over to He Jichen's side to kiss up to him in the most obvious way possible. Then he helped He Jichen carry his blazer.

He Jichen acted as though he didn't see Chen Bai's polite smile as he headed over to the elevator with a dull expression on his face.

As the three of them left the Grand Hyatt, Chen Bai pulled open the car door for He Jichen and Han Zhifan to get in when Han Zhifan caught a glimpse of Cheng Weiwan from the corners of his eyes. She was standing on the opposite side of the road. Just then, Han Zhifan stopped getting into the car, straightened up and said to He Jichen, who was already in the car: "You guys go back to the hotel first. I still have some business, so I'll see you later."

He Jichen asked no more then gave Han Zhifan a gentle nod as if to tell Chen Bai that he should start the car.

After He Jichen and Chen Bai left, Han Zhifan walked over to the other side of the road.

After He Jichen and Chen Bai left, Han Zhifan walked over to the roadside and unlocked a public bicycle. He followed the road, took a turn on the road ahead, and stopped in front of Cheng Weiwan.

When Cheng Weiwan heard a noise, she looked up from her phone and saw Han Zhifan. It stunned her for a second but she didn't say a thing.

Han Zhifan sat on the bicycle and put both feet on the ground. "Heading back to the hotel? Let's go. I'll take you."

Cheng Weiwan rejected him by softly saying, "No, thanks." She put her phone away and walked up to the road in an attempt to distance herself from Han Zhifan.

Han Zhifan caught up with her on the bike. "It's nothing. I'm more than willing to serve the woman I fell in love with at first sight."

Chapter 320: "Within Your Radius" (10)

Cheng Weiwan didn't say anything as her footsteps hastened.

"You can't get a taxi here. If you trust me, get on. If you don't, then I'll get off and piggyback you back to your hotel..." As Han Zhifan said this, he drove the bike in front of her to block her way.

Cheng Weiwan turned around, but Han Zhifan reached his hand out, grabbed her wrist and pulled her over to him. He lowered his head slightly and whispered into her ear, "Or who's to say – maybe you really want me to piggyback you back home?"

“You!” Cheng Weiwan’s face flushed.

Han Zhifan showed a dazzling smile. “Three, two...”

Before he said “one,” Han Zhifan already started to dismount.

With Han Zhifan pestering her all night long, Cheng Weiwan knew he would do just as he said. She was a little afraid he’d really force her to be piggybacked all the way back to the hotel, so she quickly said, “Thank you.”

When he heard this, Han Zhifan knew Cheng Weiwan agreed, so his lips curved into a smile. “Although I’m a little disappointed that I can’t piggyback you back to the hotel, to be able to cycle you back also makes me happy.”

Cheng Weiwan didn’t bother responding to Han Zhifan.

Yet Han Zhifan didn’t mind at all as he made a hand gesture to welcome her to take a seat at the back of the bike. “Please get on the bike, girl I like.”

Cheng Weiwan turned her head away and got on his bike without looking at Han Zhifan.

For the entire journey, Han Zhifan tried to find a topic to talk about with Cheng Weiwan. Although Cheng Weiwan rarely replied, he still happily talked to himself.

“Why did you choose to write?”

“Are all you girls who write books so classy?”

“How did you think of so many stories?”

“Will you consider writing about me in your story?”

“...”

When they reached the hotel entrance, Han Zhifan planted his feet onto the ground, forcing the bicycle to come to a stop.

Cheng Weiwan said practically nothing from the moment she got on the bike, but when she dismounted, she still managed to quietly say, “Thank you.”

“You’re welcome.” Han Zhifan turned his head and flashed Cheng Weiwan another radiant smile.

Cheng Weiwan looked away and said “goodbye.” She turned and headed into the hotel.

She hadn’t taken two steps before Han Zhifan caught up with her. However, she didn’t stop walking. As she walked quickly forwards, Han Zhifan faced her, walking backward one step at a time while saying, “Seeing as how I took you back, can you give me your number?”

“Sorry. I’m not used to strangers having my number,” politely rejected Cheng Weiwan.

“Don’t worry. Then let’s try this a different way. Seeing as how I took you back, can I save my number in your phone?” As Han Zhifan said this, he pulled out his phone and made a call.

After about thirty seconds later, Cheng Weiwan's phone went off. Over a dozen unfamiliar numbers popped onto the screen.

"This is my phone number. I'm Han Zhifan. Han is my surname, and my name is Zhifan. I'm from Mituzhifan."

Han Zhifan introduced himself as he glanced over at Cheng Weiwan. When he caught the astonishment in her eyes, he knew she was confused as to how he got her number, so he said, "If I don't put some effort into the girl I fell in love with at first sight, how could I call it 'love at first sight'?"

Having her thoughts read like that, Cheng Weiwan walked around Han Zhifan and entered the elevator.

Han Zhifan didn't stop her. It wasn't until she got into the elevator and went up that the expression on his face turned cold and a tinge of hatred and ruthlessness boiled in the depths of his eyes.

—

After her birthday, Ji Yi's life on set was evidently a lot calmer.