

Chapter 371: Their Second Time (1)

After he said this, Chen Bai turned right around and headed for the elevators.

After taking just two steps forward, Chen Bai stopped again. "Mr. He, Miss Ji said a hundred bottles of correction fluid. You really want me to buy a hundred bottles?"

"A thousand bottles!" replied He Jichen through gritted teeth. He then bent down and carried the crazy woman in his arms, taking his leave first.

As he passed Chen Bai, He Jichen's footsteps slowed down slightly. "Don't come back if you're one bottle short!"

With that, He Jichen sped up and entered the elevator.

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With Ji Yi in his arms, He Jichen stepped out of the elevator onto the first floor. He Jichen couldn't find Ji Yi's room key on her person, so he carried her into his own room.

He Jichen set Ji Yi down on the bed then immediately called the front desk with the phone by his bedside table, ordering a cocktail to help Ji Yi sober up.

As soon as the drunken Ji Yi touched the bed, he shut his eyes.

After He Jichen put the phone down, he glanced over at Ji Yi. He was afraid she would catch a cold sleeping like that, so he walked up to her and pulled the covers over her body.

Groggy and woozy, Ji Yi smelled a waft of his cologne as he moved.

She furrowed her brows and sniffed harder. When the scent of his cologne intensified, her eyelids slowly opened.

So, the scent I was looking for earlier is here after all...

With that thought, Ji Yi pulled on He Jichen's shirt and looked up at him.

Her gaze happened to land on his shoulder area. Her soft breaths and the sweet scent of alcohol gently sprayed across his neck area.

He Jichen's back suddenly tightened up and his voice sounded low, but also a little flat, as he said, "Xiao Yi, stop playing."

She ignored what he said and continued to rub her little face up and down his clothes.

Her nose slid from his neck down to his chest, then stopped.

Through the covers and his clothes, He Jichen could feel the heat of her lips.

His breathing became a little unsteady as his hand naturally clutched onto the bedsheet.

“Xiao Yi...” He spoke again with an unbelievably hoarse voice.

He Jichen only said two words when the tip of Ji Yi’s nose rubbed against his chest. The sensation made him feel numb and limp, and he let out a grunt.

He held his breath and his whole body tightened up as the desire in his body was suppressed after two seconds of silence.

He Jichen gulped and was about to open his mouth to finish what he was going to say. However, before his tender voice could come out, Ji Yi mumbled the word, “Stinks...”

Stinks? Is she talking about me?

He Jichen furrowed his brows, lowered his head and sniffed his own clothes.

There are no weird smells. Why’d she call me stinky?

Just as He Jichen puzzled over this, Ji Yi moved her nose from He Jichen’s chest to his arm. Then it stopped at a certain spot and she lingered there quietly for a moment. Her delicate brows started to furrow tightly, full of dislike, and she said, “...Stinks so bad...”

With that, Ji Yi reached both her hands out, planning to push He Jichen’s chest away.

The alcohol probably came over her, because she was as flexible as a cat. He Jichen didn’t move an inch however.

Her eyebrows tightened fiercely as she pushed harder. Seeing as he wasn’t moving, she mumbled, “Go away... Stay away from me. You stink... Suffocating me to death...”

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The more she rambled on, the more hurried her tone of voice sounded. In the very end, she sounded like she was going to cry.

Even if she was drunk, He Jichen was afraid Ji Yi’s eyes would turn red. Without any hesitation, He Jichen gave in. “Alright, alright. I’ll go away, I’ll go away...”

He only managed to say half the things he wanted, yet he still moved away from the bed.

He was already moving away, but Ji Yi still felt like she could sense Xia Yuan’s perfume penetrating her nostrils. Her heart felt stifled and unusually hurt.

With that thought, she wanted He Jichen even farther away. She pointed out the door and said, “Leave, you!”

He Jichen furrowed his brows dejectedly and didn’t move.

The next second, Ji Yi grabbed a pillow and hurled it at him. “Leave!”

“I’ll leave, I’ll leave...” yielded He Jichen, when he saw her throwing a tantrum.

Just as he retreated back to the bedroom, the doorbell rang.

He Jichen figured it was the staff delivering the cocktail he ordered, so he quickly passed through the living room, walked over to the door, and opened it.

It wasn't the hotel attendant; it was Chen Bai.

He Jichen's eyes instantly became cold.

Chen Bai smiled while carrying dozens of bags in his hands and raised them with some effort. "Mr. He, here are the thousand bottles of correction fluid Miss Ji wanted."

He Jichen didn't make a sound but glanced into the room as if to tell Chen Bai to put the things down then get out.

Chen Bai didn't dare bring up He Jichen's coldness, so instead, he smiled politely.

As he entered the room, Chen Bai hadn't put down the bags yet when Ji Yi stumbled out of the bedroom, hearing the words "correction fluid." "Where's the correction fluid?" she cried.

As soon as Chen Bai heard Ji Yi's voice, his back became numb.

Chen Bai was afraid she would be the same as she was downstairs in the hall just now and cling onto him again. His fingers shivered in fear, so he carelessly tossed the bags onto the floor then swiftly retreated to the door, behind He Jichen.

The bags had no fastening, so with Chen Bai's toss, the correction fluid sprayed across the floor.

When Ji Yi saw this, she stared at the correction fluid on the floor for a while as though she was trying to figure something out. Then she stumbled over to the mess.

When He Jichen pulled the covers over Ji Yi, he took off her high heels.

She also wasn't wearing shoes when she ran out of the bedroom.

He Jichen furrowed his brows as he stared at her bare feet on the ice-cold floorboards. Then he walked over to the wardrobe, grabbed a pair of room slippers and rushed over to the woman crouched on the ground in front of the pile of correction fluid.

"Xiao Yi, put on the slippers," said He Jichen as he crouched down, grabbed Ji Yi's ankles and put the slippers on for her.

Ji Yi's full attention was on the correction fluid, so she didn't even notice there was now a pair of slippers on her feet.

She casually picked up two bottles of correction fluid, removed the lids, and shook them forcefully for a moment. Then she tilted her head and looked over at He Jichen.

About five minutes later, she charged into his body just like she did on the bed earlier.

It seemed like she was looking for something as she sniffed around his body for some time. Then she stopped at his left arm. "Mhm, it's here..."

He Jichen let out an "Mhm?" He was just about to ask her what she meant when Ji Yi raised the correction fluid and squeezed some onto He Jichen's arm.

Chen Bai stood at the door with his eyes wide open.

That was an extremely expensive, handmade suit... ruined just like that by Miss Ji...

With no clue just how much money she wasted by ruining the suit, Ji Yi stared at the white patch on He Jichen's arm and cracked a smile. "If you just fix it... things will be like before..."

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He Jichen had a tinge of obsessive-compulsive disorder, so when Ji Yi put the correction fluid on his clothes, he suddenly furrowed his brows. The thought of taking off his clothes came to mind.

But before he could move, he saw her smile like a child as she stared at the correction fluid on his arm.

Even though he didn't understand what she meant by her drunken shenanigans, he could feel that she was truly happy. Without any hesitation, he gave up taking his clothes off.

Her gaze was still fixated on his arm. She stared and stared as the smile faded from her lips. "It doesn't seem like it's enough, I can still smell it..."

As she said this, she raised the correction fluid and applied it to his arm again.

Even though He Jichen didn't understand why she was doing this, he figured that he might as well leave her be since she was playing so happily and his clothes were already ruined.

Ji Yi used about a dozen bottles of correction fluid and painted He Jichen's entire sleeve white before she finally stopped. She lowered her head and put her nose to He Jichen's arm.

The correction fluid hadn't dried yet, so the tip of her nose was smeared with the white fluid. She didn't notice it in the slightest but kept trying her hardest to sniff the sleeve. After she confirmed that she could no longer smell the perfume on He Jichen, she smiled foolishly. "This time, it's really fixed..."

She spoke so incoherently and He Jichen tried to listen on in confusion, but when he saw her smile, he felt more at ease.

But her happiness only lasted three seconds as a gloominess crept up to her brows. "That's not right. I can still smell it..."

"What can you smell?" asked He Jichen curiously.

Ji Yi didn't bother answering He Jichen because she was completely lost in her own thoughts. Then she directed her nose towards other areas of his body and sniffed.

"It's here and here... It's here too..."

Every time she smelled the scent of Xia Yuan's perfume on He Jichen's body, she tried to cover up the spot using correction fluid.

Soon after, He Jichen's black suit was entirely covered in white correction fluid.

But Ji Yi had no intention of giving up. Her nose dove at He Jichen's neck, ear, face, and hair.

After applying so much correction fluid, how can I still smell that woman's perfume?

Annoyed, Ji Yi pouted, grabbed a few bottles and directed them at He Jichen with no concept of right and wrong.

Chen Bai stood at the door and drew a cold breath of air as he said meekly, "Mr..."

Before Chen Bai could finish saying "He," He Jichen swept him a threatening look to shut him up.

Chen Bai was so frightened that he swiftly shut up, and all he could do was stare blankly at He Jichen affectionately indulging Ji Yi. He let Ji Yi apply correction fluid little by little on his handsome hair and refined face.

If Chen Bai didn't treasure his life, he would've pulled out his phone and taken a photo that second. He wanted to take a photo for YC Corp and all their business partners to see Mr. He, who they deeply respected, actually looking like this in front of a woman!

Ji Yi finally stopped when He Jichen's entire face was covered in correction fluid.

She turned her head and sniffed He Jichen left and right, front and back, and all around, just to confirm that she couldn't smell the perfume anymore. That was when she gave a satisfied smile. "This time, it's really fixed..."

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After she said that, Ji Yi seemed tired and done with messing around, so she instantly calmed down.

The smile didn't disappear from her lips though, and a tinge of warmth came over He Jichen's eyes, watching her smiling face.

He stared at her for a while, but seeing that she stopped acting up, he turned his head. "Call a female attendant to help her get into the shower," said He Jichen to Chen Bai, who was standing at the door.

...

After the attendant helped Ji Yi into the bathroom, He Jichen grabbed his bathrobe from the wardrobe and entered the other bathroom in the living room.

His head and face were completely covered in correction fluid which wasn't easy to wash off. After he cleaned himself up with much difficulty, he casually wrapped himself in a bathrobe and stood in front of the sink. He grabbed a towel and was just about to dry his hair when he heard the attendant's restless voice through the locked bathroom doors. "Miss Ji, don't run. Miss Ji, be careful..."

After using so much effort to get her to take a shower and quiet down, she can't possibly be acting up again, right?

He Jichen's fingers trembled and without thinking twice, he tossed the towel into the sink. He pulled the door open and rushed out after hastily tying up his bathrobe.

A trail of correction fluid was scattered from the coffee table all the way to the bedroom.

Why did she grab the correction fluid again?

Just as He Jichen furrowed his brows in curiosity, he heard the sound of the attendant in the restroom. "Miss Ji, be careful not to fall over!"

As the attendant's voice rang out, a "bang!" was heard as though something had slid to the ground.

He Jichen shivered violently for a second. He couldn't care less about whether Ji Yi was wearing any clothes as he leaped into the bedroom and pushed the bathroom door open with one hand.

"Xiao——" He Jichen cried out just that word when he caught sight of the woman crouched in a drenched bathrobe.

She had her back to him, so he couldn't see her expression clearly. "The correction fluid can obviously fix some mistakes, but after using so much of it in the bathroom, how is the stench still in this room..." mumbled Ji Yi endlessly.

The anxious attendant stood to one side. Just as she was flustered trying to figure out what to do, she noticed He Jichen from the corner of her eye then ran over to him like he was her savior. "Mr. He, Miss Ji was well-behaved when I started to help her take a shower just now, but for some reason, she suddenly started to act up. She grabbed a bunch of correction fluid and covered the entire bathroom with it..."

He Jichen didn't wait for the attendant to finish talking but pointed at the door as if to tell her to leave first.

After the attendant left, He Jichen walked over to Ji Yi.

Before he could reach her, he heard her mutter his name. "He Jichen, do you know that you upset me..."

He Jichen's footsteps came to a sudden stop.

He wasn't stupid. When she drank so much, he knew she must've had a lot on her mind. He just never imagined that he was the one who upset her.

He Jichen silently stared at Ji Yi's curled-up body for some time with no clue how he upset her. In the end, he figured there was no use thinking about it as he snuck out of the bathroom. He looked for his cell phone and gave Chen Bai a call.

After he hung up, He Jichen returned to the bathroom.

Ji Yi must've been tired out from acting up for so long because when he carried her out of the bathroom, she merely fought back for a moment then stopped struggling altogether.

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He was afraid she would catch a cold, so after he carried her out of the bathroom, he put her on the sofa and immediately found dry towels and a bathrobe to wipe down her body. He helped her into a new bathrobe then found a hair dryer to carefully dry her hair.

After making sure she wouldn't get cold, He Jichen took the soup he ordered the attendant to deliver to help her sober up. Then he sat down beside Ji Yi.

It was common for people who had been drinking to get thirsty. When he fed her the soup, she didn't complain and drank it all up.

He Jichen put down the bowl and grabbed a tissue to wipe the corners of Ji Yi's lips.

Just as he chucked the tissue into the trash, his phone went off. "Ding dong!"

He pulled the phone out from his pocket and glanced at the screen. Then he put it back into his pocket like it hadn't rung at all. He turned his head and glanced over at Ji Yi. "Shall I take you to your room to go to bed?" asked He Jichen in a gentle voice.

After taking a hot shower and drinking the soup, Ji Yi still wasn't completely awake, but she was a lot more rational than before.

She was a little sluggish from the alcohol, so after she heard what He Jichen said, she nodded gently a second later.

Seeing her returning to normal, He Jichen's eyes turned more affectionate. He got up and started to help her up. Seeing as she couldn't walk steadily, he carried her out of his room and down a dozen meters down the corridor then stopped in front of her room.

With the door open, he carried her into the room and put her down by the door.

After He Jichen waited for her to find her footing, he let her go and used his chin to point inside the room. "Go on in."

Ji Yi stared at He Jichen in a daze for a moment then slowly turned around. Using the wall to support herself, she staggered into the room.

She walked around the entrance area, but just as she was stepping into the living room, she suddenly stopped, staring right ahead.

Some time ago, the coffee table and sofa were moved in front of the tall windows.

About twenty square meters of the living room floor were covered with new tubes of lipstick from her feet all the way to the bedroom door.

It looked spectacular; it was a thousand times, no, a million times more exciting than seeing rows upon rows of lipstick on the shelves at the mall.

It felt like Ji Yi's pressure points had been hit as she stared dumbstruck at the scene before her in astonishment. Then she slowly turned her head and looked behind her.

He Jichen hadn't left yet, and he was standing at the door with an elegant and majestic air as though he was a fine prince from a TV show.

When his gaze met hers, his long lashes blinked and his whole face looked as though it was giving off electricity; he looked infinitely charming. "Are you happy?"

Ji Yi was a lot slower to react than usual because of the alcohol. She stared silently at He Jichen.

He Jichen lowered his head as though he was trying to figure out what to say for a moment. Then he said in a soft voice, "Though I'm not clear what I've done wrong to upset you, you said before that women love to be given lipstick when they're mad. If one tube of lipstick can't resolve the issue, then two. If two can't resolve the issue, then give her a whole set!"

As He Jichen's voice filled the room, Ji Yi slowly turned her head and looked over at the living room full of lipstick.

That was what she told Fatty when they started to talk about "Cola girl" back when they finished dinner at Lou Wailou not long ago.

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She never imagined that he would actually remember everything so clearly without a single word amiss...

Ji Yi's reaction time hadn't returned to normal when she heard He Jichen's voice from behind. "In front of you, there are a hundred sets of lipstick."

He Jichen's voice sounded even closer. When Ji Yi responded, he was already standing next to her.

She instinctively turned her head and his perfect profile came into view.

It was like he knew she was watching him as he looked right at the astounding array of lipsticks on the floor. He said calmly, "If I say sorry to you right now and that I shouldn't have upset you, would that make you feel better?"

Even if Ji Yi was drunk at the moment and dizzy, she understood what he said.

He knew she wasn't happy, so he used the method she spoke about to cheer her up...

She had been feeling unusually down ever since she got drunk, but now she seemed to feel better instantly. Earlier, when she was taking a shower in his suite, she remembered how Xia Yuan took a shower there too. That was when she felt hurt and instantly blanked out. At this very moment, she wanted to smile a little, and her heart turned warm and sweet from his attempts to cheer her up.

The room was silent for some time. He Jichen didn't wait for Ji Yi to reply to him – he slowly turned his head and looked into her eyes as she stared at his profile. After a while, he moved his lips and sincerely and seriously said, "Sorry."

That simple word made Ji Yi shiver which turned into frantic trembling in the furthest depths of her heart.

"I shouldn't have upset you," said He Jichen again.

Ji Yi's heart started to pound. She didn't understand what was wrong with her and she didn't dare to meet his eyes.

She averted her gaze, flustered. She had been caught off guard by all the different lipsticks in the room.

Not only did her rattled heart not calm down, but it turned into an even bigger mess.

Her breathing started to grow hurried and urgent. Her fingers couldn't help but clutch her clothes.

A few seconds later, the sound of his voice bore into her ears. "So..."

Like a conditioned reflex, she followed the sound of his voice and glanced over at his face. Their gazes locked again.

Her eyelashes fluttered twice frantically and her heartbeat grew fierce. She instinctively wanted to withdraw her gaze but his shockingly beautiful lips moved again. She was instantly and deeply drawn back to his opening and closing lips. She couldn't look away again.

"... Can you forgive me?"

His voice dropped but she didn't react. Instead, she continued to blink and stare at his lips.

The color of his lips was beautiful; they were more luscious and brighter than the lips of many women after they'd applied lipstick. It gave her the urge to lunge... and bite him.

Ji Yi couldn't help but gulp. She didn't know why she had such strong urges, but she was afraid that she really was going to bite his lips, so she restrained herself by forcefully balling up her fists.

He Jichen waited for some time but didn't get any response from Ji Yi. He thought she didn't understand him because she was drunk, so he spoke again, slower this time. "Can you..."

It would've been better if he hadn't spoken because as soon as he spoke, the slight movement of his lips made Ji Yi's urges grow more intense.

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Just that single word made her lose it completely. With alcohol in her system, she took a step forward, tip-toed and locked her lips onto his.

Her actions came out of the blue. Completely unprepared, He Jichen was frozen on the spot with his mouth still open.

All the surrounding sounds instantly disappeared and He Jichen felt like his whole world became utterly quiet.

He remained numb and stood there silently for about three seconds. He finally noticed the softness on his lips, but before he could figure out what it was, his mind instantly turned blank.

He stared straight ahead at the lights, and he was completely still like a statue. His heartbeat, breathing, and pulse were all still.

All Ji Yi intended was to innocently bite He Jichen's lips, but when her lips touched his, an intense shock of electricity coursed through her entire body. It made her entire body shiver for a moment. As she

opened her mouth to bite He Jichen's bottom lip, her will suddenly turned soft and she couldn't summon the strength.

She maintained her position, hovering in front of his lips. After silently lingering there for a moment, she gulped. The tip of her tongue pushed forward and it happened to touch his lips.

His lips were warm and soft to the touch. They also had the familiar, elegant scent of jasmine.

So, his lips not only looked good, but they tasted so amazing...

She wasn't sure if it was the influence of alcohol or if it was his scent by her side, but Ji Yi grew increasingly bewildered as she lost her senses and train of thought. She had no idea what she was doing at that moment; all she knew was that she still wanted to lick his lips. With that, her tongue probed his lips again.

The numbness from her lips and teeth spread to her heart as it created wave upon wave of violent contractions.

This kind feeling was exciting and foreign. It made her want even more, and she couldn't help but let the tip of her tongue trace his open lips and teeth then it entered his mouth.

The tip of her tongue touched his teeth and the numbing electrical shock intensified. She couldn't help but linger on his teeth...

She was much shorter than him and she didn't have high heels on, so she had to tip-toe just to reach his lips. She wanted to venture deeper into his mouth, but after trying for a long time, she couldn't go any deeper. She furrowed her brows. She couldn't help but raise her arms, wrap them around his neck and push his head down a little.

Her actions alarmed the completely stunned He Jichen. His brows furrowed then he averted his gaze from the lights to her body.

Before his gaze met hers, her tongue touched his.

He Jichen's tall and heavy build trembled for a moment and he suddenly stopped like his pressure points had been hit.

His blank mind started to churn with thoughts, little by little.

He wanted to tell her "Can you forgive me?" but she suddenly stepped forward, then...

He Jichen furrowed his brows slightly and realized what Ji Yi was doing.

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Sh-she kissed me...

As that thought drifted into He Jichen's mind, he felt his heart skip a beat.

She actually kissed me... Even if Ji Yi was drunk, He Jichen couldn't suppress the intense shock that engulfed him at an alarming speed.

He wasn't sure just how long he was dazed, completely immersed in happiness, but he felt a subtle pain and complex numbness inside. He stopped breathing for a moment before slowly realizing that her lips were actually stuck onto his.

The soft, slippery warmth in his mouth was her little supple tongue.

She probably had never taken the initiative to kiss someone before because she was so clumsy, yet she still made his heart race uncontrollably. His body temperature rose rapidly and his breathing accelerated.

Ages ago, in his room, when he carried her out of the bathroom and scrubbed her body, urges of his own already emerged from his heart. It was through touching her soft body and seeing her fair skin that triggered the urges. However, he was afraid to scare her, so he tried hard to resist.

In this very moment, she had her arms wrapped around his neck. She raised her little face and clumsily caressed his lips...

There was an obvious heat within his body, running between his lips and forcing its way down to his stomach. His fingers shivered slightly and his consciousness instantly dissipated after struggling with so much effort. His mind stopped considering whether what they were doing was appropriate or not; he lowered his head and firmly pressed his lips to hers.

He was probably being too forceful and hurt her as she let out a soft grunt.

Her voice was fine and soft, filled with intangible captivation and life-threatening provocation.

He Jichen's back stiffened for a moment. The next second, he hovered over her lips as Ji Yi's tongue unknowingly entangled itself.

With alcohol in her system, Ji Yi was a lot more sluggish than usual. After He Jichen's lips covered hers, she was completely paralyzed. All she could do was stare numbly and let him kiss her.

As his kisses became increasingly urgent, Ji Yi's legs started to weaken and her heart started to race like crazy. She lost all strength in her arms as they dropped to He Jichen's shoulders and slid down his arms.

He felt her slipping, so he reached his hands out just in time as he grabbed her by the waist. He pressed her hard into his chest and pulled her head towards him so their lips wouldn't part.

Compared to her kiss before, this kiss was for real.

He kissed her hard like he was absorbing her soul.

Even though Ji Yi was groggy, she could feel the air in her lungs being stolen little by little. The stifling feeling was making her uncomfortable, so she instinctively opened her mouth to breathe, but this only allowed him to kiss her more deeply.

Just as Ji Yi thought she was going to die from a lack of oxygen, He Jichen's frantic warm kisses finally stopped.

She waited for his lips to part so she could desperately take big gulps of air.

Her lips were bright red with his kisses; the smell of his breath and warmth lingered in the air.

He Jichen's eyes were red and fiery. His Adam's apple bobbed up and down then he dropped his head to violently kiss her lips again.

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For ten seconds, He Jichen kissed Ji Yi until her entire body shut down. She relied completely on his arms to prevent her from slumping to the ground.

He probably thought it wasn't comfortable to kiss her while holding her up, so his hand suddenly shifted to her waist and he forcefully scooped her up. As he kissed her, he walked over to the grey mirror in the living room. Then he turned around and pressed her up against the icy cold mirror with the weight of his body. After ensuring Ji Yi wouldn't slump to the ground, he engulfed her trembling lips again.

As he kissed her with increasing ferocity, his hand against the mirror couldn't help but slide down to her head, little by little. Her long hair fell over her ears and covered her slender, fair neck.

Her skin was delicate and supple, looking completely irresistible. As he lingered over her body, he kissed her harder while his fingers slipped down to her collarbone. His fingertips stroked her delicate collarbone for a long time then he slowly moved his hands down to the collar of her bathrobe and reached inside.

His fingers shook, his breathing became unsteady, and even his lips started to tremble upon hers.

As his fingertips caressed her skin more and more, his lips reluctantly released hers and trailed down to her chin. He kissed her neck, her collarbone...

The force of his kisses was gentle yet hard. Every now and then, his teeth would nibble her a little.

Her skin was already fairer than most. It was so supple that you could practically squeeze water out of it. He Jichen's forceful kisses left lasting marks on her body.

After a while, her neck, collarbone, and chest were filled with marks of different sizes.

The sight of these marks made He Jichen even more aroused and enticed. With his urges pressing him forward, he took off her bathrobe, revealing her perfect shoulders which he nibbled impatiently.

Meanwhile, Ji Yi wasn't sure what was going on with her, but she felt an overwhelming urge rising up endlessly within her. She didn't know how to keep it down. She enjoyed him treating her like this, but she also felt a distinct sense of bewilderment.

His lips kept moving downward. When he reached her lower abdomen, Ji Yi's body couldn't help but tense up and her fingertips, clasping his shoulders, tightened. It showed how nervous and helpless she felt.

He let his fingertips fall to her waist and he unwound the loose belt.

The bathrobe instantly slipped to the ground.

The sight of her long, slender legs came into view.

He drew a breath of cold air as his fingers dropped to her legs.

She instinctively let out a weak, husky grunt, "Mhm..." Then she dug her fingers into his shoulders.

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The more aggressive he was with her, the more forceful her fingers became. Tied up with pleasing her, He Jichen felt the pain radiating from his shoulders.

The pain made him fiercely crease his brows, but his fingers didn't stop. His lips stuck to her skin, he lifted his eyelids and looked up.

The top half of her body was filled with marks he left on her. She opened her mouth slightly and her breathing grew hurried and unsteady. With her eyes shut, her face flushed a faint red and her hands trembled on his shoulders...

Image after image of the two of them together flashed in He Jichen's mind, causing his brows to tightly furrow again.

He Jichen stayed crouched in front of her for a whole minute in a quiet daze until Ji Yi let out a low, dissatisfied grunt when she noticed he stopped. He Jichen's eyelids gently flickered up then his mind slowly thought back to the picture of them together and what it meant.

I-I actually lost control and al-almost... had her in the living room...

He could feel his own body cry out from dissatisfaction after hitting the brakes mid-way. Because of his intense desire, his abdomen started to ache.

He clearly knew that he really, really, really wanted to continue their unfinished business.

But he came back to his senses and realized that something wasn't right about what they were doing.

He was just her friend... What's more, he waited four agonizingly long years and put so much effort into becoming friends like before... What's more important was that he wasn't even the person she liked all along... It was his older brother, He Yuguang.

Even if his older brother wasn't in this world anymore, in Ji Yi's heart, she always saw He Jichen as the person who impersonated He Yuguang and stole her first love. Every night, he chatted with her using He Yuguang's identity, so even if they were friends, she always complained to He Yuguang, not him. His heart was like a mirror; he knew more than anyone because the person she depended on the most was his older brother.

If I really lose control like this and really do it with her, what will she do when she wakes up? What would happen to us?

Who's to say... deep down inside, behind her drunken demeanor, she might've mistaken me for my older brother like that night four years ago...

At that thought, there was a flash of darkness in the depths of He Jichen's eyes. Even if his body was burning, his heart was cold. He forced his hand to withdraw from her legs then bit by bit, he took control of himself and left her body.

He stayed crouched like that for some time before he slowly straightened up.

Through the grey mirror in front of them, he could see her almost completely naked body.

Another intense wave of desire surged from his throat to his stomach. He instinctively let out a dull grunt then quickly averted his eyes.

He couldn't stay here under these circumstances with her barely clothed. His sense of reasoning and control was only temporary. While he still had control, he had to swiftly leave because if he lost control like before, he would definitely do something crazy.