

A BILLION STARS CAN'T AMOUNT TO YOU

Chapter 5

Chapter 5: Entrapping the God (5)

Ji Yi was closest to the door. As she chatted happily with Bo He, she turned her head slightly and caught a glimpse of the guy behind Lin Ya.

It was just a glimpse; Ji Yi quickly diverted her eyes from the guy. Her fingers instinctively tightened her grip on her chopsticks and the smile on her lips instantly froze.

That guy... She recognized him. In other words, she'd recognize him even if he was reduced to ashes.

Ji Yi may have looked away, but she still felt the guy walk closer to the dining table with Lin Ya. Her toes cowered nervously in her high heels.

Following the crisp sound of Lin Ya's high heels, she said sweetly and softly, "Let me introduce everyone to my..."

Lin Ya paused for a moment, as though she was hesitant about something. After two seconds, she continued, "... friend, He Jichen."

He Jichen ... Ji Yi was almost certain it was him, but when she heard those three words, her entire body involuntarily shivered for a moment.

Yes, that's right. The 'He Jichen' Lin Ya just introduced was the very same He Jichen who took her innocence four years ago. He was the same He Jichen she'd summoned her courage to confess to, who ripped her top that night four years ago. He was the same He Jichen who told her, "See? Even if you stripped your clothes off in front me, I wouldn't be the least bit interested in you!". He was the He Jichen who said, "If I hadn't drunk so much that night, do you think I would've ever touched you?", and the same He Jichen who said, "Oh and if it's possible, I hope you never show your face in front of me ever again.". What's more, he was the He Jichen who Ji Yi never wanted to see again in her life.

Four years ago, He Jichen was just a senior high school student. Wherever he went, he lit up the room. Now, four years later, the years strengthened his

charisma, as his aura seemed to have intimidated the entire table of people. After Lin Ya finished introducing him, the room fell silent, before someone finally summoned the courage to weakly say hello.

Just as before, He Jichen wasn't an enthusiastic conversationalist. As everyone said hello, he only gave a slight nod in response. His every movement seemed visually pleasing and majestic, yet distant and polite.

Ji Yi didn't greet He Jichen, nor did she raise her head to glance at him.

Perhaps it was because He Jichen was far too perfect that an entire room full of people were drawn to him, but he never noticed her lack of manners.

He Jichen's arrival interrupted the rowdiness of the room. After a while, the atmosphere became lively again, as everyone started to chatter away loudly to no end.

Ji Yi couldn't quite bounce back from this sudden reunion of sorts, as she wasn't able to enthusiastically re-enter the group conversation. As she silently sat there in a daze, she kept a rigidly upright position in her chair. Ji Yi tried her best not to think about what happened four years ago, but those memories resurfaced one by one in her mind.

Ji Yi started to shiver gently. Afraid that someone would notice she was acting strangely, she tightened her hands into fists with all her might, digging her sharp nails into her palms, inflicting waves of pain.

Ji Yi wondered if she was the one who disfigured her own palms like that. Without specifying the person, everyone knew he was referring to Lin Ya when He Jichen asked, "Wanna get out of here?"