

Chapter 601: The Marriage Certificate Discovered (4)

Seeing as nobody picked up, the caller gave up. After a few seconds, He Jichen's phone vibrated again.

After He Jichen saw who was calling, he didn't even glance at the screen and let it vibrate non-stop.

The phone stopped vibrating then started again and continued like this about four to five times. Ji Yi couldn't help but raise her brows and glance at He Jichen's phone screen to see a familiar name: Xia Yuan.

Ji Yi only met her once at the end-of-production party for "Three Thousand Lunatics." She came all the way to Shanghai from Sucheng just to give He Jichen a surprise. Then she even went upstairs with He Jichen and stayed in his room for some time.

That night, she only ended up sleeping with He Jichen because of her.

Xia Yuan liked He Jichen, right? She didn't need to say it aloud – it was obvious that night... So even though He Jichen wasn't picking up, she was still persistent in calling him?

A sense of jealousy arose in Ji Yi's heart. Thankfully, He Jichen had no intention of picking up Xia Yuan's call. That sense of bitterness fermented in her chest for a while but ended up disappearing.

Xia Yuan called non-stop.

Just as Ji Yi was about to finish her dinner, He Jichen's phone vibrated again. Even though Ji Yi knew who was calling, she still glanced over at He Jichen's phone which was vibrating "ztt ztt ztt." This time, the display didn't show "Xia Yuan" but "Mrs. He."

Mrs. He... when we were younger, He Jichen liked to call He Bomu "Mrs. He"... so it's He Jichen's mum calling?

Ji Yi glanced at He Jichen, who was reading documents, and told him, "He Jichen, your mum called."

When He Jichen heard this, he averted his gaze from the documents to his phone screen.

So it's mum calling... He Jichen put the documents down, picked up the phone, and answered the call.

Before he could put the phone to his ear, he heard a sickly sweet voice: "Jichen, why didn't you pick up my call?"

The room was very quiet. Even though she wasn't on speakerphone, Ji Yi could still clearly hear the conversation.

It wasn't He Bomu's voice. It was Xia Yuan...

He Jichen, who was also taken aback, said, "Why's it you?"

“Who told you to not pick up my call! All I could do was use He Bomu’s phone to call you...” As Xia Yuan’s voice rang in his ear, He Jichen’s brows furrowed fiercely. He raised his head and glanced at Ji Yi then got up and walked over to the window.

It’s so late. Why’s Xia Yuan calling He Jichen with He Bomu’s phone?

Unless He Bomu likes Xia Yuan and wants her to be her daughter-in-law?

With that thought, Ji Yi’s ears perked up.

Now that He Jichen was some distance away, Ji Yi couldn’t hear the voice on the phone.

And He Jichen spoke quietly with his back turned to her, so she couldn’t quite hear anything clearly.

All Ji Yi could do was stretch her neck out and look over in He Jichen’s direction.

Not long after, He Jichen lowered the phone from his ear.

It looked like He Jichen didn’t really want to bother with Xia Yuan and just said a few words...

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Ji Yi was secretly happy as she was about to pick up a glass of milk and take a sip. A moment later though, she saw another call coming through on He Jichen’s phone.

Ji Yi paused with the glass of milk in her hands and stared at He Jichen’s phone screen.

As He Jichen’s fingers tapped the screen, the screen didn’t show a call – it was a video call...

So He Jichen hung up the phone just now not to end his call with Xia Yuan, but to change it to a video call?

Ji Yi felt overwhelmed by jealousy which made her feel incredibly uncomfortable.

He Jichen stood in front of the tall windows, video chatting for a long time with no intention of hanging up.

The jealousy in her chest grew heavier as Ji Yi started to get restless.

Isn’t he not a talkative person? Why’s he chatting with Xia Yuan for so long?

He Jichen’s voice was really low. Ji Yi could only make out one or two words every now and then, but she couldn’t make out what he was really saying.

Just as Ji Yi couldn’t take it anymore and wanted to go into the bathroom to calm down a little, she vaguely heard He Jichen say, “Get married?”

Married?! What does that mean?

Is Xia Yuan talking to He Jichen about getting married?

He Jichen won’t agree to it, right?

Ji Yi held her breath and concentrated on eavesdropping for a long time, but she really couldn't hear what He Jichen and Xia Yuan were talking about.

The more she tried, the more impatient Ji Yi felt.

He Jichen didn't pick up Xia Yuan's call at first, so he must not like her... But isn't there an old saying – hmmm, how did it go? It's as easy as pie to get a guy... Xia Yuan's pretty and she comes from a well-educated background. What if He Jichen agrees to it? What's most important is that He Bomu's with Xia Yuan so late at night... It's a good time to go to war for her and Xia Yuan's occupied everything...

The more Ji Yi thought about it, the more scared she felt.

No! I have to think of a plan to interrupt their video chat...

Ji Yi bit her fingernails and stayed silent for two seconds. Then she put the glass of milk on the coffee table, grabbed a fork, and tossed it at her foot.

Taking advantage of the temporary pain that traveled into her heart, Ji Yi deliberately raised her voice and shrieked.

He Jichen was standing in front of the tall window with his back to Ji Yi when he heard her shriek. He abruptly turned his head and looked over at her.

When Ji Yi met He Jichen's gaze, she immediately couched down on the sofa and covered her foot.

Even though she wasn't looking at He Jichen, she heard the sound of his footsteps striding over.

Soon enough, she saw He Jichen's feet appearing in her field of vision. "What's wrong?"

After Ji Yi heard this, she covered her foot and looked up at He Jichen.

He Jichen didn't hang up the phone and heard Xia Yuan's voice, "Jichen, who's in your room?"

She's not married to He Jichen, yet she's starting to check up on him?

And she even called him Jichen... Are they that close?

Ji Yi initially wanted to tell He Jichen she accidentally hurt her foot, but then she chose to hold her tongue. To show up Xia Yuan, Ji Yi first called him: "Chen chen..." Then she continued to say the words she held back initially: "...I accidentally hurt my foot..."

He Jichen's fingers around his phone suddenly shook.

He stared at Ji Yi for a few seconds and crouched down to check on her foot.

The fork wasn't heavy, so her foot just turned red. It wasn't a big deal.

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"Jichen..." Xia Yuan's voice came from the phone again.

"Mm, I'm here." He Jichen let go of Ji Yi's foot and looked like he was going to get up.

It looks like it's serious. Is he going to continue talking about marriage with Xia Yuan?

Then my little trick went to waste and the pain in my big toe was for nothing too?

Just when Ji Yi felt like she was at a loss, she heard Xia Yuan's voice from He Jichen's phone again.
"Jichen, you still haven't answered my question..."

Following Xia Yuan's voice, Ji Yi glanced over at He Jichen's phone screen.

Xia Yuan was wearing a low top and deliberately had her phone up high so He Jichen could see half her snowy-white breasts on camera.

This isn't just a video chat – she's clearly trying to seduce him with her body too?!

Ji Yi forced down the urge to reach out and end the call. She looked over at He Jichen.

He was standing tall with a flat expression on his face, looking at the phone screen.

Ji Yi's intuition told her that He Jichen was looking at Xia Yuan's breasts... It was true – men were all natural perverts... He Jichen looked so majestic on the surface, but in his bones, he couldn't escape the temptation of beauty... With the temptation of breasts, He Jichen might just have a lapse and really agree to marry Xia Yuan...

"Wait a moment. I'll come back after I finish chatting," Ji Yi heard He Jichen say in the midst of all her wild thoughts.

What did he mean by finish chatting? Is he talking about the engagement?

"Chen Chen..." Without thinking, Ji Yi blurted out the nickname she just made up for He Jichen on the spot.

On the verge of leaving, He Jichen suddenly stopped on the spot.

"Jichen, how about I call you later?"

Later? When I leave He Jichen's room? They're going to get rid of me, this obstacle, so they can have a good chat?

In your dreams... Ji Yi's eyes turned gloomy as she racked her brain over how she could stop Xia Yuan and He Jichen's call. Oh, no – He Jichen suddenly said, "Mm, okay."

Mm? Okay? Does this mean he's agreeing to video chat with Xia Yuan again later?

With that thought, Ji Yi bolted up and took advantage of the fact that He Jichen was still on the call with Xia Yuan. She suddenly reached her hand out, pulled on He Jichen's hand, stopped him from hanging up, and quickly thought of a plan of what to do next.

"Alright, Jichen. Good..."

Xia Yuan already said goodbye to He Jichen... There was no time left... Then two thoughts crossed Ji Yi's mind and a sudden impulse came over her. Under the pressing circumstances, she couldn't care less about the consequences anymore. She abruptly walked up and kissed He Jichen's face right in front of the video chat.

He Jichen's body instantly stiffened up.

Xia Yuan didn't manage to get out her final word, "bye."

The room temporarily slipped into silence.

Ji Yi's lips were glued onto He Jichen's lips for a moment when she heard Xia Yuan's angry and hurt voice, "Jichen..."

Can't she see we're kissing? Why's she still crying for He Jichen?!

The next second, Ji Yi reached her tongue out, prying He Jichen's lips apart.

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Her actions woke He Jichen up from his shock.

He Jichen's first reaction was to struggle out of the liplock.

Because she was too seductive, he was afraid he couldn't control himself...

The moment his head moved back, Ji Yi felt him dodging her, so her slender arm wrapped around his neck. She pushed his head back violently and intensified their kiss.

The sweet aroma of her body wafted endlessly into his nostrils.

Her hot tongue darted around endlessly in his mouth.

It was probably the first time she initiated a kiss with anyone. She was clumsy, but it was enough to drive him crazy.

He Jichen felt the blood rushing to his brain, coursing quickly into his abdomen area.

Her lips hadn't left his when the tip of her tongue gently swept across the tip of his tongue. The sensation made his whole body quiver and instantly made him forget the video chat was still on. The last bit of reason he had disappeared to oblivion. When he parted from her tongue, he instinctively wanted to chase after it again and entangle himself with her. He pulled Ji Yi into a lock, initiating a kiss himself. He started to kiss her violently.

On the video call, Xia Yuan cried "Jichen" again. It was as though she was speaking to thin-air – she didn't get a single response.

Ji Yi and He Jichen's kiss grew heated and more entangled.

Gradually, the room filled with intimate noises.

In the haze of it all, Ji Yi could hear the sound of Xia Yuan's cries, but before she could figure out what the sob meant, her lips were violently sucked on by He Jichen. The air in her chest was sucked out little by little.

Her mind went blank. It was like they were the only ones left in the whole world.

They were entangled in the kiss for a long, long time. It was so long that Ji Yi felt she was going to die from lack of air. He Jichen's lips slowly left hers then he buried his head into her neck.

His breathing was a little rough and heavy as his chest heaved.

The tight grip around her waist loosened then tightened again. After some time, he slowly raised his head.

When he touched her swollen red lips from his kiss, a hot flow of blood started to course through his body again. He shut his eyes and took a deep breath, forcing himself to loosen his hands around her waist. He took a step back and put some distance between them.

Even if he couldn't bear to do it, he had to.

Because he was afraid that if they hugged too tightly, he might just finish her.

Five years ago, that night before their college entrance exams, he made her go through an ectopic pregnancy. She almost lost her life on the operating table.

Last year, that night in Shanghai, the first thing she did was take a morning-after pill. Even though her actions hurt him, he felt even more responsible because the morning-after pill was harmful to her body too.

He truly loved her, so he couldn't bear to hurt her in the slightest.

No matter how much he wanted her, no matter how many times he dreamt of being intimate with her, he wouldn't touch her until he was sure of Ji Yi's feelings or until she agreed to be with him...

He Jichen's departure led Ji Yi's warm body to drop in temperature. She gradually recovered her senses from the kiss.

It wasn't clear when He Jichen's phone crashed to the ground.

The video chat with Xia Yuan had already ended.

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And she might've cried while hanging up... So, I defeated one of He Jichen's admirers?

Having succeeded, Ji Yi was happy for three mere seconds when she realized what she just did to He Jichen.

I-I actually kissed He Jichen in a moment of desperation?

Not only did I kiss him, but I actually pried He Jichen's lips apart when Xia Yuan cried "Jichen"...

Is my mouth poisoned? I told him I wanted to sleep with him and now I kissed him...

Ji Yi was confused as she balled her fingers up tightly, trying to think of an excuse. Then, after some time, Ji Yi explained in a serious voice, "That, errr... Just now, I saw that you didn't pick up her call, so I

thought you didn't really want her hassling you. I could also tell she really likes you, so in a moment of desperation, I casually helped you out..."

There was just silence.

He Jichen can't be mad at me because I kissed him, right?

Ji Yi slowly peered through her squinted eyelids and secretly looked over at He Jichen.

It seemed like he sensed her looking as he glanced over and caught her gaze. Ji Yi averted her eyes out of guilt then heard He Jichen's clear voice say: "Thank you" with the same serious tone she just used.

Kissing was obviously quite the opposite of serious, so why were the two of them treating it like they just "picked up money and gave it back to the other person"?

Ji Yi was embarrassed but she plastered on an awkward smile. "That errrr... don't mention it! We're friends right..."

Friends?

The two of us... He Jichen felt a little hurt. He paused for a moment then made his voice sound normal. "Mm, you really do sacrifice a lot for your friends."

Huh? He Jichen can't possibly think I'd do this for any one of my guy friends, right?

Ji Yi instinctively shook her head. "Nooo, I'd only do this kind of thing for you..."

What was "I'd only do this kind of thing for you"?! Why did it sound so much like a confession?

My mouth is truly poisonous tonight!

Deep down, Ji Yi was screaming "ah ah ah!" frantically before she hurriedly explained, "...What I meant was – you help me out so much, so I should help you too..."

"Sorry to bother you."

"It's not a bother, I actually li..."

Ji Yi only managed to say the first syllable for "like it" when she suddenly stopped.

So close... Just a little more and I would've said something I shouldn't have.

"Mm?" said He Jichen flatly as he only heard half the sentence.

Ji Yi raised her head and glanced at He Jichen.

His lips looked a lot redder than before due to their kiss, making him look unbelievably demonic.

The thought of them kissing suddenly flashed across Ji Yi's mind. The thought drifted around softly and it actually didn't annoy her – there was an indescribable sense of fondness... Ji Yi moved her lips with the slight desire to kiss him again.

For a second, Ji Yi was afraid she was really going to pounce onto He Jichen for a kiss, so she quickly averted her gaze. "...Say, I'm a little sleepy. I want to head back to my room to get some sleep now..."

With that, Ji Yi bent over and grabbed her phone and key card from the sofa. Then she ran out of He Jichen's room like her life depended on it.

As the hotel room door slammed shut heavily, He Jichen stood there on the spot staring as Ji Yi ran out. His lips couldn't help but curve up softly.

Chapter 606: The Marriage Certificate Discovered (9)

She kissed me?

And she even told me she was just helping me out because she thought I didn't like Xia Yuan.

Her way of helping is really weird... So weird that He Jichen's heart bloomed beautifully like a flower.

Actually, He Jichen didn't have the heart to tell her that the person he was video chatting with was his mum, not Xia Yuan.

Later, he only talked to Xia Yuan because his mum told her Xia Yuan was going to get married and to not be so cold to her.

Honestly speaking, Xia Yuan's engagement announcement shocked him. After all, she always said she would marry him or not marry at all.

But after the initial shock, he was mostly happy. He was destined to never be able to reciprocate Xia Yuan's feelings. He truly liked Ji Yi. He knew far too well what it was like to truly like someone, so he truly hoped Xia Yuan could find happiness with another man.

When he was talking with Xia Yuan about her setting a date for the wedding, He Jichen heard Ji Yi's shriek of pain.

Without even thinking it through, he rushed over to her side. Seeing as she was just fine, he wanted to finish his conversation with Xia Yuan, but he never imagined that Ji Yi would actually take the initiative to kiss him...

He wasn't sure if her kiss was truly to help him or if there was some jealousy involved, but at least he could be sure she wanted to kiss him. That meant that deep down inside, she didn't hate him anymore, right?

With that, the smile on He Jichen's lips grew wider.

Time really was a powerful and beautiful thing. It could change a person's view on another, and it could bring two people closer together...

Actually, he had a lot of doubts and suspicions he wanted to clear up tonight, but he didn't dare to ask.

Because he was afraid he was being too impatient and would scare her.

He thought she was treating him so differently now that in the future, she might slowly accept him, like him, and even fall in love with him...

From the moment he noticed her during senior high, he was sure she would be the one for the rest of his life. After almost ten years, he'd waited so long up till the present day that waiting just a little more really didn't matter.

He could treat her a little better, make her trust him a little more. That way when he confessed, he'd probably be more successful, right?

He Jichen smiled for a long time before he withdrew his gaze from the tightly shut door. Then he bent over to pick his phone up and send Xia Yuan a message. "After your wedding date is set, tell me and I'll send someone over to give you your gift."

After some time, He Jichen's phone vibrated. Xia Yuan replied, "Alright."

He Jichen didn't reply further, but just as he was going to put his phone away, another message from Xia Yuan came in. "Jichen, the girl who kissed you earlier... is she the reason you rejected me?"

Maybe it was because he was in a great mood, but He Jichen casually replied to Xia Yuan with one word: "Yes."

There was something he actually really wanted to say to Xia Yuan, but after some thought, he didn't.

It was: She wasn't the only reason why I rejected you. She's the reason I rejected the whole world.

She's the best thing in my life. Aside from her, all I can do is reject everyone else.

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The morning after, He Jichen received some news that changed his initial plans to stay with Ji Yi at C city for the next few days. He ordered Chen Bai to book a flight back to Beijing right away.

Chapter 607: The Marriage Certificate Discovered (10)

It was Chen Bai who told He Jichen the news.

He Jichen was used to opening his eyes before seven in the morning.

He sat up and leaned against the headboard. With his phone in hand while reading news on finance, he got out of bed and walked into the bathroom.

After he freshened up and got dressed, He Jichen glanced at the time. It was just past eight o'clock. He thought about letting Ji Yi sleep for half an hour more before waking her up for breakfast, so he walked over to the desk and turned on his laptop.

Just as he was going to register his fingerprint and go to the home screen, a knock came at his hotel room door.

He opened the door to see that it was Chen Bai. He looked distressed and apprehensive.

Even though he didn't say anything, He Jichen knew something happened. He gently furrowed his brows and let him in. After Chen Bai stepped in, He Jichen asked, "Did something happen?"

Chen Bai hesitated for a good moment before speaking.

As each and every word traveled into He Jichen's ears, his calm and composed expression turned cold.

After Chen Bai finished speaking, the gloomy look on He Jichen's face looked like a storm cloud.

Chen Bai knew this side of He Jichen was the most dangerous and life-threatening.

In all these years, every time he saw He Jichen like this, he didn't dare take a breath and his legs went weak.

The room fell silent for a long time before He Jichen's frozen voice was heard: "Is the info accurate?"

"Absolutely," replied Chen Bai. After some time, he was afraid He Jichen didn't believe him, so Chen Bai added, "Their people said it themselves, so it can't be wrong."

He Jichen fell silent again, but the coldness on his face spread to the deepest parts of his eyes.

Chen Bai waited for a while, but seeing as He Jichen didn't make a sound, he feebly moved his lips, "He..."

"Book the flight!" He Jichen instantly cried, "Back to Beijing!"

"Yes," Chen Bai immediately pulled out his phone and booked their flights like a robot.

When Chen Bai received the reservation confirmation on his phone, he said, "Mr. He, the flights are booked. The flight is for eleven am."

He Jichen didn't say anything. His expression looked terrifying.

Chen Bai said, "It's already half past eight, and we're a little far from the airport. We should head out at half past nine at the latest, so should I get a hotel attendant to wake Miss Ji?"

Perhaps it was because he mentioned "Miss Ji" that He Jichen's eyes softened slightly and he pursed the corners of his lips, revealing his annoyance.

He gently nodded. Just as Chen Bai walked over to the phone and was about to call the front desk, He Jichen added, "Get breakfast ready and bring it into the car."

Last night, after Ji Yi fled He Jichen's room, she laid in bed, thinking only about their kiss. She wasn't able to sleep until almost five in the morning.

After just three and half hours of sleep, she was woken up by a phone call. She had a splitting headache, but she was afraid of holding up He Jichen and Chen Bai, so she climbed out of bed.

They said they'd meet at half past nine in the first-floor lobby.

At twenty past nine, He Jichen and Chen Bai were already there.

From the moment Chen Bai told He Jichen about the news, He Jichen had been suppressing his anger down.

Chapter 608: The Marriage Certificate Discovered (11)

Chen Bai stood by He Jichen's side with fear and trepidation, only daring to take small breaths.

Just as Chen Bai felt like he was going to die from the pressure, the elevator doors opened and Ji Yi stepped out.

Chen Bai was just thinking about running over to Ji Yi and taking the opportunity to get a breath of air when He Jichen's icy aura instantly disappeared without a trace. In its place was his usual majestic, clean demeanor of a cold noble prince.

This... he changed so quickly?

Before Chen Bai could react, Ji Yi walked over to him and He Jichen. She stood there elegantly before them with a smile and said, "Good morning."

"Morning," said He Jichen with an unusually warm voice – completely different from when Chen Bai asked if he had eaten, to which he replied with "Get lost!"

Does he have to change so dramatically?!

Before Chen Bai returned to his senses, He Jichen had already taken Ji Yi's bag from her and said in a soft voice, "Let's go." Then he escorted her to the car outside.

For all the years he'd worked for Mr. He, how could he not have known that Mr. He was a chameleon who valued sex over friendship?

Just as Chen Bai was secretly complaining to himself, He Jichen helped Ji Yi open the car door.

When Ji Yi got in the car, He Jichen sensed Chen Bai was lagging behind, so he turned his head and shot a cold glare at him through the revolving doors.

Chen Bai let out a cold shiver then quickly discarded his wild thoughts and ran right over.

When Chen Bai got in the car, He Jichen was already sitting inside, softly speaking with Ji Yi and handing her breakfast.

His eyes were bright and his demeanor wasn't the cold and stern one he had just given off to Chen Bai.

They're both human, so why's the difference so big?

Chen Bai silently complained as he had to miss eating breakfast, seeing as He Jichen was in a terrible mood and didn't want to eat. If He Jichen didn't eat, Chen Bai didn't get to eat. With emptiness evident in his stomach, Chen Bai started the engine and drove to the airport.

It was already half past ten when they reached the airport.

After checking in and going through security, they just made it for boarding time.

The three of them didn't have time to go to the VIP lounge. They headed straight for the VIP passage and boarded the plane.

Last night, Ji Yi didn't get enough sleep, so she fell asleep the moment she sat down.

The seats on the plane were a little uncomfortable, so Ji Yi tossed and turned in her sleep. Unbeknownst to her, her head leaned against He Jichen's shoulder as she slept.

Sitting beside her, staring at the files on his computer, He Jichen sensed a weight on his shoulder and turned his head slightly. Ji Yi had long fallen deep asleep.

He lowered his shoulder a little to make it more comfortable for her.

It was a little cold on the plane, so He Jichen covered Ji Yi with his blazer then turned his head. He looked over at the wall of text on his screen but not long after, he felt the little head on his shoulder shift gently. Ji Yi's soft breathing sprayed over his neck, waft after waft, softly and numbingly, disturbing his thoughts. No matter what he read, he couldn't take it in, so he turned his head and looked over at Ji Yi beside him. His gaze fell upon her sleeping face, and his fingers couldn't help but gently stroke her face. In her dreams, Ji Yi could feel someone stroking her face, so she gently pouted. Her cute and lovable look caused a tender look to slowly creep on He Jichen's face.

Chapter 609: The Marriage Certificate Discovered (12)

The sun shone unusually bright outside the window.

Thirty thousand feet in the sky, the sky was blue with white clouds.

He Jichen stared at the scenery outside the plane window and suddenly thought back to the night before he left his prestigious school for Beijing. He treated his classmates to dinner and drank so much that his consciousness swayed a little.

A classmate asked, "Why would you give up such a bright future to fly to Beijing?"

There was a little regret in his classmate's voice.

But nobody knew that night was the happiest he'd felt since they lost contact.

He was finally going to her city and he could finally be closer to her. In the day, he could enjoy the same sunshine and in the evening, he could see the same neon city lights.

He smiled for a moment then slowly shut his eyes. Being a person who was slow to express his true feelings, he was way too disinhibited that night and was drunk enough to say, "Because I want to find the woman I love."

"You actually have someone you like?"

"You're going to Beijing to be with her?"

"You guys aren't about to get married, right?"

His classmates enthusiastically asked questions one after the other.

He shook his head and thought about it for a while then replied, "No, I just want to be closer to her."

"Are you kidding me? You aren't even with her, so why go to Beijing?"

“If you can get her, then go. That way, you won’t lose out so badly!”

“He Jichen, what the hell are you thinking?”

After hearing his classmates frantically trying to persuade him out of it, he raised his glass and downed it. Then he gently put the glass back down onto the table. He thought about it for a long time then said, “I wasn’t really thinking. I just want to be closer to her and stay with her. If we can’t be together, then we won’t! Anyways, even if we don’t get together, I still want to pledge my life to spoiling her.”

With that thought, He Jichen averted his gaze from the airplane window. He was drawn back to Ji Yi’s face.

She was still sleeping; her long, curly eyelashes quivered every now and then.

Yeah... pledge his life to treat her like a queen.

He pledged to indulge her.

In this lifetime... the only... person he would indulge.

...

Fast asleep on the plane, Ji Yi vaguely felt a hand stroke her face then she sensed He Jichen’s distinct scent enveloping her completely. With that, she fell into He Jichen’s warm and sturdy embrace.

Before she could do anything, her lips were encased by He Jichen’s.

His kiss was extremely gentle, making her start to feel dizzy. As his kiss grew deeper, she could feel his fingers unbuttoning her shirt and touching her soft skin.

Her body started to tremble gently as her breath started to gradually become unstable. Their clothes were quickly torn off and his sexy body pressed on top of hers.

She didn’t dodge him. She reached her arm out to hug his neck as she felt him forcefully barging into her body...

Ji Yi’s whole body shivered then she woke up from her dream.

Her eyes opened to see He Jichen’s worried, handsome face. “What’s wrong?”

Ji Yi was stunned for a while before she came back to her senses. What kind of dream did I just have? She instinctively turned her gaze and said with a little guilt, “Nothing.”

“Why’s your face so red?” He Jichen furrowed his brows. He reached his hand out and touched Ji Yi’s forehead. “Do you have a fever?”

The warmth of his fingers lingered on her skin and the dream she had instantly came to mind. She reached her hand out reflexively and smacked He Jichen’s hand away.

Her overreaction shocked He Jichen.

Ji Yi then realized she lost her manners and hastily stuttered, “I-I don’t have a fever. It’s just-just...”

Ji Yi stuttered for a little. Seeing as someone happened to come out from the washroom, she immediately said, "...need to pee!"

Her voice was so loud that many people in the first class cabin turned to look.

Ji Yi was already red in the face. She instantly turned so red that blood could drip from her face!

Without glancing around her, she hurriedly unfastened her seatbelt and ran for the toilet.

After Ji Yi shut the door, she clutched her hair.

What's with me?! Starting from last night, I flirted with He Jichen, forced a kiss on him, and on the plane, I even dreamt of us sleeping together...

The more she thought about it, the more she went crazy. She wanted nothing more than to grab her head and smash it against the door.

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Little did Ji Yi know that while she was thirty thousand meters in the air going crazy, Cheng Weiwan was in Beijing in the hospital toilet, also confused and worried.

Chapter 610: The Marriage Certificate Discovered (13)

Little did Ji Yi know that while she was thirty thousand meters in the air going crazy, Cheng Weiwan was in Beijing in the hospital toilet, also confused and worried.

Three days ago, Cheng Weiwan was feeling unwell.

That day, she wanted to do an all-nighter and finish writing the first draft of the script for "Jiuchong Palace," but she started getting sleepy at ten in the evening while working.

Because she just couldn't stay up anymore, she set the alarm for seven the next morning and climbed into bed, hoping to get up early to write.

She slept well all night and was woken up at seven in the morning by her alarm. Having slept eight whole hours, Cheng Weiwan still felt unbelievably sleepy.

But at the thought of her work being unfinished, Cheng Weiwan endured the sleepiness creeping upon her and went to brush her teeth. She didn't know why but her stomach was churning and she really wanted to vomit.

With just one last episode to write, Cheng Weiwan could've finished it in three to four hours at her usual pace, but that day, she wrote until five in the afternoon before she managed to finish.

Last year, after she agreed to be with Han Zhifan, Han Zhifan gave her a set of keys to his apartment.

Seeing as it was almost time for dinner, she went out to pick up some fresh ingredients at the supermarket. She figured she might as well buy some flowers and go to Han Zhifan's apartment.

Han Zhifan hadn't finished work yet, so after she put the flowers in a vase, she sent Han Zhifan a message asking when he'd be home in the evening.

Upon receiving his reply, Cheng Weiwan estimated the time she had to prepare and started to get dinner ready.

Three fragrant dishes and soup were just placed on the dining table when she heard the sound of the door opening as Han Zhifan entered the apartment.

Cheng Weiwan didn't even remove her apron as she jogged over to the entrance. Like an attentive little wife, she crouched down and helped Han Zhifan grab the slippers from the shoe cabinet then took his jacket.

After having dinner together, Cheng Weiwan and Han Zhifan sat on the living room sofa and watched a movie.

During the second half of the movie, there was a part that was "not suitable for children." With his hands around Cheng Weiwan's waist, Han Zhifan's fingers explored underneath her shirt.

The movie hadn't finished when the two of them started to have sex on the sofa.

After they finished, Cheng Weiwan laid on top of Han Zhifan and felt exhausted. She didn't want to move an inch. In the end, Han Zhifan even carried her into the ensuite bathroom and took a shower with her. Then they laid back in bed.

While they were having sex on the living room sofa, Cheng Weiwan's phone rang. She waited until her exhaustion disappeared before she reached for her phone.

It was a text message from her dad, Cheng Weiguo, saying that he was coming to Beijing next Wednesday. He was asking if she was free for dinner.

Cheng Weiwan replied with an "Okay."

Cheng Weiguo was probably on his phone as he quickly replied to her with: "Wanwan, remember to bring your boyfriend for dad to meet."

Unsure if Han Zhifan was free or not, Cheng Weiwan didn't dare agree to her dad right away. Instead, she turned her head and looked over at Han Zhifan, staring at his reports. "Zhifan, do you have time next Wednesday?" she asked.

"What's up?" Han Zhifan's eyes didn't leave the report for a second.

"My dad's coming to Beijing. He knows we've been together for almost a year now, so he wants to meet you..."

Han Zhifan's fingers suddenly the report more tightly when he heard the two words "my dad."

But soon enough, Han Zhifan's shock vanished. He turned his head and smiled while asking, "What's wrong? In such a rush for me to meet the parents...you want to marry me now?"