

Chapter 611: The Marriage Certificate Discovered (13)

Cheng Weiwan's face flushed at Han Zhifan's words and she silently buried her head in Han Zhifan's chest.

Han Zhifan's fingers found her chin. He lifted her head up and he stared into her eyes. He asked, "What? Don't want to marry me?"

Cheng Weiwan's face became even redder, but this time, she didn't hide her shyness. She softly replied, "I want to. I dream about marrying you."

Han Zhifan looked like he heard the happiest thing as a tender look appeared in his smiling eyes. He lowered his head and kissed Cheng Weiwan's forehead. Then he turned his head and his eyes turned cold so Cheng Weiwan couldn't see. "I'm not sure about next Wednesday, but if I have time, I'll definitely go."

Cheng Weiwan smiled as her head nestled into the curve of Han Zhifan's arm. Not long after, she fell asleep.

That evening, Cheng Weiwan dreamed of a fat, white steamed meat bun climbing into her embrace. It reached its little cute hand out, grabbed her hair and played with it.

When she woke, it was bright outside. Han Zhifan left to go to the company, so the other half of the bed was empty.

Cheng Weiwan laid around in bed for a while before she climbed out of bed then realized there was a tiny speck of blood.

Cheng Weiwan's first thought was that her period came. However she had a sanitary towel on until the afternoon, yet there was no blood.

In the afternoon, she had to go to a script meeting at YC. Xiao Wang from the script team ordered KFC, but she didn't eat any of it. The smell of KFC alone made her stomach churn, so she held her breath as she rushed into the restroom and started to gag.

When the vomiting stopped, Cheng Weiwan gargled her mouth then went to the toilet. She casually checked her sanitary towel and realized it was still clean.

So I'm not on my period? Why did I bleed?

Cheng Weiwan didn't know why, but she thought back to yesterday's dream then she remembered... Her period hadn't come for two months now...

Since she was young, she had been influenced by her father and was well-educated in the medical field. She was quick to understand what was going on with her.

She was probably pregnant.

Last night, she and Han Zhifan were a little rough, so it must've affected the baby, making her bleed a little.

Although Cheng Weiwan was pretty sure nothing really happened, she made an appointment online when she went home that night, just to make sure.

The next morning at seven, Cheng Weiwan left her home for the hospital.

She checked in, lined up, and waited for the results. After going through a series of procedures, it was already half past twelve in the afternoon.

It was just as she guessed – she really was pregnant.

Though Cheng Weiwan already had an answer yesterday, after seeing the results, she was completely flustered by the truth. As she came out of the doctor's office, Cheng Weiwan immediately went to the restroom and hid in a cubicle. She stared at the results as the big news sank in.

She and Han Zhifan had been together for a year. Aside from last night when Han Zhifan asked if she wanted to marry him, he had never mentioned their future, marriage, or life plans.

She did secretly feel a little hurt, but she thought about how well Han Zhifan treated her and thought that maybe Han Zhifan just wanted to take things slowly and let things happen naturally.

She wasn't ready to be a mum, but the pregnancy came about so suddenly. She couldn't not have the baby...

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Han Zhifan was the baby's dad. He had the right to know the baby existed.

What's more, last night, he asked her if she wanted to marry him. After she said yes, he even kissed her tenderly... Deep down inside, he sincerely wanted to marry her, right?

He and she were destined to be together anyway. Now that they were going to have a baby, it'd just fast track their lives, that was all.

So, I really don't have to feel so uneasy. What's more, Han Zhifan likes me so much that my pregnancy will come as great news!

With that thought, Cheng Weiwan's heart gradually calmed down.

It might be too hasty to just simply call or text Han Zhifan over such a life-changing event like being pregnant. She had nothing to say that afternoon after she finished the script for "Jiuchong Palace" anyway, and she hadn't dropped by Han Zhifan's office for half a year now, so she figured she might as well drop by. While she was there, she could tell him the news...

Having made up her mind, Cheng Weiwan didn't stay in the washroom cubicle for long. She left the hospital and called for a car on her phone.

When she reached the hospital doors, her taxi happened to arrive. Cheng Weiwan pulled open the car door and sat inside then gave the taxi driver Han Zhifan's office address. She then stared out at the bright sunlight outside. Her mind couldn't help but picture her, Han Zhifan, and their baby's future.

Han Zhifan had such a great temper that he'd never blown up at her even after being with her for over a year, so he'd treat their baby well, right?

He was very patient when she first wrote the script, and when there was something she didn't understand, he would go to the library with her to do research and make notes. When their baby grew up, he'd definitely spend lots of time teaching and nurturing the child, right?

When they went out, he never let her carry her handbag, so he'd definitely carry their baby a lot...

The image she envisioned was like a fantasy that slowly made the corners of her lips curve into a smile.

Her hand naturally stroked her abdomen. As she fantasized about their future life, she couldn't help but start to think of names for the new baby.

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After a lot of effort, Ji Yi composed herself and cleared her throat while staring at her reflection in the mirror. When she was sure she wasn't going to lose her cool again, she pulled open the bathroom door and stepped out.

She sat back down beside He Jichen and fastened her seatbelt just as the announcement for the plane landing was played from every corner of the plane.

Twenty minutes later, the plane safely landed at the city airport.

Coming out of the airport, the three of them headed straight for the underground car park.

Just as Ji Yi looked for He Jichen's car out of habit, a business car stopped in front of the three of them.

Huh? Isn't this the minivan the company arranged for me?

In the midst of Ji Yi's confusion, the car window rolled down, revealing Zhuang Yi's face. "Mr. He, Xiao Yi, Assistant Chen."

It's no wonder He Jichen and Chen Bai didn't drive on their business trip – they called Zhuang Yi to pick us up?

That thought just crossed Ji Yi's mind when He Jichen, who was standing next to her, reached out and pulled the car door open for her. He looked like he had no intention of getting in the car. He turned his head and said, "I have some business to attend to, so I can't take you home. Chen Bai called Zhuang Yi here to pick you up."

So Zhuang Yi is here to pick me up... Suddenly, Ji Yi felt a little regret and let out a gentle "Oh."

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He Jichen heard Ji Yi's response and turned to look over at Zhuang Yi. "Take her first to China World Hotel, Beijing to get something to eat. I already booked a table."

So even though he's busy, he still thought about my lunch?

"Got it, Mr. He." Ji Yi heard Zhuang Yi's polite reply to He Jichen and the sorrow in her chest instantly turned sweeter.

"Also, I already told them to put it on my tab."

"Got it, Mr. He."

After He Jichen finished giving his orders, he looked back at Ji Yi. "Order what you want to eat."

Ji Yi didn't know why she was so happy, but she when she nodded at He Jichen, her lips couldn't help but lift up.

"After you get home, remember to give me a call," reminded He Jichen.

"Got it..." After Ji Yi replied to He Jichen, she pointed at the car door behind him. "So I'll get in the car now."

He Jichen let out a gentle "Mm." After Ji Yi got into the car, He Jichen said to Zhuang Yi in the driver's seat: "Drive slowly."

"Yes, Mr. He."

He Jichen then said "Goodbye" to Ji Yi and helped her close the car door.

"Goodbye, Mr. He," said Zhuang Yi from her rolled down windows before she stepped on the gas.

The car slowly left and Ji Yi saw herself moving further away from He Jichen and Chen Bai from the rearview mirror. Ji Yi suddenly realized she was a little reluctant to leave.

He Jichen and Chen Bai's silhouettes quickly disappeared, but Ji Yi's gaze never left the rearview mirror.

When the car left the airport and drove back to the city, Ji Yi suddenly realized she kind of missed He Jichen after only leaving him five minutes ago...

Oh god! Loving someone's deadly!

She actually thought about staying with He Jichen. She was even reluctant to leave him for such a short period of time...

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After Ji Yi entered the minivan and disappeared around the corner from the airport, He Jichen's anger, hidden ever since Ji Yi's appearance that morning in C city, instantly resurfaced and turned icy. "Where are the car keys?"

Startled by He Jichen's sudden change, Chen Bai was stunned for a moment before he hurriedly pulled out his car keys and handed them to He Jichen.

He Jichen took the car keys and didn't even glance at Chen Bai as he strode over to his own car.

He pulled the car door open and sat in the driver's seat.

Chen Bai was afraid He Jichen would leave him behind, so he quickly got in. Before he could even fasten his seat belt, He Jichen stepped hard on the gas, sending the car flying!

On the road, He Jichen drove fast the entire journey.

After entering the city, traffic was heavier, so He Jichen constantly changed lanes.

The car swiveled left and right. Unable to tolerate the shifts, Chen Bai almost threw up.

Speeding up to the second junction, he drove for about five kilometers before the car bolted onto the main road and onto Beijing's financial street. Then he stepped on the emergency brakes and stopped in front of a tall building.

Chen Bai's body lurched forward. After he straightened up, He Jichen was already out of the car and in the building.

Chen Bai hurriedly unfastened his seatbelt and caught up to him.

In the last second before He Jichen's elevator door closed, Chen Bai managed to squeeze himself in.

When they reached the eighteenth floor, the elevator doors opened, unleashing a hostile He Jichen.

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"Mr. He, are you here to see Mr. Han?"

The lady at the front desk outside the elevator door recognized He Jichen. Seeing him step out, she immediately got up and welcomed him with a smile.

He Jichen ignored her as he rushed into the office.

The lady at the front desk hurriedly got up to tell He Jichen: "Mr. He, Mr. Han is currently in a meeting, so it's inconvenient for him to see you..."

He Jichen's footsteps didn't stop at all. In just eighteen short seconds, the lady at the front desk was far behind him.

All the lady could do was look over at the Chen Bai trailing behind He Jichen and say, "Assistant Chen, Mr. Han really is in a meeting. Let me take you both to the waiting area for a moment..."

Chen Bai gave the lady a comforting smile as a signal for her to get on with her work. Then he increased his pace to catch up to He Jichen.

Chen Bai hadn't reached the secretary's desk when he heard a "Bang!" up ahead. The sound caught the attention of everyone in the office and even caused a few shrieks.

Chen Bai hurriedly took two steps forward and saw the office of the general manager. After He Jichen's hard kick, the man's ferocious demeanor came over him. In complete disregard for the secretary's efforts to stop him, he charged into the office.

Without a second thought, Chen Bai ran right over.

The secretary viewed Chen Bai like a savior. "Assistant Chen, what's going on with Mr. He?"

Chen Bai waved his arm and couldn't be bothered to say a thing as he stepped into the office.

Inside were Han Zhifan and two foreign men sitting on the sofa in the vast office. In front of them was a table full of documents.

The three of them must've been startled by He Jichen's kick as the expressions on their faces looked evidently confused.

The first to come to his senses was Han Zhifan. He stared at He Jichen with furrowed brows and said with a voice full of doubt, "Chen Ge?"

Then the two foreigners, who he was discussing business with, spoke too.

"Who's this?"

"Mr. Han, what's happening?"

Han Zhifan and He Jichen had known each other for many years. From He Jichen's demeanor alone, Han Zhifan knew something had happened. When he heard his business partners asking him questions, he hurriedly withdrew his gaze from He Jichen and apologized to the two foreigners sitting beside him.

"Apologies, I'll arrange for our business manager to speak with you both. I may have some urgent matters that need my immediate attention."

As he said this, Han Zhifan reached out and quickly tidied up the documents on the table then called out to his secretary, "Secretary Zhang!"

Secretary Zhang was outside the door. When the secretary heard his voice, she immediately pushed the door open and stepped in.

Han Zhifan got up and handed Secretary Zhang the documents then personally escorted the two clients out of the office and shut the door behind them. Han Zhifan stood at the door for some time before turning around and walking over to the emotionless He Jichen in front of the desk. He asked again, "Chen Ge, what's going on?"

Han Zhifan didn't manage to finish what he was saying when He Jichen suddenly walked up to him and punched him hard in the stomach without warning.

Han Zhifan wasn't prepared in the slightest and He Jichen used all his strength, so it forced Han Zhifan back several meters. When he hit the wall behind him hard, he stopped.

"Mr. He! Mr. Han!" cried Chen Bai who was in the office.

It seemed like He Jichen didn't hear what Chen Bai said as he walked over to Han Zhifan who was covering his stomach.

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Han Zhifan furrowed his brows fiercely from the pain. He raised his head and looked into He Jichen's eyes, full of bewilderment. "Chen..."

He only managed to say one word when He Jichen's fist crashed into the right side of his face, causing his face to turn ninety degrees.

Soon enough, there was a trickle of blood pouring out from Han Zhifan's lips.

"Mr. He!" Chen Bai instinctively took a step forward and watched as He Jichen stood with a ferocious air around him.

He Jichen didn't give Han Zhifan any time to recuperate as he grabbed Han Zhifan's collar after the punch and dragged him off the floor. He raised his leg and violently kicked his stomach again.

"Mr. Han!" blurted Chen Bai after he heard Han Zhifan's grunt.

After Chen Bai's voice dropped, He Jichen knocked Han Zhifan to the floor. Then He Jichen's fist came crashing down on his face as his body slumped.

He Jichen's punch was harder than the last like he had an excessive amount of repressed anger in his chest.

After hitting Han Zhifan for who knew how long, Han Zhifan's body started to gently quiver. Chen Bai was afraid He Jichen would kill him if he continued. Chen Bai didn't care whether He Jichen's anger would spread to him anymore as he pulled the two apart.

"Mr. Han, are you alright?" Chen Bai saw that He Jichen had no signs of rushing at him anymore, so he crouched down and tried to help Han Zhifan up.

Han Zhifan rejected Chen Bai's arm as he endured the excruciating pain in his body and laid on the floor. He stared up at He Jichen nearby and said, "Chen Ge, you already hit me as much as you wanted, now can you tell me what the hell happened?"

It would've been better had Han Zhifan not asked because as soon as he did, the fire in He Jichen's chest reignited again. "You still have the guts to ask me what happened?"

"Do you know I want to kill you right now?!" spat He Jichen. He turned and looked over at Chen Bai and said with a stern voice, "Show him the evidence on your phone!"

"Yes, Mr. He," replied Chen Bai feebly. He quickly pulled out his phone from his pocket, found the video recording and held it up to Han Zhifan.

Han Zhifan's lips started to purse the moment he saw the people on the screen.

After about three seconds, a male voice came out from Chen Bai's phone: "I give, I give! Yes, I'm one of Lin Sheng's people, but Lin Sheng didn't ask me to go to the courtyard in the south city and surround Cheng Weiwan. I was asked by Mr. Han to go. It was Mr. Han who wanted to play hero to a damsel in distress because he was trying to get with Cheng Weiwan, so I was just acting out my part... I swear! We really wanted to mess with only Cheng Weiwan. We really didn't know her friend would be there and that Mr. He knew that friend..."

After the video finished playing, Han Zhifan stared at the screen silently watching the last frame before he averted his eyes. "So it was because of this... I knew long ago that one day, you would find out..."

He knew a long time ago?

Those words made He Jichen kick Han Zhifan hard in the stomach again. "You still have the gall to say you knew a long time ago?"

"You knew how important Ji Yi was to me, yet you actually dared to hurt her?!"

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"I wondered who might've hurt Ji Yi, but I never imagined it was you!"

The more He Jichen spoke, the angrier he got. He looked around him then randomly picked up a floor lamp and smashed it on Han Zhifan without a second thought.

The floor lamp crashed against Han Zhifan's body hard, making him shrink in pain. He violently coughed for a moment then heaved as he looked at He Jichen. "I'm sorry, Chen Ge."

"Don't tell me sorry. I won't accept it!" He Jichen angrily turned his back on Han Zhifan.

"Chen Ge, I'm truly sorry. Actually, I wanted to tell you a long time ago, but I just had a sliver of hope you would never find out..."

"Shut up! I told you I'm not going to accept any apologies!"

"Chen Ge, I truly never meant to hurt Xiao Yi. That whole thing was an accident. I felt guilty because I didn't mean to drag Xiao Yi into all this, then afterward I invested so much into Xiao Yi in hopes of making it up to her. Chen Ge, I'm truly sorry..."

"Han Zhifan, do you think there's any use in apologizing?" In contrast with his fury earlier, He Jichen calmed down a lot more, but he was still icy cold.

The coldness and softness in his voice made Han Zhifan's heart a little flustered. He really did care about his brother, He Jichen, so without thinking twice, he said, "Chen Ge, I had my reasons. I know I crossed a line and made you mad, but I really didn't mean to hurt Xiao Yi. I was only going for Cheng Weiwan. You know about my sister, my biological sister Lili, who was a year older than me. She died horrifically on the operating table. My sister was only eighteen years old. She died a month after her coming-of-age ceremony; I'll never forget the scene. Later, I learned that the person who killed my sister was Cheng Weiguo. Cheng Weiwan is Cheng Weiguo's daughter and it's only natural for children to repay their father's debts. I want Cheng Weiguo to feel the pain he inflicted on Lili by giving his daughter a taste of that pain, so I went after Cheng Weiwan. That's why I gave her flowers every day and acted as a hero saving the damsel in distress that night..."

The anger in He Jichen's eyes didn't disappear, but he didn't say anything more.

“As for Xiao Yi, I’m really, really sorry. No matter how you hit or punish me, I have no qualms about that, but Chen Ge, Lili was my sister who I loved and spoiled ever since I was young. She was killed just like that by someone. I can’t just sit by and do nothing about it...”

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Perhaps her fantasies in the taxi were just too beautiful, but she was in an excellent mood as she rode the elevator up.

Many people knew her at Han Zhifan’s office, so as soon as she stepped out of the elevator, Han Zhifan’s secretary ran up to her. “Miss Cheng, why are you here?”

Cheng Weiwan noticed something was off with the secretary and assumed something must’ve happened to Han Zhifan. She hurriedly cut to the chase and asked, “What’s wrong? Did something happen?”

“It’s Mr. He – he angrily barged into Mr. Han’s office and it seems he even hit him. We didn’t even dare to go in. Quickly go in and check on them...”

Before the secretary could finish speaking, Cheng Weiwan ran over to Han Zhifan’s office.

After two steps, she remembered she was pregnant now, so she turned her jog into a quick walk.

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Before she reached the door of his office, Cheng Weiwan heard the sound of a fist hitting flesh and blood.

She wasn’t sure who hit whom, but the sound of it alarmed her. She instinctively walked faster towards the door and without even knocking, she reached out to push open the door.

The door was only open by a crack when she heard a voice from inside that Cheng Weiwan could never mistake.

“I give, I give! Yes, I’m one of Lin Sheng’s people...”

Isn’t this the voice of the man who almost raped me in the alley next to the courtyard of the south city last year when I was with Ji Yi?

Even though it happened almost a year ago, she still had nightmares about it every now and then. This voice was drilled into Cheng Weiwan’s brain, scaring her so much that her entire body would be drenched in a cold sweat upon hearing it. After the nightmares, she woke up shivering for a long time, hugging her covers, unable to fall back asleep.

It’s just... why am I hearing his voice in Han Zhifan’s office?

Unless he’s here?

Afraid, Cheng Weiwan suddenly stopped pushing the door. Then she heard the same voice that frightened her terribly.

“...I was asked by Mr. Han to go. It was Mr. Han who wanted to play hero to a damsel in distress because he was trying to get with Cheng Weiwan...”

Mr. He? Han Zhifan? He set up that incident when something awful almost happened to me?

As that thought crossed Cheng Weiwan’s mind, she instinctively thought she must’ve heard wrong.

How can that be... That night, Han Zhifan got seriously injured for me and it even left a scar on his head... So I must’ve heard wrong. I absolutely heard wrong...

Just when Cheng Weiwan was trying hard to comfort herself, she heard Han Zhifan’s voice. “...I knew a long time ago that one day, you would find out...”

Find out... what does that mean?

A terrible feeling washed over Cheng Weiwan and she wanted to run, but her feet were glued to the floor. No matter how she tried, her feet wouldn’t move. Then she heard Han Zhifan apologizing repeatedly about Xiao Yi. Following that, she heard the unbelievable truth from Han Zhifan’s mouth...

“...I want Cheng Weiguo to feel the pain he inflicted on Lili by giving his daughter a taste of that pain, so I went after Cheng Weiwan. That’s why I gave her flowers every day and pretended to be a hero saving the damsel in distress that night...”

What he said afterward Cheng Weiwan didn’t listen to, nor did she have the heart to listen.

Her ears, her mind, and her heart were orbiting around everything that was just said.

They were simple, easy-to-understand words, yet she spent so much effort trying to understand the meaning behind the words.

She always hoped to be with someone for the rest of her life and she thought she met the right person. In the taxi, she fantasized about the future... But in reality, she had just been starring in a one-woman show this whole time.

The man who repeatedly said he loved her was the director of this movie, and she thought the show had been about their story. In fact, it was just her story alone.

The man she so dearly loved didn’t actually love her. He only played with her feelings and when she was completely immersed in the show and couldn’t remove herself from it, he mercilessly had to discard her...

Cheng Weiwan stared in shock at the office door.

She wasn’t sure how long she was in a daze before her shoulders were softly touched.

In a daze, she turned her head and stared at the person in front of her for a long time before she recognized her as Han Zhifan’s secretary.

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Han Zhifan's secretary's lips had been moving all along, so she must be talking to her. Cheng Weiwan tried hard to listen, but for some reason, she couldn't hear anything around her. Her ears were still echoing with everything Han Zhifan said.

A bitterness crept into Cheng Weiwan's eyes. She was afraid to cry in front of Han Zhifan's secretary, so she hurriedly withdrew her gaze, turned around and sped into the elevator like a robot.

Cheng Weiwan stood in the elevator for a long time before she realized she actually hadn't pressed a floor button. After reaching the first floor with much difficulty, she forgot to step outside, so she followed the elevator back up to the top floor. Cheng Weiwan stood in the elevator like that for who knew how long before she finally walked out of Han Zhifan's office building.

She wasn't sure where she wanted to go as she walked aimlessly down the street. When she got tired from walking and couldn't go any further, Cheng Weiwan found a spot on the sidewalk to sit down.

She stared at the road with pitch-black eyes in complete silence without any signs of crying.

She remembered that when she was young, her mum passed away and her dad was busy with work so he didn't have time to take care of her. She was home alone most of the time, writing essays, drawing, reading medical books, playing the piano... She was already very, very talented. Because her mum passed away, her busy dad told her that as long as she was good, he would take her out to play on weekends.

After she grew up, she realized those were lies to make her happy.

Perhaps it was because she was used to being alone that later on, she rarely trusted people until she met Han Zhifan...

But the truth behind the story was regrettable and the person who once brought her up to heaven had now pushed her down to hell.

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After He Jichen left, steaming with anger, Han Zhifan laid on the floor without moving an inch. It was not until a knock came at the office door that he got off the floor.

The secretary came in and saw how rough Han Zhifan looked then looked down. "Mr. Han, do you need me to call an ambulance?"

"No thanks," Han Zhifan replied with a soft voice then tip-toed over the desk and picked up the pack of cigarettes.

He pulled out a cigarette, ready to put it in his mouth, when he heard the secretary speak with some hesitation: "Mr. Han, not long after Mr. He stepped into the office, Miss Cheng came by."

Han Zhifan's hands trembled as the cigarette suddenly fell from his fingers to the ground.

The room was silent for some time before the secretary explained everything. "Miss Cheng stood at the door for a really long time. When she left, she looked pale..."

Pale... does that mean she heard what I said?

In actuality, even if she hadn't heard it, he was going to tell her. From the very beginning, their story together was never really set in motion. Now that she overheard it all, it would save him the trouble, but what was with him? He actually felt a little flustered deep down...

"Mr. He?" Seeing as Han Zhifan didn't react, the secretary didn't make another sound.

Han Zhifan returned to his senses and turned his back to the secretary. With a voice as faint as the smoke, he said, "Step outside first."

"Yes," replied the secretary softly then she walked out of the office.

As the door closed, only Han Zhifan was left in the room. His mind went blank for a while. For some reason, his mind pondered over what the secretary just said: "She looked pale"...

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After dinner at China World Hotel, Beijing, Zhuang Yi took Ji Yi home just like He Jichen asked. She obediently sent him a text to tell him she was safely home.

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After dinner at China World Hotel, Beijing, Zhuang Yi took Ji Yi home just like He Jichen asked and obediently sent him a text to tell him that she was safely home.

After the text went through, Ji Yi waited ten minutes but didn't get a reply from He Jichen. She figured he must've been busy handling the urgent situation from earlier, so she went to the bathroom.

After she freshened up and changed into pajamas, she laid in bed and glanced over at her phone again, only to see that He Jichen still hadn't replied to her message.

A tinge of disappointment came over Ji Yi's heart as she instinctively wanted to ask He Jichen to send her another message. However, as soon as she tapped the screen, she remembered that He Jichen had urgent business to attend to, so she didn't disturb him. Deep down, she was torn for a little while then suddenly she remembered that ever since the incident at the Television Awards, she hadn't had time to check Weibo. She exited He Jichen's message window and opened Weibo.

The top trending topic was about her: #SorryJiYi#.

The second and third were about Qian Ge.

Netizens who had been recently cursing her out were now doing the same to Qian Ge. Oh, wait... As Ji Yi browsed through the comments, she shook her head on the inside... Actually now, they were cursing Qian Ge out ten times harsher than they did to her.

In contrast to the label they gave her, "plagiarizing b*tch," people online were now calling Qian Ge all kinds of names like "plagiarizing b*tch," "scheming b*tch," "green tea b*tch"... there wasn't a name you could think of that the netizens hadn't used.

The incident at last night's Television Awards pushed the whole her "plagiarizing" Qian Ge scandal to the top.

Everyone in the country knew they wrongly blamed Ji Yi and ran to her Weibo to apologize and followed her in support of her performance in "The Tempestuous Grand Tang."

No matter if it was following her Weibo or commenting or liking her posts, she had broken a new record; even the ratings for "The Tempestuous Grand Tang" last night almost broke the record from last year's hottest drama, "Three Thousand Lunatics."

In contrast to the "glory" she felt now, Qian Ge's Weibo was evidently more negative. Perhaps she received far too many hate comments because she eventually disabled the comments section.

Four years ago, Ji Yi secretly hid her anger from Qian Ge since that car accident, but it wasn't until now that she was able to release half of that anger. Ji Yi had to admit she wasn't exactly innocent; she was so happy about Qian Ge's poor reputation and misfortunes that she even relished and admired the haters' mean comments about her.

Ji Yi didn't get enough sleep last night. Even though she made up for her lost sleep on the plane, she had a dream about He Jichen, so she didn't manage to sleep well. She stared and stared at Weibo until sleepiness hit her. She slipped into sleep without even noticing.

It was already nine in the evening when she woke.

Ji Yi's phone was by her ear, so she glanced over to see that He Jichen had sent her a reply about an hour ago. "My phone ran out of battery in the afternoon."

So He Jichen didn't reply to her for some time because his phone was switched off...

Ji Yi's mood was particularly good perhaps because she finally got He Jichen's message, so her fingers seemed evidently more energetic typing on the screen: "I just woke up."

"Still haven't had dinner?" replied He Jichen swiftly.

Ji Yi stepped out of the room and opened the thermal lunch box. She took out the dinner her mum prepared for her, took a photo, sent it to He Jichen, then replied, "Just about to go eat."

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After clicking send, Ji Yi thought about it and added a few words: "What about you? Have you had dinner?"

"Mhm, I ate." He Jichen probably wasn't busy as he replied as fast as before.

As Ji Yi was about to start eating, she saw He Jichen's reply. She shoved the spoon into her mouth then started to type on the keyboard again. "I was on Weibo today and saw the reactions of people online. With the scandal cleared up a few days ago, loads of people ran to my Weibo to apologize. I also went onto Qian Ge's Weibo and saw that everyone was hating on her so badly..."

Out of habit, Ji Yi unloaded to He Jichen everything she had on her mind when she was browsing Weibo before she fell asleep.

She sent a really long message, so He Jichen was probably reading every single word carefully. After some time, she received his message. "She deserved it."

Ji Yi knew He Jichen's reply was meant for Qian Ge, so she couldn't help but smile a little with food still in her mouth.

She put down her spoon and chewed on her food as she continued to message He Jichen.

She didn't linger on what was happening on Weibo for too long and changed the topic right away. "What are you doing right now?"

"Looking at the night sky."

"Does it look nice?"

After clicking "send," the words "message read" appeared on the screen. Then an incoming video call from He Jichen came through.

Ji Yi instinctively looked into the mirror in front of the dining table. She fixed her messy bedhead then took the call.

Ji Yi knew He Jichen couldn't have known she had to fix herself up in the mirror before the call. However, after He Jichen's handsome good looks appeared on the screen, she still felt self-conscious and tried to cover up for herself by saying, "I went to heat up some soup just now."

Oh god! I wasn't like this before. Could it be that women in love have all kinds of weird thoughts?

In contrast to Ji Yi's racing mind, He Jichen was a little sluggish to take the call. He didn't mind at all and let out a gentle "Mhm" then turned the phone camera.

All of a sudden, his view of the night sky with a million lights appeared on Ji Yi's phone screen.

She'd stayed in his house before. When she couldn't sleep before, she walked to his balcony to get some air, so she knew He Jichen was on the bedroom balcony of his apartment.

The night sky really was beautiful.

Multicolored neon lights brightly illuminated the night.

Opposite He Jichen's apartment was an office building. Apart from the lights from the company's advertisements, a lot of windows were dark.

The floor of the office building at the same level as He Jichen's apartment was a wedding events company. The slogan on the ad sounded particularly touching: "A billion stars can't amount to you."

Ji Yi stared at those words for a while and couldn't help but let out a light chuckle.

"What's up?" asked He Jichen when he caught her laughing.

“I’m laughing at the slogan on the ad opposite your balcony: ‘A billion stars can’t amount to you’ (Yi Wan Xing Chen Bu Ji Ni). Don’t you think our names are in this phrase?” Ji Yi further explained to He Jichen, “The ‘Yi’ in ‘Yi Wan’ sounds the same as the ‘Yi’ in ‘Ji Yi,’ and the ‘Chen’ in ‘Xing Chen’ sounds like Ji Chen. Don’t you think it’s a coincidence?”

On the other side, He Jichen didn’t say anything for a long time.

Ji Yi couldn’t help but speak up again. “He Jichen? Are you listening to what I’m saying?”

“Mhm, yeah.” He Jichen’s voice came clearly out of the phone. “It’s a coincidence.”