

Abort it?

He just found out I'm pregnant and with no hesitation at all, he's asking me to abort it?

The baby in my womb is his baby too...

Cheng Weiwan's chest felt a pounding pain. It hurt so much that her fingers couldn't help but clutch her sleeves.

The room felt like it was frozen in the same frame. It was incredibly silent.

Cheng Weiwan was so quiet that she made Han Zhifan think he hadn't said anything at all.

He waited for a while, but seeing as Cheng Weiwan remained silent, he spoke again. "Tomorrow, I'll ask my secretary to contact a doctor. Once they've arranged a time for the operation, she'll contact you."

As Han Zhifan's voice rang in Cheng Weiwan's ears, she slowly raised her head and looked over at him.

The blood was drained from her face and her eyes were wide open, but there was a stillness in her eyes. She didn't look hazy or sad, but there was a soft, pleading tone in her voice, "Zhifan..."

Han Zhifan didn't wait for her to finish speaking before he said with a cold, flat voice, "Tonight, the thing I wanted to talk to you about is that from now on, our relationship is over."

Our relationship... what does he mean?

Shouldn't we be breaking up?

Oh yeah, our relationship is a lie to him, so why would he use words like "break up"?

After all, breaking up meant they were both in love at one point... And it meant there were feelings between them during their relationship.

Cheng Weiwan was already pale white, but she turned even paler. Her lips trembled frantically, causing her to stutter like crazy: "I-I can accept us being over, but could you not make me abort the baby?"

"I-I-I..." Cheng Weiwan looked at the incredibly cold look on Han Zhifan's face and muttered, "... have money, so I don't need you to help me raise the child. I really do have money. I've been saving a lot a lot of money. I can raise the child really, really well..."

"... I promise-promise I'll never show up in front of you nor will the baby. Just pretend that the baby and I never existed, please?"

She couldn't handle it as her eyes started to fog up when she finished speaking.

Apart from the night he planned to save her, for the entire year they were together, was this perhaps the first time he'd seen her not blush or smile?

Back then, when he saw her smile, he thought about how he would definitely make her cry one day!

Now that day had finally come, he realized he wasn't as happy as he thought he'd be, nor did he feel as satisfied as he thought he'd be when he succeeded.

In fact, he felt annoyed.

It was completely different from what he imagined and it started to make Han Zhifan feel irritated for no reason.

"Zhifan..."

When she begged him again, he suddenly walked up to her, reached his hand out and dragged her out the door by the arm. He walked her up to the emergency exit stairway and pointed downward. He pushed her down a little and said angrily, "I asked you to abort the baby, so abort the baby. I'm telling you – if I was looking for someone to have a baby with, that person would never be you!"

Chapter 652: Do You Know Who I Have A Crush On? (2)

"If you don't do as I say, I'll push down on this spot right now. The results would be the same anyway!"

Cheng Weiwan looked like she'd just seen something so horrific that her whole body started shivering in fear.

Her vision became blurrier but her eyes were dry from start to end. Not a single tear fell.

She looked like she wanted to cry but didn't, and for some reason that made Han Zhifan anxious. He hated that feeling, so when he spoke again, he sounded even more heartless and cruel, "You overheard my conversation that day in my office, didn't you? Since you heard it, you should know why I did it!"

"If you don't understand, then let me repeat it one more time for you. Cheng Weiwan, I never liked you. From the first time I saw you and found out you were called Cheng Weiwan, as in Cheng Weiguo's daughter, I've had a motive for getting closer to you!"

"The flowers I sent you, the words I said to you, and the night you almost got raped... it was all fake!"

"I even slept with you for the past year just to force you to abort it!"

"If it weren't for these thoughts, did you think I would go after you? Sleep with you? Did you really think that I, Han Zhifan, the young master of THE Han family would ever choose you, an author?!"

"Do you know that if I randomly picked out one of the girls by my side, they'd all have better qualities than you? Their backgrounds are better, they look better, and they dress better than you. Of course, compared to your dead a** shy-self in bed, they would actually make me feel good..."

"Stop! I beg you, stop! Stop! I'm begging for you to stop..." She did end up crying. Her tears looked like a broken string of pearls, falling one after the other.

Han Zhifan really stopped and said no more.

He stared at the cascading tears down her face for a while without the least bit of sympathy in his cold, hardened eyes. Even his voice seemed to match his merciless expression. "I'll have my secretary watch you all the way as you abort the baby. I suggest you don't play games with me. If I find out you disobey me, it won't be as simple as going to the hospital for surgery!"

After he said this, Han Zhifan pulled Cheng Weiwan back and threw her against the wall. Without turning back, he headed back into his apartment.

He didn't shut the doors but strode right over to the sofa, grabbed Cheng Weiwan's bag and threw it at her. Without saying a thing or looking at her, he headed back into his apartment and slammed the door shut.

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Ji Yi was only able to bump into He Jichen because of Cheng Weiwan.

The next day was April 1st, her day off.

That day happened to be a weekend, so she didn't go to school but headed back home.

After she woke up in the morning, there wasn't much for her to do, so Ji Yi grabbed the script and memorized her lines.

Halfway in, she realized the script was a little odd and not quite fluid, so she grabbed her phone and called Cheng Weiwan.

She wasn't sure what Cheng Weiwan was doing, but after the phone rang for a long time, nobody picked up.

Recently, Ji Yi and Cheng Weiwan saw each other a lot more on the set of "Jiuchong Palace." Ji Yi had been feeling like something was off with her lately, but she wasn't sure what it was. Now that she suddenly wasn't picking up her phone, Ji Yi was a little worried. Seeing as she was free, she changed, grabbed the script, and went over to Cheng Weiwan's house.

Chapter 653: Do You Know Who I Have A Crush On? (3)

She pressed the doorbell for ages but no one opened the door.

Just when Ji Yi thought Cheng Weiwan wasn't home and was about to leave, the tightly-shut door opened.

Ji Yi raised her head and was shocked at how pale Cheng Weiwan's face was. Ji Yi was completely stunned for a moment but two seconds later, she said, "Wanwan, what's wrong? You look terrible. Are you sick?"

Cheng Weiwan wanted to force a smile for Ji Yi, but it made her want to cry even more. In the end, she just shook her head and said in an unbelievably hoarse voice, "No."

When she finished, Cheng Weiwan moved aside to let Ji Yi into the apartment.

Ji Yi removed her shoes. She couldn't help but ask worriedly, "Then what's wrong?"

Cheng Weiwan acted as though she hadn't heard what Ji Yi said. She poured her a glass of water and handed it to Ji Yi. Then she asked what was on her mind, "Xiao Yi, why did you come over?"

Ji Yi could tell Cheng Weiwan didn't want to talk about it, so she intuitively didn't ask her any more questions about it. She first said "Thanks" then took the glass of water and continued to answer her question. "It's the script – I think there's a problem with it. Was there some mistake when it was printing..."

Ji Yi hadn't finished her sentence when the phone Cheng Weiwan casually threw on the sofa rang.

When Ji Yi heard it, she instinctively turned her head to glance at the phone. She couldn't read the words on the screen but figured it was a text message.

Cheng Weiwan looked over at the phone too, but as the phone was close to her, she could clearly read the words on the screen. All of a sudden, she froze.

Sensing that something was wrong, Ji Yi furrowed her brows. "What's wrong?"

Cheng Weiwan heard what she said and looked a little more normal. She didn't reply, but grabbed her phone, unlocked the screen and clicked the message she received.

It was from Han Zhifan's secretary. "Miss Cheng, I contacted the hospital and arranged the operation for next Wednesday. You need to go to the hospital the day after tomorrow for a checkup. See what time's suitable for you and I'll pick you up."

Han Zhifan sure moves fast... The things he said to me yesterday are all taken care of this afternoon...

Cheng Weiwan stared at her phone, clearly without much change in her facial expression, but Ji Yi still felt like something was wrong. She stared at her for a while then Ji Yi couldn't help but cry, "Wanwan?"

"About the script..." Cheng Weiwan instantly snapped back to her senses. "...Let's talk about it when we get back to the studio tomorrow. Xiao Yi, are you free later this afternoon? If you're not busy, how about we go for a couple drinks?"

Cheng Weiwan was clearly smiling as she spoke, but Ji Yi felt like her smile was sadder than if she was crying.

She wasn't stupid; Ji Yi knew something must've happened to Cheng Weiwan. She wanted to ask but she felt that if Cheng Weiwan wanted to say something, she would have. In this very moment, she just needed someone to stay with her, so she nodded in reply and said, "Alright."

Now that she thought about it, it was strange that Cheng Weiwan clearly asked to go to the bar for two drinks, but when they got there, she ordered a glass of fresh orange juice instead.

Ji Yi saw that Cheng Weiwan wasn't drinking, so she didn't order alcohol either and went with a glass of orange juice too.

Cheng Weiwan didn't look like she was going to say anything, so Ji Yi stayed silently by her side.

Time went by slowly, but it was still early in the evening – Ji Yi figured that sitting around wasn't a solid plan. If Cheng Weiwan was in a bad mood, maybe she could find something to get her mind off things, so Ji Yi suggested, "Wanwan, are you hungry? How about I treat you to something to eat?"

Ji Yi wasn't sure if Cheng Weiwan heard her, but after she noticed Ji Yi was talking to her, she gave her a stiff nod.

"Then I'll go to the bathroom first. You wait here and I'll be right back."

Ji Yi waited for Cheng Weiwan to nod before she grabbed her phone and went to the restroom.

As Ji Yi stepped out of the restroom and was ready to go back to Cheng Weiwan, a drunk middle-aged man walked right up to her. She was about to walk around the middle-aged man when he reached his arm out and grabbed her wrist. "Miss, how much for a night?"

Crazy... secretly cursed Ji Yi.

Because the only women in the bar were her and Cheng Weiwan, she didn't want to cause trouble. Instinctively, all she wanted to do was quickly pull her hand back, act as though that never happened, and leave.

But after she struggled out of the man's grip, she only took two steps forward before the middle-aged man grabbed her wrist again. "Miss, don't go! I can pay..."

As he said this, the middle-aged man pulled out some money from his pockets and tried to shove it down her shirt.

"What the hell is wrong with you?!" blurted Ji Yi as she quickly retreated backward. Who knew that she would accidentally bump into someone's firm chest.

Chapter 654: Do You Know Who I Have A Crush On? (4)

A familiar scent instantly enveloped her from behind.

Ji Yi was stunned for a moment, thinking it was an illusion. She was stunned for a moment but then turned her head back.

He Jichen happened to be looking back at her with his head lowered, wearing a white shirt.

Ji Yi was stunned again when their gazes suddenly met then she asked in disbelief, "How come you're here?"

He Jichen's eyes quivered slightly when he heard Ji Yi's voice, but he didn't reply to what she said. Instead, he reached out and grabbed her arm, pulling her back behind him. Then he raised his head and looked at the drunk middle-aged man ahead.

The middle-aged man stared at He Jichen who popped out of nowhere and said in annoyance, "Who are you? I saw this lady first. Even if you want some, first come first serve..."

Before the middle-aged man could finish, He Jichen punched him hard on the face.

The middle-aged man was pushed two steps back by the punch as his words turned into a shriek. He felt some wetness in his nostrils, quickly followed by a trickle of hot liquid. He instinctively raised his hand to wipe his nose and saw the red on his fingers. Then he started screeching, making a fuss about nothing. "I'm telling you... it's a crime to hit someone. When the police get here, they'll fine you at least a thousand, no that's not right..."

As the middle-aged man spoke, he pointed over at Ji Yi, who He Jichen dragged behind him. "... I'll also report that lady, so it won't be as simple as a thousand. They'll keep ya'll in custody..."

He Jichen's fist smashed into the middle-aged man's face hard again.

This time, he didn't give him any chance to ease up. After the punch landed, he grabbed his collar and punched him violently again.

He Jichen punched the middle-aged man six whole times before he stopped.

He clutched the middle-aged man's collar and stared at the blue, swollen face he just punched. Then his tone of voice turned cold. "A thousand yuan per punch? Do you want me to give you three more punches to make it even?"

As he said this, He Jichen raised his hand again.

By instinct, the middle-aged man raised his hands to cover his head then started to shake his head.

"Apologize!" He Jichen pushed the middle-aged man in front of Ji Yi.

The middle-aged man didn't say anything, so He Jichen raised his foot and kicked him, almost making him crouch in front of Ji Yi. "Apologize!"

The middle-aged man was so afraid that he trembled with fear and immediately cried out, "Sorry!"

With that, the middle-aged man was afraid He Jichen was going to hit him again as he ran over to Ji Yi's side.

The middle-aged man drank too much – he ran while swaying back and forth and bumped into the wall, making a "Dong!" sound.

Ji Yi couldn't help but glance back at the middle-aged man as he disappeared around the corner, into the restrooms. Then she turned her head and looked over at He Jichen.

There was blood on his hands. It must've been blood from the middle-aged man's nose.

Ji Yi pulled out some tissues from her pocket and handed them to He Jichen.

He Jichen was stunned for a moment until Ji Yi's gaze fell to his hands again. That was when he noticed the blood and quickly took the tissue. "Thank you," he said in a quiet voice.

He raised his head while wiping his hands then looked at Ji Yi, who was standing in front of him.

Chapter 655: Do You Know Who I Have A Crush On? (5)

Having not seen her for a while, it looked like she'd lost quite a lot of weight... Is she tired out by filming?

While He Jichen wiped his hands in front of Ji Yi, her eyes scanned his body non-stop.

A while back, Zhuang Yi sent her a video. Ji Yi could tell with just one glance that he had lost weight. She never imagined he would show up tonight. He actually looked skinnier than she imagined... Is he tired out from working?

With that thought, Ji Yi's gaze couldn't help but drift over to He Jichen again.

Thinking of her too, He Jichen glanced over at Ji Yi again. Their gazes happened to cross and meet dead on.

He Jichen stopped wiping his hands for a moment then continued to slowly wipe his hands. Then he repeated the question she asked him when they saw each other again. "How come you're here?"

"Oh..." Ji Yi replied instinctively. She hurriedly snapped out of her thoughts about He Jichen's body and replied, "... I don't know what happened, but Wanwan's been in a particularly bad mood lately. I wanted to see her and ask her something about the script, but she asked me to go out with her for a bit, so we came here."

Knowing exactly why Cheng Weiwan was in a terrible mood, He Jichen let out a "Mmmm." He didn't speak out of turn and chucked the tissue in the trash can after wiping his hands.

At the mention of "Wanwan," Ji Yi remembered Cheng Weiwan was still waiting for her at the bar.

She spent quite a bit of time there because of the drunk man. What if Cheng Weiwan's waiting anxiously for me...? At that thought, Ji Yi asked, "And you? Are you meeting a friend here?"

"Uh huh." With that, He Jichen stared unwaveringly at Ji Yi then realized his answer was too half-hearted, so he added, "To talk a bit about business."

So he's here for work, not for fun... Ji Yi thought about He Jichen countless times every day, but she didn't dare to go see him. Now that she bumped into him, she really wanted to look at him a little longer, but Cheng Weiwan was waiting for her and she didn't want to get in the way of his business. She stared at He Jichen for a while then smiled. "You better get back to work then. Wanwan is still inside waiting for me."

"Where do you want to go eat? I'll have Chen Bai take you girls." He Jichen turned around and walked into the bar.

Ji Yi walked also. "No thanks. Wanwan and I will call a taxi..."

Hearing Ji Yi's rejection, He Jichen realized he misspoke, so he added, "I just finished work, so I was just getting ready to leave."

"Oh, I see..." Ji Yi stopped mid-sentence.

He Jichen didn't say much else.

The two of them walked one after the other into the bar.

Chen Bai had already settled the bill and was holding He Jichen's jacket as he stood at the entrance, waiting for him.

Seeing He Jichen enter, he immediately cried "Mr. He" then he saw Ji Yi. He was surprised for a second then he quickly said, "Miss Ji."

Ji Yi replied to Chen Bai with a smile then instinctively looked over to where she was sitting earlier.

The table was empty. Aside from two empty glasses of orange juice there, Cheng Weiwan had left.

Ji Yi wanted to greet Chen Bai, but the words instantly stopped in her mouth. She surveyed the whole bar but couldn't find Cheng Weiwan.

Chapter 656: Do You Know Who I Have A Crush On? (6)

That was when Ji Yi started to get worried. She hurriedly ran over to the bar counter, pointed at her table and anxiously asked the server, "Excuse me, did you see where the woman sitting at that table went?"

The server heard what Ji Yi said and stopped what he was doing. He looked towards the direction of her finger and back at Ji Yi like she recognized her. Without saying a word, he grabbed a note from the table and handed it to Ji Yi.

Ji Yi stared at the note in confusion for a while then picked it up.

She opened it up to see a message from Cheng Weiwan. "Xiao Yi, I wanted to be alone for a bit, so I left first. Sorry."

Cheng Weiwan actually left on her own. She was in a terrible mood; she couldn't be hiding somewhere to cry, could she?

With that thought, she politely said "thanks" to the server and reached for her phone to call Cheng Weiwan.

Cheng Weiwan didn't pick up her phone. Just as Ji Yi was about to call again, she got a text message from Cheng Weiwan: "Xiao Yi, I'm fine. You don't need to call me."

Ji Yi knew Cheng Weiwan wouldn't pick up if she called again, so she tapped on her keyboard and replied with one line: "You have to take care. If you need anything, call me at any time."

"Ok, thanks."

Ji Yi replied with a hug emoji then stared at her phone screen for a while. She didn't wait for Cheng Weiwan's message, knowing that she wouldn't reply.

Ji Yi put her phone away, a little worried. She then raised her head and happened to catch He Jichen and Chen Bai walking over to her.

"Miss Ji, what happened?" asked Chen Bai.

“It’s Wanwan...” Ji Yi waved the note in her hand but spoke to He Jichen who stopped and stared at her. “... She left a note and left on her own.”

“So scriptwriter Cheng was here. Is she...”

Knowing what happened with Cheng Weiwan, Chen Bai naturally wanted to express a few words of concern, but before he could finish by saying “alright?”, He Jichen flatly interrupted him: “And what about you?”

Ji Yi was stunned by He Jichen’s question. A few seconds later, she realized what He Jichen meant. With Cheng Weiwan gone, what was she going to do since she made plans to have dinner with Cheng Weiwan?

Ji Yi wanted to ask He Jichen to eat with her, but then she thought about He Yuguang and He Jichen’s marriage certificate and couldn’t bring herself to ask.

“If you’re not doing anything in the evening, how about we have dinner together?” asked He Jichen when he saw that Ji Yi wasn’t moving or saying anything.

It was so difficult for them to bump into each other. Even though Ji Yi knew that the closer she got to He Jichen, the more she would suffer, she still hesitated for two seconds before smiling at He Jichen. “Sure.”

“What do you want to eat?” He Jichen glanced outside the bar and waited for Ji Yi to walk ahead before he raised his feet.

“Anything.” Ji Yi replied with the universal answer, but deep down, she secretly thought: As long as I can eat with you, I’ll be happy eating anything.

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In the end, He Jichen took Ji Yi to a new Thai restaurant near YR plaza and her parent’s house.

Chapter 657: Do You Know Who I Have A Crush On? (7)

In the end, He Jichen took Ji Yi to a new Thai restaurant near YR plaza and her parent’s house.

The car stopped outside the restaurant doors. Chen Bai quickly got out of the car and walked around the front of the car. He didn’t help He Jichen and Ji Yi open the door but walked over to the valet.

Through the darkly-tinted car windows, Ji Yi watched Chen Bai say a few words to the valet then handed him the car keys.

Ji Yi knew Chen Bai was asking the valet to help them park the car.

After the valet got ahold of the keys, Chen Bai turned around, walked over to the side of the car, and pulled the passenger car door open.

When He Jichen and Ji Yi got out of the car one after the other, Chen Bai said, “Mr. He, Miss Ji, the table has already been booked. If there’s nothing else, I’ll be leaving first.”

He Jichen didn't say anything but nodded slightly at Chen Bai.

When Chen Bai said "goodbye," Ji Yi smiled and said goodbye.

Without waiting for Chen Bai to leave, He Jichen and Ji Yi stepped into the restaurant.

The restaurant was really big and very elegantly furnished with a lot of space between the tables.

Maybe it was because the restaurant was recently opened that quite a few people were there to try the food. Despite the sea of people, everyone spoke quietly. Aside from the background violin music playing, there weren't any ear-piercing, annoying sounds.

He Jichen and Ji Yi's table happened to be next to a window.

After the two of them took their seats facing each other, a tall waiter arrived with menus.

Ji Yi placed her order and the waiter confirmed it with her as He Jichen flipped through his menu and added two more dishes.

After the waiter left, Ji Yi picked up the glass of water in front of her and drank over half the water before she glanced at He Jichen and said, "I heard from Zhuang Yi that you've been very busy lately?"

"Mhm," responded He Jichen. His slender fingertips wrapped around the teacup in front of him and slowly slid around the cup. Then he added, "There are a lot of things I've had to handle recently."

"Is there some kind of new drama to prepare for?" asked Ji Yi casually.

He Jichen wanted to instinctively reply "No," but the words stopped in his mouth.

He was busy handling situations regarding her, but he didn't want her to know about it.

He Jichen gently pursed his lips and put it in a different way: "That's a plan, but it's not set in stone."

Actually Ji Yi wasn't worried about how busy He Jichen was; she was worried about his condition, so she only replied with an "Mhm" when she heard his answer. "Work is important, but health is even more important. You look like you've recently lost a lot of weight."

Is she worrying about me? Something I used to never dare dream of is now actually coming true...

In the past, he would've been ridiculously happy, but now, he felt an indescribable sense of pain and discomfort.

As she was becoming the woman he wished for, he had to leave her...

With his eyes lowered, He Jichen felt something stuck in his throat and he stayed quiet for a while then he looked up at Ji Yi. She wasn't sure if it was because he spoke quietly, but his voice sounded quite gentle. "You too. You look like you've recently lost a lot of weight."

After he said that, He Jichen thought about how he rushed the shoot for "Jiuchong Palace" by quite a few weeks and asked, "Are there too many filming commitments?"

Chapter 658: Do You Know Who I Have A Crush On? (8)

Filming was tiring but before the filming, she was already losing weight because of him...

Deep down, Ji Yi was just about to say that when she heard He Jichen speak again. "If it's too much, I'll tell Chen Bai to call the studio and make some changes..."

Before He Jichen could finish, Ji Yi hurriedly shook her head at He Jichen. "Filming's just fine. Before filming, I lost some weight on purpose to look better on camera."

He Jichen responded with an "Mhm" and took back what he was about to say. After some time, he continued by saying, "You weren't fat before and you look really pretty on camera anyway."

She was a woman, after all, so Ji Yi couldn't help but form a slight smile after hearing him compliment her. "Thank you."

Her teeth were perfect, so when she smiled with her arched eyes, her whole face looked like a blooming flower. She looked particularly beautiful.

He Jichen stared at Ji Yi's blooming smile with an indescribable sense of grief.

He was afraid that in the near future, he'd only be able to see such a beautiful smile in his dreams.

Ji Yi stared at He Jichen's eyes looking at her without blinking or any reaction. She couldn't help but furrow her brows slightly. "What's wrong?"

When he heard Ji Yi's voice, He Jichen suddenly snapped back to his senses and shook his head at Ji Yi. "Nothing," replied He Jichen nonchalantly.

Practically without pausing, he moved his lips and said, "In the future, don't lose weight for filming again. Your health is most important. What's more, after you woke up from your coma, your health isn't as good as ordinary people."

As they were chatting, the waiter served all the dishes to their table.

Ji Yi raised her chopsticks and picked up the curry crab, but she suddenly stopped when she heard He Jichen finish his sentence.

After waking up from my three-year coma, my health is considerably worse compared to ordinary people... But nobody aside from myself, my parents, my doctors, and nurses know about that...

What's more, in the three years I was in a coma, He Jichen never kept in contact with me. After we reunited, I never mentioned this, so how could he have known?

As that thought flashed across Ji Yi's mind, her fingers gripping her chopsticks tightened slightly and she couldn't help but blurt out, "How did you know?"

Ji Yi asked so suddenly that He Jichen didn't know what she was talking about for a moment and let out an "Mhm" with confusion in his eyes.

"I mean, how did you know that since I woke up, my health is a lot worse compared to ordinary people?" Ji Yi rephrased her question to make it a little clearer.

He Jichen suddenly realized that he accidentally let out a secret only he knew.

Just as He Jichen wondered how to explain it to Ji Yi, she thought of a possibility and asked, “Yuguang Ge told you, right?”

He Yuguang... My older brother. How could she have gotten me mixed up with my older brother?

He Jichen twitched his brows and the confusion in his eyes deepened.

Could I have guessed wrong?

But aside from seeing He Yuguang once a month, other people, including He Jichen, wouldn't know about this...

Or maybe He Jichen didn't really understand what I just said?

Chapter 659: Do You Know Who I Have A Crush On? (9)

With that thought, Ji Yi said, “When I was in a coma, Yuguang Ge came to visit me once a month. Not many people knew about my condition, so I think the only person who could've told you would most probably be Yuguang Ge. That's why I asked...”

When He Jichen heard this, he finally understood what was going on.

Ji Yi knew someone came to visit her once a month while she was in a coma, but she got the wrong person...

It's just... when exactly did she assume He Yuguang was the person who visited her?

He Jichen was silent for a while then asked, “How did you know He Yuguang visited you while you were in a coma?”

“Because of a piece of jade...” Ji Yi came clean with everything.

Every single word Ji Yi slowly said fell into He Jichen's ears. He couldn't help but reach his hand out and plunge it into his pocket to touch the broken corner of his jade.

That piece of jade was the one he accidentally dropped and broke in front of her hospital bed back when he visited her.

A corner was missing, a very little one. He always figured that no one would notice, but he never imagined that Ji Yi's nurse would coincidentally find it and give it to her.

It was no wonder that when she twisted her ankle, she took a photo of the jade he accidentally left at her hotel room when he rushed to Yunnan overnight as He Yuguang and asked him if it was his. After he replied with yes, she asked a few questions about the jade...

At the time, he wondered why she was so concerned about the jade. Now that he thought about it, Ji Yi knew long ago that the owner of the jade came to visit her every month. She just made guesses to confirm if what she knew about the broken jade was true... So by accident, he let her believe her visitor was a different person...

It was almost like from that moment, her and his impressions of “He Yuguang” became a lot closer...

Ji Yi continued by saying, "... If I didn't happen to see that piece of jade, I wouldn't have known Yuguang Ge came to visit me every month for three years while I was in my coma. In those three years, I think that aside from my parents, the only person in the world who never forgot about me was Yuguang Ge..."

The only person in the world who never forgot about me...

So the owner of the jade is this important to her.

He Jichen's fingers instinctively clutched the jade in his pocket.

If she knew that she got everything wrong and that the person who visited her every month wasn't He Yuguang, but him, He Jichen... Then would he really become that important in her heart?

But the video in Qian Ge's possession...

He Jichen couldn't help but grip onto the jade more tightly. The edges of the jade cut into his palms, but there wasn't the slightest hint of him loosening his grip.

Her future was bright and gleaming with infinite possibilities. She was the woman he truly loved, so he didn't allow her to have any stains on her life. Even though her current stain was him, he hated that it existed...

So he should just accept her misunderstanding and leave it be.

He Jichen looked at Ji Yi. After waiting for her to finish speaking, he then said, "So because of the jade, you found out that..."

He Jichen paused for a moment. Without saying those three words "He Yuguang," he actually replaced it with the word "he": "... he came to visit you."

Chapter 660: Do You Know Who I Have A Crush On? (10)

This allowed him to believe his own lies one last time.

The "he" that he said for her to hear was He Yuguang.

The "he" that he said for himself to hear was He Jichen.

Ji Yi heard He Jichen say this and knew she guessed right. It really was He Yuguang who told him about her poor physical condition.

Ji Yi frowned as He Jichen let out an "Mhm" then lowered her head. She put the food in her chopsticks into her mouth and chewed. She didn't know what was going on, but deep down, something didn't feel right.

Ji Yi's brows couldn't help but slowly furrow as she slowly stopped chewing.

She bit her chopsticks and seriously thought about it for a while. She felt something was off with He Jichen, who was sitting in front of her. She instinctively raised her eyes and looked over at He Jichen.

His handsome complexion seemed dull. She stared deeply and peacefully into his eyes across the table.

He Jichen seemed no different from any other day, but Ji Yi realized that the sense of unease she felt inside was growing more intense.

Ji Yi pursed her lips slightly, put her chopsticks down and softly said, "He Jichen?"

As she said this, He Jichen fluttered his eyelashes and noticed the anxiety in her eyes.

Ji Yi knew it was a sign he was snapping out of his daze, so she added, "What's wrong? Are you in a bad mood?"

"No." He Jichen shook his head sluggishly as his gaze was still locked onto Ji Yi. He stared at her for a while. Then, just as Ji Yi was about to speak, He Jichen spoke slowly and softly in an elegant voice from across the table: "Xiao Yi, though you really like hot and spicy soup, you should try to cut down if you can."

Ji Yi looked back at He Jichen in astonishment and said, "Why did you suddenly bring that up?"

"No reason. We were just talking about how your health isn't great and I suddenly remembered you liked that soup." He Jichen said it so nonchalantly but he felt his heart was bleeding.

He was saying "goodbye" to her... He didn't plan on telling her all this, but he just couldn't help himself since they happened to bump into each other and talk about her health.

So He Jichen stared at me, deep in thought, just to say that?

Is he caring and worrying about me?

She felt an inconceivable sense of sweetness inside and let out a tender "Oh" as her lips couldn't help but smile.

"Also, don't always stay up late. It's not good for you."

Her mother often nagged her like that too. She thought it was annoying, but it was different now coming from He Jichen's mouth. Ji Yi happily allowed her grip to soften around her chopsticks.

"Eat less things like ice cream. A woman should learn how to cherish and take care of herself."

"Remember to eat more fruit, and eat it even if you don't like it. Those VC vitamins don't have as much nutrients as fruit."

"You have a gym card, so remember to go more often. It can't be bad for you."

"Three meals a day. You have to eat your meals on time and don't wait till you're hungry before you go find something to eat..."

Ji Yi listened to every piece of He Jichen's instructions with joy filling up her chest. She gradually felt indescribably moved.

She stared at He Jichen under the soft restaurant candlelights; his complexion looked radiant. Without realizing it, she suddenly interrupted him: "He Jichen, do you know who I have a crush on?"