

Chapter 661: You're the Joy of my Adolescence, the Adolescent Who I Liked

He Jichen was stunned by Ji Yi's sudden question. Two seconds later, he silently stared at her, unable to look away. Then he let out an "Mhm?"

Ji Yi said what she did without thinking straight.

After she blurted out those words, she realized what she actually said.

Thankfully she didn't completely lose it by actually telling him who she had a crush on.

Ji Yi was secretly glad inside as she thought about how to reply to He Jichen.

After she heard his "Mhm?", Ji Yi instinctively wanted to say that the person she had a crush on was the Li Xiaobai from her game.

But as the words reached her lips, she suddenly glanced over at the restaurant's clock not too far from where she was. The date displayed was April first. Then she instinctively swallowed her words back down.

Today was April fool's day. In senior high school, no matter if it was a prank or the truth, many people chose April fool's day to confess.

He was married now and she was once married to He Yuguang. They had no hope of being together.

But he was the first person she completely loved deeply... Could she use the old way to tell him the truth like it was a prank?

The thought just crossed Ji Yi's mind as she looked into He Jichen's eyes then said, "If you don't know, please go back and think about the first three words I said earlier."

The first three words she said earlier were: He Jichen.

He Jichen's fingers around the teacup softly trembled for a moment then he quickly put the cup to his mouth and used the tea to hide the panic and shock in his heart.

Their table was silent.

About half a minute passed when Ji Yi smirked and explained, "Today is April first..."

When he heard the date, He Jichen instantly came to a sudden realization.

Today was April fool's day and she was pranking him...

Disappointment and regret quickly overcame his racing heart.

He Jichen took big gulps before he elegantly and slowly put the teacup down on the table gently. Then he stared at Ji Yi and asked, "Do you know what's a coincidence?"

He Jichen didn't wait for Ji Yi to reply but stared transfixed at her and continued to say, "It's how I never thought I would fall in love with you, but I did."

His voice sounded so good. There was a serious tone in his voice that made Ji Yi's heart suddenly stop.

She looked back at him as though she was frozen, sluggish to react in any way.

After he finished, he also stared silently back at her.

She wasn't sure if it was just an illusion, but Ji Yi felt like He Jichen's gaze was really piercing. It seemed like he could read her mind at that very moment.

She suddenly felt a little flustered and was about to avert her gaze from him when a smile spread across the serious look on his face. "Ji Yi, happy April fool's day."

So, he's copying me and took the same out... Ah right, he's married – why would he confess his love to me?

Ji Yi was clearly disappointed, but she tried her hardest to smile. To make herself look flawless, she picked up the teacup and reached over to He Jichen. Using tea as wine for a toast, she replied, "He Jichen, happy April fool's day!"

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He Jichen didn't say anything but raised his cup and clinked Ji Yi's. Then the two of them simultaneously brought the cups to their mouths.

While drinking the tea, Ji Yi shut her eyes to cover the emotions in them.

He Jichen, Happy April fool's day, but the words I just said weren't meant to fool anyone.

"He Jichen, do you know who I have a crush on? If you don't know, please go back and think about the first three words I said earlier."

He Jichen, the person I have a crush on is you.

While the cup touched his lips, He Jichen instinctively lowered his eyes as sadness crept into his heart.

Ji Yi, Happy April fool's day, but what I just said wasn't a lie.

"Do you know what's a coincidence? It's how I never thought I would fall in love with you, but I did."

Ji Yi, the person I love deeply is you.

—

After Cheng Weiwan left the bar, she hailed a taxi from the sidewalk and headed to the courtyard of Nancheng.

Last year, after she almost got raped, the courtyards of Nancheng became a no-go zone.

It'd been a long time since the incident. Coming back here, Cheng Weiwan realized that her fear hadn't decreased in the slightest.

In the past, after she thought about the near-rape and how she got frightened, Cheng Weiwan would think about Han Zhifan, then the fear would turn into happiness.

But now, all she had was fear and all that was left was a heart-wrenching pain.

Cheng Weiwan stared deep into the alleys of the courtyard for a long time before she could summon the courage to step in.

As she drew closer and closer to where it almost happened, Cheng Weiwan walked slower and slower. Her chest also grew stifled.

When there was about ten meters left, Cheng Weiwan came to a stop.

She stared straight ahead, transfixed at the empty alley for a long while. Then she held her breath and walked forward.

That day, the man pushed her against the wall, tore off her clothes, and touched her skin...

As the image flashed across Cheng Weiwan's eyes, she started to shiver softly.

Just as she thought she was done for, the man stopped and let go of her. Deep in fear once again, she wasn't completely awake, but she heard clamoring from around her. It wasn't until Xiao Yi cried her name that she raised her head and stared into that direction in astonishment...

Cheng Weiwan walked towards the direction she was staring at. After just a few steps, she crouched down and touched the dirty ground with her fingertips.

Han Zhifan laid here with blood beneath his head. She stared at him with quivering lips.

If Ji Yi hadn't called her name, she wouldn't have known to check his pulse and wrap his wound.

It was that night when she threw her heart to him on that very part of the ground.

Cheng Weiwan crouched on the ground for a long time and didn't get up until it turned dark.

She waited until the numbness in her leg disappeared before she left the courtyard, hailed a taxi and headed to the hospital.

As she reached the hospital, Cheng Weiwan counted the floors and hospital room numbers. Then she stopped outside the room Han Zhifan stayed in back then.

Right now, there was a different patient inside as the lights were on and a silhouette brushed against the window.

The first time she ever stayed alone in a room with a man was in that very hospital room.

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Cheng Weiwan stared at the window of the patient room in a daze, just as she did in the courtyard. After standing there for over an hour, she then went to the next location – the Four Seasons Hotel.

She didn't book a room but took the elevator up to the top floor and walked to room 1002. She stared at the tightly shut door and fell deep in thought like an unflinching wooden mannequin.

He made plans to meet her there on her birthday.

At first, she didn't know he prepared to celebrate her birthday.

He definitely didn't know it would be her first birthday celebration and first birthday cake despite the fact she didn't like to eat sweet things. The next day, she insisted on happily eating the whole birthday cake even though after she left the hotel, she hid alone in the restroom and vomited. However, she was truly really happy – so happy that it felt like she had the world.

That night, she truly fell in love with him.

So when he asked her "Can I?" she nodded lightly.

That was her first time. It really hurt. It hurt so bad that tears fell but her heart was unbelievably warm.

Later, they got together.

He didn't know just how excited she was when he gave her the keys to his apartment.

He clearly hired a nanny but Ji Yi still did many things herself.

It was because she liked him. She truly liked him, so she willingly washed his clothes, cooked for him, cleaned for him, and changed his sheets...

And it was in this apartment where she got pregnant with his baby.

Obviously she had a home to go to, but it felt like she didn't. After she found out she was pregnant and decided to have the baby, she walked all the way from the hospital to his office fantasizing about all types of beautiful possibilities for the future. In that moment, she looked at her familiar city of Beijing and felt like she finally had a family in this city.

With that thought, Cheng Weiwan turned around and left the Four Seasons Hotel.

She walked down the street by the moat.

En route, she thought about the many, many things he said to her.

"Heading back to the hotel? Let's go. I'll take you."

"It's nothing. I'm more than willing to serve the woman I fell in love with at first sight."

"You can't get a taxi here. If you trust me, get on. If you don't, I'll get off and piggyback you to your hotel..."

"Or who's to say – maybe you really want me to piggyback you back home?"

"Although I'm a little disappointed that I can't piggyback you back to the hotel, to be able to cycle you back also makes me happy."

“Please get on the bike, girl I like.”

“Why did you choose to write?”

“Are all you girls who write books so classy?”

“How did you come up with so many stories?”

“Will you consider writing about me in your story?”

“Do you like me? If not, I’ll teach you.”

“Let me give you a suggestion. Be with me.”

“...”

As she thought and thought, Cheng Weiwan covered her mouth and started to cry on the main road.

You clearly said I’m the girl you liked. How did I become the only one in love in the end?

You clearly said that if I didn’t know how to like you, you’d teach me. But why did you not want me after you taught me to like you?

You clearly suggested that I be with you. I did as you said, but why did you leave me all alone?

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Do you know what it means to give you my first love, first kiss, and first time – all my firsts?

Did you know I was willing to tell you everything because you made me feel safe for the first time in my life?

Did you know that I truly, truly, truly loved you? I loved you until now, when I learned that everything, everything, everything about us was fake, yet I still can’t help but love you still...

Han Zhifan, did you know?!

Did you know?!

Cheng Weiwan sobbed out loud.

It was still early, so there were a bunch of people passing by. The passerby would often look back at her, but not a single person stopped to check on her.

Cheng Weiwan didn’t know just how long she cried for, but she only stopped when she felt her mouth dry up.

She didn’t stand up but buried her head between her knees and cried silently.

Nearby, someone played a song.

“Never blame nor regret, walk until physically and mentally exhausted, love was a whole misunderstanding, pain is a type of practice.”

Cheng Weiwan raised her head from her knees slightly and listened attention to the lyrics.

“From comforting one another to being speechless, to endure or to retreat, they’re sad all the same.”

Cheng Weiwan was transfixed by a leaf in front of her feet until the song finished. Then she slowly pulled out her phone from her pocket.

She stared at the phone screen for a long time then unlocked it. She opened the text sent to her in the afternoon from Han Zhifan’s secretary but didn’t dare continue to read it. Instead, she swiftly tapped the keyboard and replied, “Okay, come to my house tomorrow. I’ll go with you to the doctor’s for a check up.”

Having sent the text message, Cheng Weiwan was about to put her phone away but she hesitated the second she locked the screen. Cheng Weiwan typed a few words then sent them off to Han Zhifan’s secretary: “Help me send him a message. I agree to abort the baby.”

—

Tonight, Han Zhifan was a little busy.

After work, it was already ten in the evening.

He waved his hand to signal the secretary to leave his office. The secretary’s phone got two notifications.

As the secretary walked out, she pulled her phone out. Not knowing who sent the text, when the secretary finished reading, she stopped walking. She stood with her back towards him for a while before turning around. “Mr. Han.”

Han Zhifan got up, grabbed his jacket and was just putting it on when he said, “What’s wrong?”

The secretary was silent for a while then said, “Miss Cheng sent a text message to say that I can pick her up tomorrow to go to the hospital for a check up.”

Han Zhifan suddenly stopped midway through putting his jacket on.

The room was silent for a good moment when the secretary added, “Miss Cheng told me to tell you that she’s agreeing to abort the baby.”

When Han Zhifan heard the secretary speak again, he snapped out of his daze. He let out an “oh” and continued to put on his jacket.

The secretary said goodbye and left.

Han Zhifan waited for the doors to shut then froze still like his pressure points were hit.

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April first, April fool’s day. After Ji Yi and He Jichen had dinner, one continued to work at YC, while the other continued to film at the studio.

Just like the period leading up to the dinner, neither of them tried to keep in contact.

Ji Yi figured that the next time they met would be a chance encounter like that day, April first.

But things happened beyond her expectations. On April fifteenth, she got a call from Chen Bai, asking her to drop by the office the next day at eight in the morning.

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Ever since Ji Yi signed with YC, there were many times when if He Jichen didn't contact her directly, Zhuang Yi would be the one contacting her.

It wasn't like Chen Bai never called her before, but it was so rare that she could count the times on one hand. After hanging up the call with Chen Bai, Ji Yi secretly felt a bad feeling creeping into her heart. She stood still on the spot with her phone in hand then stared at the busy studio nearby. She couldn't help but gently furrow her brows.

Soon enough, a makeup artist ran over to her. "Yi Jie, let me retouch your makeup."

Ji Yi hurriedly came back to her senses and politely replied to the makeup artist with a smile.

Ji Yi wasn't sure if she was overthinking things, but after she received Chen Bai's call, she felt a little distracted. However, because she was still filming, Ji Yi had to maintain a high level of concentration to avoid making mistakes.

Today, Ji Yi didn't have many scenes but she was even more exhausted than if she had to film martial arts scenes all day.

Completely drained, she went back to the hotel room close to the studio. She laid on the bed but it was hard for her to fall asleep.

The next day, Ji Yi climbed out of bed before six in the morning. She first gave a call to Zhuang Yi for her to get the car ready then walked into the bathroom to freshen up.

On the way to YC, the traffic was considerably smooth as there weren't too many traffic jams.

Mid-April, the willow trees on either side of Beijing's streets were all green, perfectly welcoming the spring flowers to bloom.

Pedestrians put away their thick, heavy winter clothes. There were some women who liked to dress up and had already changed into beautiful dresses.

Today's weather was unusually good; the skies were clear without a single gray cloud. The sun lit up the ground and brightened up the entire city.

Ji Yi looked at the view outside the window. Since she received Chen Bai's call yesterday, every now and then, she got distracted or daydreamed.

The car drove into the underground parking lot. Once the car was parked, Ji Yi and Zhuang Yi got out together and when they took the elevator up to the top floor, the CEO's office, it happened to be eight o'clock.

Chen Bai must've been at the office for some time as the coffee on the desk was already half finished.

He watched Ji Yi and Zhuang Yi come over then immediately put down everything he was doing and got up. "Morning Miss Ji," he cried.

Ji Yi replied with a smile and said, "Morning."

"Miss Ji, let's go to the small conference room to talk." As he said this, Chen Bai turned around and grabbed a file from the desk. Then he gestured over to the small conference room as if to welcome Ji Yi.

Zhuang Yi didn't come in. There was just Ji Yi and Chen Bai in the small conference room.

After Chen Bai signaled for Ji Yi to sit down, he walked out of the small conference room and cried "Two coffees" towards the manager's office nearby.

Soon enough, a new assistant from the manager's office carried a tray in and placed a cup of coffee in front of Ji Yi and the seat in front of her.

Ji Yi stirred the coffee twice then picked it up. Just as she was about to put it to her mouth, the door to the small conference room opened again.

Ji Yi thought it was He Jichen, so her fingers around her coffee involuntarily tightened. Then she looked over to find that it was Chen Bai who just walked in.

"Miss Ji, can we start now?"

Could it be that the person who wanted to talk today wasn't He Jichen, but Chen Bai?

Ji Yi furrowed her brows slightly as she watched Chen Bai pull the chair out in front of him and sit down.

Probably because she hadn't responded, Chen Bai added, "Miss Ji?"

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Ji Yi snapped back to reality and nodded at Chen Bai gently.

Seeing Ji Yi's reaction, Chen Bai continued to speak. "Miss Ji, it's like this... Today, I asked you to come because there's something I wanted to tell you."

Tell... For some reason, Ji Yi's heart sank with that single word. She stared at Chen Bai for a short while before softly nodding again. This time, she said just two words: "Go on."

Chen Bai had worked with He Jichen for so long that his whole style of doing things had been more or less influenced by him – he was now more direct and straight-forward. However, for some reason, Chen Bai didn't go straight to the point right away. Instead, he beat around the bush: "Then, I'll go ahead and start."

Deep down, Ji Yi felt more uneasy with Chen Bai acting like this. She instinctively clenched her fingers and stared into Chen Bai's eyes. "Mhm," she encouraged him.

Chen Bai didn't say anything but turned his head to avoid Ji Yi's gaze.

After all these years, he'd experienced many difficult negotiations, but this was the first time he didn't know how to start.

It was no wonder Mr. He didn't come and gave him this mess to handle. He probably just didn't know how to face it.

Chen Bai stared outside the window for a while then clenched his teeth and pushed the document in front of Ji Yi "Miss Ji, take a look."

Ji Yi already felt on edge after taking Chen Bai's call the night before. However, after seeing how strange Chen Bai was acting and seeing as He Jichen wasn't here, she suddenly felt a little scared of the document pushed in front of her.

After waiting for a while, Chen Bai watched motionlessly as Ji Yi stared at the document. He finally prompted her: "Miss Ji."

Having heard Chen Bai's words, Ji Yi didn't look up at him. As usual, her gaze was locked on the document. After some time, Chen Bai tried again with just the single word "Ji," before Ji Yi finally raised her hand and turned the page.

Black words on white paper. They were unbelievably clear.

Yet, Ji Yi remained still and was transfixed for a long time as if she couldn't recognize a single word.

Chen Bai knew that by Ji Yi's expression, she had already read what was written in the document. He secretly clenched his teeth then professionally recited the script he wrote over half a month ago. "Miss Ji, the company has discussed this for a long time before coming to this decision."

"Huan Ying Entertainment is a lot better than YC and is beneficial to your future prospects. What's more, the price they're offering is twice as much as your current value. No matter what area it is, it's a pretty good trade."

"Also, the company thinks the period of time required to cultivate an artist is too long. It would be better to just produce dramas and collaborate with artists' management companies. Business would operate more effectively that way."

The more Chen Bai spoke, the more he felt like he couldn't quite go on. He paused for a moment then continued to say, "So, Miss Ji, I called you in today to ask you to sign on the back."

Sign it...

After those two words were drilled into Ji Yi's ears, she came back to reality. Ji Yi raised her head and glanced at Chen Bai. Then she gently turned the page.

The blocks of text were contract details. She didn't read it carefully but chose to continue turning to the final page.

On the final page, she noticed that in the three signature areas, her's was the only one unsigned. The two other signature spots were already signed by Huan Ying Entertainment's representative, Li Shen, and YC's representative: He Jichen.

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He Jichen... H-he actually signed it. This means that before Chen Bai asked to speak to me about this, he already agreed for me to sign with another company?

Didn't we have an agreement? He wanted me to trust him and to fight side by side with me. He stayed with me every step of the way from my lowest point in showbiz as I walked towards infinitely bright heights. He said he wanted to help me get back what I lost, little by little.

He often told her two things. One was: "Without YC, you'll still have me," and the other was "...I won't swarm to you when you're famous and I won't turn and leave you at your lowest point."

But how could he sign me over to another company?

Did I misread something?

Ji Yi thought about it and reached her fingers out to touch the three words "He Jichen" on the document.

The ink was dry. Her fingers traced over the cursive handwriting which looked unsmudged.

Ji Yi couldn't help but press her fingers over his name.

But no matter how she rubbed it, the handwriting remained. She tried rubbing harder. Sitting in front of Ji Yi, Chen Bai was afraid she was going to tear the paper, so he couldn't help but say, "Miss Ji."

Ji Yi stopped rubbing it for a moment as her finger stopped unflinchingly over the "J."

Could this be a misunderstanding?

During Chinese New Year, she misunderstood him over the incident about copying Qian Ge. Later, she learned it was a setup he created to help her get Qian Ge back.

So, could it be just like last time? Is there a deeper meaning behind him doing this?

Moreover, when she apologized to him in the car, after she went to see him that night at C City during the Television Awards, she told herself she would never doubt He Jichen again...

That's right. I can't assume he really wants me to leave YC because of a mere signature. Something must've happened. That must be it...

With that thought, Ji Yi hurriedly raised her head and looked over at Chen Bai. "What about He Jichen?"

If I see He Jichen and speak to him in person... Ji Yi didn't wait for Chen Bai to reply and added, "Call him over here. I want to speak to him in person."

Chen Bai politely recited the script he prepared in advance. "Miss Ji, Mr. He's not in the office. He's in America on business..."

"The hell! Like I believe you!" Ji Yi shot a look at Chen Bai and stopped begging him to contact He Jichen. Instead, she pulled out her phone, found He Jichen's number, and called him.

After the call went through, it went straight to his auto-reply: "Sorry, the number you have dialed has been switched off."

Ji Yi furrowed her brows then called again. It was still switched off. After her third attempt, Chen Bai said while sitting in front of her, "Miss Ji, I didn't lie to you. Mr. He really is in America on business. He's on a plane right now. He'll probably turn on his phone at two in the afternoon."

"What's more, Miss Ji, did you not wonder why I am asking you to sign today and not Mr. He?"

Hearing Chen Bai's question in return, Ji Yi stopped calling.

As she slowly lowered her phone, Chen Bai continued to say, "Mr. He could've personally talked to you. The only reason why he isn't here is because he has made his mind up and doesn't want to say much more on the matter."

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"So there's no real point in you going to see Mr. He. The results will be the same; you'll still have to sign, you'll still have to leave YC, and you'll still have to go to Huan Ying Entertainment."

Chen Bai's three statements were like three sharp knives piercing through Ji Yi's chest one after the other. It hurt so much that her eyes couldn't help but turn red. Her fingers couldn't help but clutch the document until the paper had creases in it. Ji Yi kept her head down and eyes lowered in fear that Chen Bai would see tears in her eyes. "Did something happen for He Jichen to do this?" she asked softly.

"Is this similar to what happened during the Chinese New Year scandal? Does He Jichen want to give me another surprise?"

There was a slight pleading tone in Ji Yi's voice when she asked. "Chen Bai, it is, isn't it? He Jichen doesn't really want to send me to Huan Ying, right?"

Chen Bai really wanted to say "Yes." If he could, he also wanted to tell her that he really cared about her and really liked her. He cared so much that he was willing to give up on himself.

But he promised He Jichen to keep it a secret.

He was meant to be the bad guy. He had to do it eventually, sooner or later. Rather than dragging things on, he might as well settle things nice and cleanly.

With that thought, Chen Bai said, "Miss Ji, this time, I'm afraid I'll have to disappoint you. This time, there's no reason nor any surprise. Mr. He thinks it'll be a triple win to sign you off to Huan Ying for you, for him, and for YC."

"Miss Ji, you're not stupid, so you must know that Mr. He is a businessman. Sometimes, businessmen talk profits. You have to know that the contract in front of you will bring Mr. He a nine-figure sum. If you were Mr. He, which would you think is more valuable? You or a nine-figure sum?"

Me or a nine-figure sum? A nine-figure sum or me?

If this was before, Ji Yi would still have some confidence that He Jichen didn't really want to sell her off to another company. However, now that Ji Yi heard Chen Bai's figure, she wasn't so naive.

Chen Bai had been working in the business industry for many years, so he was an expert in reading body language. He could tell that Ji Yi was unsettled.

He gulped and hardened his state of mind then continued to feed her the same medicine. "Mr. He's business matters in America weren't urgent. The trip was originally scheduled for next week, but he set off early. Miss Ji, do you know what that means?"

Ji Yi didn't need him to say it as she could guess the meaning behind his words. She didn't want to listen or maybe she was afraid to listen. She instinctively shook her head and wanted Chen Bai to shut up, but Chen Bai acted like he didn't see her reaction and continued in the same tone. "He Jichen did it on purpose."

The moment Chen Bai's voice fell, Ji Yi couldn't hold it in any longer. A single tear fell from her eyes and crashed onto the document with a soft "Bam."

Chen Bai stared at the water stain without a moment's sympathy. "Mr. He went to America early to avoid you."

"So, Miss Ji..."

Without even waiting for Chen Bai to finish what he was saying, Ji Yi spoke. "Can I take the document home with me first to think about it?"

He Jichen had orders for Ji Yi to sign it there and then...

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Chen Bai stared at the woman with her eyes lowered. No matter how hard he tried, there was no way he could keep going.

Could I listen to her suggestion? Worst comes to worst, I'll just get lectured by Mr. He...

Deep down, Chen Bai secretly struggled for a while before he finally came to terms with it. "You can."

Ji Yi still didn't look at him but softly said "Thanks" then closed the document. She hugged it to her chest and stood up. "If there's nothing else, I'll go back to the studio first. I still have to film in the afternoon."

"Alright, Miss Ji." Chen Bai got up and attempted to see Ji Yi out.

Ji Yi didn't wait for him to step forward. She suddenly picked up her bag and walked out of the conference room without saying goodbye.

When Chen Bai chased after her from the conference room, Ji Yi was already in the elevator. In utter confusion, Zhuang Yi cried out "Xiao Yi" as she slipped into the elevator.

The red numbers jumped to "1" as the elevator descended. Chen Bai withdrew his gaze and stared at the tightly shut doors in the manager's office for a while. Then he walked over.

Chen Bai stood in front of the doors to the CEO's office, raised his hand, and knocked three times. He waited for half a minute before He Jichen softly said, "Come in."

He opened the door and the office was unusually quiet. Chen Bai instinctively glanced over at the desk. He Jichen wasn't in his seat and his silhouette wasn't found in front of the tall windows.

Chen Bai shut the door and headed for the lounge.

The doors to the lounge were half open, so Chen Bai pushed the door open further. With just one glance, he saw He Jichen standing in front of the window.

After Chen Bai walked in, he cried, "Mr. He."

He Jichen didn't react.

Chen Bai continued by saying, "Miss Ji has already left."

He Jichen remained in the same position as before and didn't look back or say anything. However, Chen Bai clearly saw his back stiffen the very second he spoke.

Chen Bai knew He Jichen heard what he said. After a short pause, he continued to report what happened. "Miss Ji asked if she could take the document back and think about it. I..."

Chen Bai hesitated for a moment but eventually summoned the courage to speak the truth. "...agreed to let Miss Ji do so."

He Jichen stood motionless with his back to Chen Bai. All of a sudden, he turned around the moment Chen Bai finished speaking.

Chen Bai didn't wait for He Jichen to get angry as he swiftly added, "Miss Ji – she cried..."

Those four simple words instantly halted He Jichen.

Chen Bai didn't dare look at He Jichen but slowly lifted his eyes to see that his hands were balled into fists.

Fortunately, Chen Bai was quick-witted... Chen Bai carefully said, "I really followed your instructions and said what needed to be said, but Miss Ji was so stunned that she didn't sign it right there and then. I just couldn't bear to force her..."

He Jichen still didn't say anything.

Chen Bai's head bolted up. He glanced at He Jichen. The anger in his brows had disappeared.

Chen Bai knew He Jichen wasn't angry because he couldn't get Ji Yi to sign, so he hurriedly promised him: "Mr. He, don't worry. I'll contact Miss Ji and get her to sign it as soon as possible."

He Jichen waved his hand to signal for him to leave.

Chen Bai bowed his head at He Jichen. He turned around and headed out of the lounge.

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The moment he left the lounge, Chen Bai stopped, turned around and glanced at He Jichen. With a moment's hesitation, he said, "When Miss Ji saw your signature, her first reaction was to rub the letters..."

At the time, my own heart ached when I saw her do it. How must Mr. He feel?

Deep down, he understood that if Mr. He knew, he would definitely feel terrible. However, Chen Bai felt as though Mr. He should still know that the woman he loved and sacrificed everything for didn't immediately misunderstand him after seeing his signature...

"...Miss Ji even asked to see you. I told her that there was no point in seeing you. She asked me if something happened for you to do such a thing."

Chen Bai clearly saw He Jichen's body sway for a second before his head quickly turned to the window.

"Miss Ji even asked if this was similar to the scandal during Chinese new year and if you were giving her some kind of surprise."

"She even asked if you really wanted to send her to Huan..."

Chen Bai didn't manage to say the final word "Ying" when He Jichen cried, "Get out!"

His voice was loud and his tone wavered as though he was afraid of something.

After saying everything he wanted to say, Chen Bai spoke no more and swiftly left He Jichen's office.

After he heard the door close, He Jichen stared out the window as a tint of red slowly crept up around his eyes.

While the wetness blurred his vision, he suddenly remembered a song.

"Can't speak about the sadness when breaking up. When friends ask you about me, I always play it down like I never loved you. I never told anyone that actually, I can't live without you."

"Actually, the love I gave you was more than you imagined. Actually, I love you more than you imagine."

—

Eventually, Ji Yi decided to sign the document.

In actuality, she really didn't want to sign it at all. She really wanted to stay at YC so she could keep seeing him. Even if she couldn't see him, they were at least in the same place and they belonged in the same company: YC.

That way, she could at least imagine she was close to He Jichen.

If she signed it, she was afraid they'd be worlds apart. If neither of them took the initiative to call the other, it'd be really difficult to see each other again.

But despite how unwilling she was to sign, she waited for herself to calm down before seriously analyzing their situation. She realized that signing was the best ending for them both.

It wasn't because Chen Bai's words were hurtful, but it was mostly because they wouldn't have a good ending.

He Jichen was already married. The person he married was the woman he loved deeply for many years – “Cola Girl.” He wouldn't divorce “Cola Girl.”

Even if he really got a divorce, she liked He Yuguang and she even got married to him! Even if she was now completely in love with He Jichen, she couldn't hurt He Yuguang.

There was no way she could stop loving He Jichen. Every time she saw him, it was hard for her to control herself.

Since she could no longer bear the pain and torture of not being with him, she thought she might as well swiftly cut ties like she did with He Yuguang.

It'd definitely hurt, but the pain would only be temporary.

So, she might as well use this chance to swiftly break things off.

Ji Yi cried all night after she made the decision.

Fortunately, she didn't have any scenes to shoot the next day, otherwise, she was afraid that even makeup wouldn't be able to cover up her puffy eyes.

Since she made the decision, Ji Yi didn't give herself any chance to back out. When she woke up the next morning, the first thing she did was flip through the document.