

Chapter 71: Missing the Days When We Were Young (1)

He Jichen just about had his emotions under control, but when he heard the five words “your brother He Yuguang”, his body trembled violently for a moment. He was so stunned that his footsteps became a little erratic.

He continued to walk forward for a short distance before he came to a complete stop.

Because he had his back turned to Qian Ge and didn't look back, Qian Ge couldn't see the expression on his face. However, from his silhouette, she could feel the tension in his back, and the swaying strands of his hair told her that his whole body was trembling. He looked as though he was trying hard to suppress the raging emotions inside.

But soon enough, his mood lightened up like he hadn't heard Qian Ge's words at all as he lifted his foot again and left.

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He Jichen hadn't reached the gates of the film studios before he saw Ji Yi through his windshield. She was standing at the gates just before she got into a taxi.

The taxi doors swiftly closed and slowly drove off.

As it left the film studio gates, He Jichen stared in the direction of the taxi. He hesitated for a moment but finally gently stepped on the gas. He turned the steering wheel and chased after her.

The film studios were in the southern suburbs which required you to cut through most of Beijing. The roads weren't quite clear in the afternoon, so traffic was unpredictable. When he reached the Second Ring Road, He Jichen saw Ji Yi's car turn off the main road early. Ignoring the dissatisfied honking of the cars behind him, He Jichen suddenly stepped on the gas, turned the steering wheel and exited the main road too.

After about five minutes, He Jichen was able to guess Ji Yi's destination.

As they drove through two old streets, He Jichen watched from a distance as the taxi actually stopped at the entrance of Nanluguxiang 1 .

After He Jichen parked the car nearby, Ji Yi's taxi disappeared. He Jichen quickly walked into Nanluguxiang, looked fifty meters to his left and right and finally found Ji Yi.

He didn't go over to bother her but kept a good distance.

In the afternoon, the sunshine was bright and warm, highlighting the true nature of the streets.

She hadn't eaten since the end of the audition. She was probably hungry since she stopped to glance at the sign on the door of a Russian restaurant. After the waiter came out to invite her in, she averted her eyes, nodded at the waiter, and followed him inside.

He Jichen didn't follow them in, but he leaned against a tree not too far from the restaurant and lit a cigarette.

After lighting his fifth cigarette, she finally came out. He instinctively hid behind the tree for a moment and waited until she walked quite a distance away before putting out the cigarette and following her.

She probably had a lot on her mind as she walked leisurely from Nanluguxiang headed towards Houhai 2 . Then, she started to aimlessly walk by the lake Houhai.

Chapter 72: Missing the Days When We Were Young (2)

It was already evening when she leisurely circled Houhai, pausing a few times in her walk.

She seemed tired from walking—she suddenly stopped at an empty spot. She took some tissues out of her bag, laid them on the ground, and sat down.

After staring pensively out at the lake for a long time, she blinked then lowered her head. Her fingertips explored the ground beneath her, gently picked up a pebble, then crouched as she dug the pebble into the ground and started to draw.

He was afraid she'd notice him, so he kept his distance. From his position, he could tell she was writing something on the ground.

A good while passed before she stopped.

She stared at the words she'd written over and over again in a daze. He Jichen could clearly tell that she was infinitely sadder compared to how calm she was before. Just when he thought she was going to cry, she turned her head and stared out at the lake once more.

Since she crouched for such a long time, her legs were sore. She quickly came to her senses, threw the pebble aside, and got up.

She wiggled her toes on the spot for a while to ease the numbness, then looked down at the floor and walked off.

He Jichen waited until she walked into the distance before he moved to where she'd been sitting.

Darkness fell and the streetlights around Houhai were lit, illuminating the lake and emphasizing the incredibly beautiful landscape.

He Jichen used the pale yellow light from the streetlight and made out the words carved with stone on the ground: I only see you 1 .

He read those simple words a few times before he started to connect the words.

He didn't know just how many times he repeated those words, as four words ran circles in his mind over and over.

“Yuguang”, “Manman”, “Full”, “My eyes”...

A gust of the evening breeze brought a bone-chilling air which snapped He Jichen out of his daze.

He lowered his eyes to hide the sadness and disappointment in his eyes. He turned his head and looked all over for Ji Yi.

She wasn't anywhere in sight, so he started to quickly walk in the direction where he'd seen her last. Then, through the window of a bar called Flying Fish, he saw her sitting quietly by a window seat with her head tilted as she ordered a drink from the waiter.

He Jichen stood by the roads and stared at Ji Yi for a while before he stepped into the bar.

The only lights in the bar came from the stage and the candles on each table.

The dim lights made it difficult to see other people's faces. He Jichen silently gestured for the waiter to come over, and he chose to sit behind Ji Yi. As he took a seat with her back turned towards him, he ordered a cup of green tea from the menu.

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It was still early, so there was barely anyone at the bar. Aside from the man singing and playing the guitar, there were no other sounds.

He Jichen and Ji Yi sat back-to-back for who knows how long, while a woman replaced the male singer.

She had a great voice. She spoke sweetly through the mic to test the sound, then she started to sing an old song.

When she sang the words, "I miss the unspoken, I miss the dreams we had, I miss the impulse of loving you after an argument", He Jichen turned his head and glanced over at Ji Yi.

She looked like she was lost in her own thoughts, listening to the song. The candlelight highlighted her beauty. From her silence, He Jichen felt a vague hint of nostalgia as he thought to himself.

Do I miss anything? What's my most cherished memory? And what memories do I cherish the most?

He Jichen wondered for quite some time before the answer slowly came to mind: "I miss the days when we were young."

He missed the days when they were young together.

Those years were the most glorious years of his life.

"I miss the silent words, I miss the dreams we had, I miss the..." When the sweet lyrics rang in his ears again, he directed his eyes slowly at the candlelight on the table in front of him. As the light danced and glistened in his eyes, he felt like time had reversed to the distant... distant past.

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He Jichen had a rather long rebellious period, but he didn't do it to show off nor was he trying to be cool. He had a rebellious streak because of his older brother He Yuguang.

Everyone said he was the older brother, but He Yuguang was born only a minute earlier.

He Jichen and He Yuguang were identical twins. Even their own parents had to use their clothes to distinguish between the two, so it was extremely difficult for outsiders to tell them apart.

They were both children from the He family, yet their destinies were polar opposites.

From a young age, He Jichen was always healthy, but He Yuhuang was weak, often sick, and not to mention, he was born mute.

The doctors' explanation was that during the pregnancy, one twin hoarded most of the nutrients, leaving the other twin with a nutrient deficiency.

The doctor even said it'd be difficult for He Yuguang to live past twenty years old.

So, while He Jichen spent his childhood under the sun growing up with kids from school, He Yuguang spent his childhood in the hospital and studied with a home tutor their parents hired.

Because of He Yuguang's condition, it meant He Jichen was the only one who could take over He Enterprises, so the members of the He family more or less preferred him.

Chapter 74: Missing the Days When We Were Young (4)

He was young and didn't know better; he didn't think much of it. As he grew up, he finally understood in junior high that He Yuguang had paid the price for his own good health.

So he thought that if he was a bad kid, his parents would love He Yuguang a little more.

That was when he started to skip classes and get into fights. He learned how to drink and smoke, joined gangs, and stayed out late... That was probably the most "hot-blooded" period of his life. In less than two months, he annihilated Sucheng Yizhong school's big boss for three consecutive years and became the new Laoda 1 of the school.

At the time, whenever he walked out of school, cowering students hid far from him and didn't dare make a sound. Those who were brave enough whispered things like "This is Yizhong's Laoda" or "I heard our school's Laoda was stopped last night at the internet cafe. In the end, he took on five other guys and completely destroyed them" as he brushed past.

At the time, a lot of people in school politely made way for him when they saw him and cried, "Chen Ge."

Besides news of his "hot-blooded glory days", his striking looks generated a lot of interest in his love life.

"Did you know? Our school's Laoda changed girlfriends."

"I just saw our Laoda in the cafeteria eating with the prettiest girl in third year."

"I heard the prettiest girl from the neighboring school came to our school today to look for our Laoda..."

In actuality, he wasn't even friends with those girls, let alone dated them. At most, they chatted with him or simply met up with him.

Back then, the three words “He Jichen” carried a reputation throughout all the middle schools in Sucheng.

He was a legend and frequent topic of gossip. In private, everyone who knew him or spoke to him saw it as an honor. Besides the two nicknames “Chen Ge” and “Yizhong’s Laoda”, he was also called “Sucheng’s Master He” and “Sucheng lady killer.”

At the time, everyone speculated at what kind of woman could get Yi Zhong Laoda He Jichen...

Their guesses reached his ears. He hung out in the internet cafe at night and slept during the day. He let out a cold scoff and laughed at the hilarious thought that the kind of woman he was into probably hadn’t even been born.

Perhaps it was because he was so overly arrogant that God couldn’t watch any longer, so in the first half of his third year, God gave him a girl.

During a break in the early afternoon, he leaned against a pole on the sports field where he was safe from the stares of a thousand students. He leisurely took a drag from a cigarette.

Just when he felt most relaxed, he overheard the conversation of a few of girls behind him.

“Girls, let me ask you—if you were walking alone one night, and you were stopped by two hoodrats who wanted to rape you, what would you do?”

“Call the police.”

“Call for help.”

“Run!”

Eventually, a girl with the most beautiful and soft voice said, “Give them a condom each.”

All of a sudden, he choked on the cigarette in his mouth and bent over in a coughing fit. As he turned his head in the direction of the sound, he caught a glimpse of a tall and elegant long-haired girl.

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After He Jichen’s reputation spread across the middle schools of Sucheng, he practically saw different beautiful girls every day. There were ones with round faces, oval faces, young ladies from respectable families and girls who were uniquely beautiful.

Even though there weren’t any who made it into his heart, his expectations of women grew increasingly high especially after he entered his third year. No matter who he saw, these women were all too vanilla for him and failed to excite him in the slightest.

But the silhouette of this girl gave him an unprecedented feeling of “The twinkle in the eye.”

Before he could take a closer look, his minion Fatty, who he sent out to buy a soda, returned. He was drenched in sweat. “Chen Ge, the cola you wanted.”

Fatty coincidentally stood right in his line of sight. He wrinkled his brows and swiftly pushed Fatty aside, but the girl had long disappeared in the sea of other students wearing the same uniform.

Fatty probably sensed that he was pissed, so he removed the lid of the cola and panted while trying to kiss up to him, “Chen Ge, the lid’s off.”

Who would’ve thought that He Jichen would angrily kick Fatty and reply sourly, “F\*ck your Cola!” Then, he put out his cigarette, casually flicked it into the trash can nearby, and walked towards the block of classrooms.

The brief encounter with that girl was akin to a leaf softly falling on a lake, drifting across rings of ripples. Before it could form any waves, it floated peacefully away, carried away on a breeze.

Half a month later, he and a “gang of lowlifes” gathered together in an internet cafe close to the school for the night.

After playing games for most of the night, he was a little tired, so he rested his eyes and relaxed his mind while he leaned back in his chair. Fatty, who sat next to him, touch his arm. “Chen Ge, do you want a soda?”

He gently nodded his head but didn’t reply.

Fatty kicked the chair behind him in one big motion and ran over to the front desk to buy drinks.

Maybe it was because Fatty mentioned the word “soda” that the memory of the pretty figure on the sports field half a month earlier popped into his mind.

His heart suddenly felt flustered. He instantly lost all sleepiness as he reached for the pack of cigarettes on the table. He pulled one out, put it to his lips, and lit it up. Through the cloud of smoke, he saw Fatty carry a bunch of sodas back with him.

Fatty didn’t get the chance to sit down before He Jichen waved at him. “Help me find someone.”

Fatty seemed especially eager. “Chen Ge, which person? Did someone mess with you? They actually dared to mess with our Chen Ge?! I’ll fuck him up!”

“Fuck you! You dare try to fuck her, I’ll fucking kill you!” He Jichen glared at Fatty then let out a ring of smoke. He answered, “It’s a woman.”

“Woman?” Fatty’s eyes lit up. “Is it Chen Sao 1

”

He Jichen didn’t bother with Fatty’s nosiness but kept ordering him around. “I don’t care how you do it. Even if you have to dig three feet deep, find her for me!”

He made it difficult for Fatty. “Chen Ge, you’ve only given me the two words ‘a woman’ to go by— where do I go to find her for you? Surely you have more clues for me?”

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If I knew, would I need you to look for her? cursed He Jichen inside as he was thought of a few hints then said, "She's from Yizhong. Long hair, sweet voice, and a beautiful back..."

Fatty waited for a long time for He Jichen to go on, but he didn't. "That's it?"

"That's it."

"There must be a name."

Told you to go find her, so just go find her! Why do you still have so much shit to say?!

He Jichen felt like cursing him out but then his eyes were drawn to the bundle of colas in Fatty's arms. He paused with the cigarette still in his mouth for a moment as the ashes fell. Then he murmured, "Call her Cola girl."

"Cola girl? What the..." The final word, "hell," didn't leave Fatty's mouth. He Jichen's bone-chilling gaze landed on him and he hastily shut up. With a sudden nod, he said with the utmost certainty, "Relax, Chen Ge. Leave it to me. I'll definitely find Chen Sao!"

Fatty started to look for "Cola girl" for He Jichen, and he did so with a particular gusto.

That night, Suchen Yizhong's forum, the school's notice board and radio, had breaking news titled "Looking for Cola girl." The message was simple: "Looking for a beautiful woman with the name Cola girl. Student of Yizhong with long hair, sweet voice, and a beautiful back."

Not only that, but Fatty also split up the "gang of lowlifes" into several teams to go through each class in search for those listed qualities to find "Cola girl".

At the time, Fatty brought fifty—if not a hundred—girls to He Jichen every day.

All the middle schools in Sucheng knew He Jichen was looking for "Cola girl", along with the schools in Yizhong.

At the time, those two words "Cola girl" became more popular than the words "He Jichen." Everyone was full of suspense and curiosity as they talked about how Chen Ge had fallen for this Cola girl.

Eventually, school leaders caught wind of "Cola girl incident," so He Jichen's parents were called, and he was brought into the dean's office for an entire afternoon. In the end, he, Fatty and the gang were punished to clean the school toilets for a month.

But even after paying the price and going through such "serious distress" to clean the toilets, He Jichen still couldn't find "Cola girl."

It wasn't until He Jichen and the gang had cleaned the toilets for twenty-eight days that he finally saw his "Cola girl."

That day, it was evening, well after school hours. He had a mop in his hand as he leaned against the window opposite the toilet. He stared at Fatty and the gang cleaning the toilet bowls, "exhausted."

He was bored, so he was about to call someone to go buy him a bottle of cola when he accidentally turned his head and coincidentally caught the familiar figure he'd been looking for through the window.

Reflexively, he dropped the mop in his hand and ran towards the stairs as he ignored the cries of Fatty and the gang.

#### Chapter 77: Missing the Days When We Were Young (7)

School was over for the day, so there were a lot of students walking down the stairs. Since he was blocked by the crowd, he roared in annoyance, "Move to the side!"

A path was instantly formed on the crowded stairs between the fourth and first floors.

Even so, he still missed her.

When he rushed out of the block of classrooms and reached the spot where he last saw "Cola girl," she was already gone.

He stood where she'd just been a moment earlier as his mood instantly soured.

He always thought he was a heartless person, but this was the first time in his life when he felt moved by love.

He was in a daze for a long while before he heard calls for "Chen Ge" from behind him. That was when he turned his head and saw Fatty and the gang, who were supposed to be cleaning the toilets, rush down in a hurry with their mops and brooms. They asked anxiously, "Chen Ge, who do you want us to beat up?"

"I wanna f\*cking beat you up," thought He Jichen. He waved his hand dismissively as if to tell them to go back to what they were doing.

After the gang dispersed, he continued to stand rooted on the spot for a while before he headed back upstairs.

The gang didn't finish cleaning the toilets until the skies became dark. Everybody wore their backpacks out of school, walking with a united front. They headed to a Lamian 1 restaurant.

After paying for his food, Fatty asked, "Next stop: internet cafe?"

With a cigarette in his mouth, He Jichen didn't say a word until the la mian restaurant manager handed him his change. "You guys go. I'm not going."

Fatty asked, "Chen Ge, where do you want to go?"

He Jichen picked up his backpack and turned away from the gang. After he walked a distance away, he said, "Home."

Our Laoda is someone who "doesn't go home at night". What's gotten into him today? Laoda actually wants to go home?

The gang looked at each other as though they'd heard something unbelievable.

By the time he arrived home, it was already nightfall.



His dad came home late, so they'd only just finished dinner. When the nanny opened the door, she took his backpack and asked, "Er Shaoye 2, have you had dinner?"

He wasn't in the mood to talk, so he mumbled "mm." He exchanged his shoes for slippers and only took two steps upstairs when his mum called out, "Ah Chen, come."

With tongue in cheek, he stood on the spot, his hands tucked in his pockets in annoyance. He pivoted on the spot to face the dining room.

He was just about to say "What?" in frustration when his eyes were drawn to the girl sitting next to He Yuguang. An old saying came to mind: "You travel far and wide only to find something right before your eyes."

The girl on my mind, the girl I spent over a whole month searching for, is actually sitting right here in my dining room, calmly and elegantly eating dinner with my family?!

In that moment, an infinite number of curses crossed He Jichen's mind.

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That night, he learned that the "Cola girl" he'd been looking so long for was called Ji Yi. She was the granddaughter of his neighbour, Luo Nainai 1

, and the daughter of his mum's friend.

That night, he was lectured by his parents for half an hour in front of her. Unlike before, he didn't turn to leave in less than a minute.

That night, he was in a particularly good mood. After his parents' long lecture, he replied with a single "En", which shocked his mum.

After Ji Yi left that night, he took a shower and lay in the bed he hadn't slept in for a long time, tossing and turning.

That night, he hugged his duvet, smiling foolishly to himself as he repeated her name. Ji Yi, Ji Yi, Ji Yi. So it turned out her name was Ji Yi, and he's called He Jichen. Ji Yi, He Jichen, He Jichen, Ji Yi. Their names endlessly intermingled in his mind when he suddenly thought of something wonderful: My name has your surname 2.

Because of the relationship between their families, he quickly learned which class she was in.

He was in Class Nine of the third year while she was in Class One of the third year.

At school, he was the slacker, and she was the nerd.

For someone who previously disliked people who walked through the doors of Class One, he started to often pass the windows of Class One.

For someone who used to spend long hours away from home, he started to come home on time every day.

He slowly learned that she'd been in Suchen for over a year, and had known He Yuguang for over a year now. Because of his rebellious behaviour, he often came home late before, so he missed out on over a year of getting to know her.

They were late to know each other by over a year—he'd never be able to make up for that time. She called He Yuguang "Yuguang Gege 3," but he was "He Tongxue 4."

Although He Yuguang was mute and unable to speak, whenever she came over to his house, she mostly chatted with him. He Jichen tried to look as though he wasn't bothered at all, but behind their backs, he sneakily found a way to secretly eavesdrop.

Later, he learned that He Yuguang didn't call her "Xiao Yi", but "Manman."

But at the time, he was so confident to think that these little nicknames were nothing because one day, he would be just as close as to her as He Yuguang.

He Yuguang had a nickname especially for her, "Manman," but he had one for her too, "Cola girl."

So one day, when he accidentally saw Ji Yi write the words "I only see you 5", he didn't feel anything. It was just a phrase with the words "Yuguang" and "Manman"? He had one too! It was "My name has your surname."

...

The back of his chair was suddenly knocked as He Jichen snapped out of his reminiscing.

Because he was lost in his own thoughts for so long, it took some time to realize where he was. Then he abruptly turned his head to see that Ji Yi drank quite a bit. She looked like a drunken mess as she swayed out the doors of the bar.

She didn't pay the bill, so the waiter stopped her. She must've been really drunk because her vision was blurred and she didn't understand what the waiter was saying at all.

He Jichen hurriedly got up, walked up to her and reached his hand out to help steady her swaying body.

After paying for both their bills, He Jichen walked out of the bar with Ji Yi.

She couldn't even walk. He bent over and carried her on his back to where he parked his car.

Just as they were about to reach the car, while in a drunken mess, she started to murmur, "I don't want to get married, yet I think that's all I can do..."

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I don't want to get married, yet I think that's all I can do...

He Jichen suddenly remembered what she said to Qian Ge in the afternoon at the film studio, "Qian Ge. You're wrong. It's easy to escape your trap—as long as I get married..."

He Jichen's footsteps suddenly came to a stop.

Just to get out of Qian Ge's trap, is she really prepared to get married?

"But I really didn't want to get married..." After a while, the disordered Ji Yi spoke again incoherently.

He Jichen snapped back to his senses and continued to walk with a calm expression on his face. He kept walking steadily to his car.

"Don't want to get married, don't want to get married..." she repeated those words over and over again, with a more assured tone of voice. "...I don't want to get married a single bit..."

All of a sudden, a gust of breeze brought in a bone-cutting chill that caused her to shiver. Her mumbling voice cracked, but He Jichen still heard what she said. "... I've had someone I want to marry for many years now. Since many years ago, I've had..."

He Jichen suddenly stopped walking. The next second, he silently walked over to the car with Ji Yi on his back, pulled the car door open and carefully helped her get inside.

With the dim yellow light from the lamppost, He Jichen stared at Ji Yi for a while then closed the door. He walked to the front of the car and sat inside.

It was silent in the car. The woman sitting in the back wouldn't stop repeating the same sentence over and over.

He Jichen stared at the road ahead calmly.

It was early evening, and all the lights just turned on. Outside the car, the multicoloured neon lights shone endlessly over his handsome complexion and revealed his tightened jaw.

He Jichen didn't take her back to his house like he had when she had stomach pains. Instead, he brought her to the Four Seasons hotel near the school.

He searched for her ID from her bag to book the room. As she slept soundly in his hands, he carried her up the stairs.

He entered the hotel room, gently laid Ji Yi on the bed, and tenderly pulled the covers over her.

He stood by her bedside for a long time until her breathing relaxed. Then, he turned the lights off and tiptoed out.

It was already one in the morning when he left the Four Seasons hotel. He Jichen stood on the empty streets with a cigarette lit. Under the dim lights of the lamppost and through the clouds of smoke, he suddenly thought back to that night they had a one-night stand. Back then, he also stood on the street afterwards like this. This scene really brought him back to that night.

But when lay her down, she gently said those words that crippled his heart. He thought back to her words "I don't want to get married, yet I think that's all I can do..."

He Jichen didn't move an inch as though he'd turned to stone. It wasn't until the cigarette burned out and burned his finger that he snapped back to his senses and put out the cigarette.

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He Juchen chucked the cigarette head into the garbage and just stood there for a long while before pulling the car door open and getting in.

He drove back with the route memorized as he headed home, but when he was halfway there, he suddenly stopped the car by the roadside. He pulled his phone out, opened the navigator, and entered the words "Sucheng." After the navigator found the route, he stepped on the gas again and made a turn at the road ahead then flew onto the highway.

He drove from nightfall to sunrise, and it was already noon when He Juchen reached the toll booth at Sucheng.

After paying the toll, He Juchen shut off the navigation on his phone and effortlessly drove into Sucheng City.

He first went to the He family estate. He didn't tell anyone in advance he was going to come home, so besides the nanny, no one else was in.

The nanny seemed delightfully shocked to see him and caringly asked him non-stop, "Er Shaoye 1, why are you suddenly back? Are you hungry? Do you want to eat? Do you want to eat something right now? How about I give Sir and Madam a call? They'll definitely be delighted to hear you're back..."

As she said this, the nanny picked up the phone in the living room, but before she could press any buttons, He Juchen said, "No, that's okay. I have some things to attend to later, so I'll have to head out."

After a pause, He Juchen added, "Continue with what you were doing. Don't mind me."

The nanny responded, "Okay."

He Juchen didn't say anything further and headed right upstairs.

Back in his bedroom, he first took a shower, then laid in bed and made up for some lost sleep. When he woke up again, it was four in the afternoon. He Juchen got changed into an all-black outfit and grabbed his keys and wallet on his way out.

He Juchen turned into a nearby flower store after he left the residential area. He chose a beautiful bouquet of fresh flowers. After he paid, he went to the supermarket next door and bought a couple bottles of beer. He put the things in the trunk of his car before he got back into the car and drove to the suburbs of Sucheng.

After he drove for about forty-five minutes, He Juchen turned into the He family's private cemetery.

The security guard recognized He Juchen through the lowered windows of his car. When he saw him, he hurriedly opened the gates and greeted him, "Er Shaoye, you've come."

He Juchen slowly nodded as he gradually parked the car in the parking lot and entered the cemetery. He opened up the trunk, brought out the fresh flowers and beers then headed deep into the cemetery.

He walked for about ten minutes before he stopped in front of a particular gravestone. He stood on the path beside it for some time before he lifted his foot and walked over.

Coincidentally, the sun was setting in the west and the blood-red light formed a faint red halo around the gravestone.

He Jichen quietly stood in front of the grave for a long time before he crouched down to place the fresh flowers down. He slowly looked up at the black and white photo on the gravestone.

The person in the photo smiled warmly and wore a white shirt.

His facial features and profile were flawlessly identical to his.

As he stared at the black and white photo for a long time, it was like He Jichen was looking into a mirror. He slowly raised his hand to touch the name on the gravestone.

With quivering fingers, each word came into view—it was He Yuguang.