

Ji Yi's lips pursed tightly as she felt an unprecedented heartache filling her heart at an incredible speed.

Then a ball of anger ignited in the depths of her heart.

"Yeah yeah yeah! I remember now! The man who stabbed Qian Ge!"

"I really don't get what that guy was thinking. Even if Qian Ge liked him and hassled him and annoyed him like crazy, he can't go and try to stab someone to death!"

"Which goes to say – so what if he's hot? His character sucks! Just because his family background's decent and he's got money, he can't do whatever he wants! The fact that he bullied classmates when he was in school was also just revealed!"

"That type of person is a societal failure. If you ask me, he shouldn't have stabbed Qian Ge. He should've stabbed himself!"

"No matter what, I can't accept someone like that. He almost killed someone! Ya never know, he might be a psycho!"

"I think nobody can accept a man like that. It's a matter of perspective!"

The more Ji Yi listened, the more the angry flames roared in her chest. She was so angry that a hint of red surfaced in her eyes as she clenched her fists tightly and her whole body started to gently tremble.

What right do they have to talk about him in that way?!

Those girls gossiped for a while before one of them got a call to head back. One of them said, "They're calling us back."

"Let's go," replied the other girl. Ji Yi heard the pitter patter of their high heels then snapped back to her senses. She looked over at the source of the sound.

There were three beautifully dressed up women. Despite it being a chilly winter night, they were dressed in quite revealing clothing. In order to look good, they didn't care about the weather.

Judging by the way they dressed and their feminine walk, Ji Yi knew they were probably also people who worked in showbiz. However, they were probably unpopular, minor celebrities.

Not one of those three women noticed Ji Yi by the red plum tree. They were still chatting away as they walked past her.

They were being really loud, so Ji Yi caught a few words and learned they were talking about the latest luxury goods. They were also talking about which guy was more generous and which guy they could get the most money from. One of the men they mentioned was a rather famous investor in the industry who was in his sixties, Mr. Huang.

As their footsteps gradually disappeared, the red plum garden fell silent.

That was when Ji Yi's gaze fell back on He Jichen.

He had lit another cigarette but he didn't put it to the corner of his lips. Instead, he kept his head down, thinking about who knew what.

Even though Ji Yi couldn't see He Jichen's expression, she could feel the heavy sense of loneliness on his back.

After a short while, He Jichen raised his hand and brought the cigarette to his lips and took a drag.

He probably took too hard of a hit as he bent over and started to cough furiously.

He coughed for a while then calmed down. He didn't straighten up but slowly raised his right hand and looked at his palms.

It seemed like he was studying something as he repeatedly stared at his own palms for a long time. Then a gust of wind blew in and with it, Ji Yi vaguely heard the sound of his voice: "Yeah. Murderer..."

It was like a knife had viciously stabbed Ji Yi's heart. The pain made it hard for her to breathe.

Chapter 792: I Don't Want Someone Better, I Just Want You (12)

Tears flowed down her face and unexpectedly came crashing down.

Ji Yi came all this way to see He Jichen but all of a sudden, she was afraid she couldn't control her emotions and was afraid she'd cry from the pain, alarming He Jichen and making him feel even more stressed. She hurriedly raised her hand and covered her mouth. Turning around, she quickly rushed back into the main building of the Golden Lounge.

Ji Yi ran quickly as though a ferocious beast was chasing her.

Her eyes welled up with tears and blurred her vision. When she pushed open the door to the lobby of the Golden Lounge, she accidentally bumped into someone who she hadn't noticed was in front of her.

Ji Yi was afraid the person would recognize her. However, she was even more afraid that the person would catch her face full of tears, so she kept her head down.

She used all her strength to control her emotions then prepared herself to apologize to the person she accidentally bumped into.

But the words she wanted to say never managed to reach her lips before a furious voice in front of her was heard. "What the hell?! Watch where you're going! You hit me and it freaking hurt!"

The voice sounded a little familiar.

Ji Yi furrowed her brows and suddenly abandoned the thought of apologizing. She raised her hand and shot a look at the person she stumbled into.

Even though it was just a quick glance, Ji Yi easily recognized her as one of the three people who was talking about He Jichen in the red plum garden.

“Forget it. There’s no point in arguing with a low-life. Let’s quickly head upstairs!” cried another familiar voice, the other, rather short one.

Ji Yi then swept a look to her side. It really was a small world for enemies to meet. How unlucky it was to meet all three of them here!

Just then, the third person happened to say, “Yeah. Forget it! You know she’s blind, so there’s no point in wasting time on her and there’s no point in getting mad over her!”

At the thought of what those three said about He Jichen in the garden, Ji Yi’s anger and pain instantly dialed up to the max.

Before she could register her thoughts, Ji Yi’s head darted up as she stared at the three people and exclaimed, “Forget it? You wish. We really can’t just forget what happened today!”

She knew they weren’t talking about the main point. The main point was what they said about He Jichen. It felt like their words stabbed her weak spot and touched her bottom line like a minefield.

“How could you say that?! You’re unreasonable! Clearly, you were the one who wasn’t watching where you were going and bumped into me first...” said one of the three, angry about Ji Yi’s retort.

Before she could finish what she wanted to say, Ji Yi raised her hand without hesitation and slapped the woman she accidentally bumped into on the face with great ferocity.

The impact of the slap stunned all three women.

After a few seconds, the woman belatedly reacted by raising her hand to cover her face. “How could you just randomly hit someone?!”

“I hit you because your nasty mouth said something it shouldn’t have! You deserved to be slapped!” Between her words, Ji Yi slapped the same woman again on the face.

One of the other two recognized Ji Yi. “I know who you are – you’re Ji Yi, right?! So what if you’re a big celebrity? Since when can big celebrities just randomly hit people?!”

“Yeah! You need at least a reason to hit people! Aren’t you taking it too far by indiscriminately hitting someone?!” cried the final one.

Chapter 793: I Don’t Want Someone Better, I Just Want You (13)

“The two of you can quit helping her. Let me tell you this! She isn’t the only one I’m going to hit today – all three of you are gonna get it!”

As Ji Yi said this, her hand bolted up again and slapped the other two women hard on the face.

As two loud slapping sounds were heard, Ji Yi angrily cried, “As for the reason? Do I need a reason to hit the three of you?”

All three women bumped into Ji Yi then randomly got slapped in the face, so naturally, they were pissed. Even if there were people waiting for them upstairs, they couldn’t care less about heading upstairs

anymore. One of the women with an anger issue was first to react. As the woman swore, she lunged at Ji Yi with her claws. Then the two others came to their senses and followed suit.

Honestly speaking, Ji Yi just lost it because they said such horrid things about He Jichen, so she hit them.

She never thought about how she was outnumbered three to one. It wasn't until the three of them retaliated that she realized there was a problem.

With three against one, she was definitely outnumbered, fighting alone. No matter how she saw it, she was going to lose.

The situation had already escalated, so even with that last thought, Ji Yi didn't even have a chance of admitting defeat now. All she could do was brace herself and retaliate.

After all, every hit counted and it was better than just getting hit and doing nothing about it.

Honestly speaking, Ji Yi really was ready to get hit when the three of them came at her. If worse came to worst, she would potentially cancel her jobs for the next few days and pay the compensation fees for breaching the contracts if her face got scratched up, had chunks of hair ripped out, and her ear got cut by the studs torn off.

It was unclear if it was because she was ready to fight to the end and was determined to take on any consequences, but Ji Yi acted out unusually. It was unclear if it was because they dissed He Jichen and completely agitated her, but Ji Yi became incredibly strong. It was even more unclear if it was because those three women were really garbage, but all in all, Ji Yi, who expected the very worst, wasn't actually heavily outnumbered as she fought them, nor was she beat up by those three people. In fact, she might have been at a disadvantage in numbers, but she was actually winning the fight! And she was winning by a long shot.

Not only was her face not scratched up, but her hair wasn't torn out and her studs and necklace were still intact. In comparison, the three ladies' faces were strikingly red and swollen. There were bloody scratch marks on their necks, and the woman with little hair was crying as a chunk of hair was torn out. Another one screamed about losing a several-thousand-RMB ring during the fight.

Ji Yi hadn't completely escaped unscathed as her hair was a mess, the dress she carefully chose in the afternoon was torn, her arms had bloody scratch marks, and her waist and back had been kicked a few times. However, compared to the scenario she anticipated, this was a lot better.

After the security ran over in a hurry and separated them, Ji Yi finally realized that those three women were only good at talking. In reality, they were useless idiots!

Chapter 794: I Don't Want Someone Better, I Just Want You (14)

Having never encountered a fight like this one, the security guard didn't quite know how to handle it. In the end, he decided to leave it up to the four people involved. "Look, everyone... would you all like to get the police involved or would you all like to handle this in private?"

"Call the police! Of course we choose to call the police! For a big celebrity like her to actually hit people like a mad woman, we have to call the police and make her pay!"

The security guard recognized Ji Yi and knew she was close to people like Han Zhifan and Chen Bai. He didn't dare to mess with them, so after he heard those three women's opinions, he turned his head and asked Ji Yi, "Miss Ji, would you like to call the police?"

Before Ji Yi could reply to the security guard, one of the three women gritted her teeth and said with extreme dissatisfaction: "We already said we want to call the police, so why are you asking for her opinion? We should have the police take care of an unreasonable person like her who jumps on people like a lunatic..."

Before that woman could finish speaking, Ji Yi raised her eyes and swept her a look.

The rays of cold light in her eyes frightened the woman and instantly put out her angry flames. Even the security guard behind them shrank back in fear that Ji Yi was going to charge at them again.

"If it weren't because you talked sh*t earlier in the red plum garden, I wouldn't have hit you girls! Let me tell you this – don't assume that just because you're all young, pretty, and can seduce a couple old men that you can do whatever you want and talk about other people however you want!"

"At the very least, the person you were all talking about just now isn't someone you can mess with!"

"Today, I'll say this to you right here. From now on, it's best if you all shut your mouth when it comes to anything about He Jichen. If I hear you talking about him again, I won't let it slide!"

"Also, if you really want to call the police, do it! I don't have time to waste with you girls! When my manager and assistant get here in a minute, they'll talk to you all!"

When she was finished, Ji Yi was done hanging around and was about to turn around to leave.

However, she only managed to turn around halfway when she caught the sound of a woman's mumble. "We were talking about He Jichen. What relation do you even have to He Jichen, sheesh... nosy a** meddler!"

Ji Yi abruptly turned her head and glared at her. "If you girls were talking about me, then maybe I wouldn't have even bothered to bring it up with you girls, but unfortunately, you talked about him! In my world, you can talk about me, but you can't talk about him! He's the one person I protect, so wherever I am, I'll never let anyone say anything bad about him!"

Perhaps Ji Yi was being too overbearing, but after she said that, the three women didn't make a single sound.

Ji Yi didn't waste her time. She turned towards the elevator, ready to head back up to room 1001. However, she didn't manage to walk away when she caught a familiar silhouette in the corners of her eyes.

She suddenly stopped herself mid-step.

She stared at the elevator, transfixed for a while, before slowly turning her head and glancing from the corner of her eye.

She didn't know when, but He Jichen, who was smoking in the Red Plum Garden, returned to the lobby of the Golden Lounge and was standing nearby staring at her.

When did he get there?

Did he just see me fighting with them?

Also, he heard everything I and those three women just said, didn't he?

As those questions came to mind, Ji Yi felt completely embarrassed. Her fingers couldn't help but clutch onto her clothes tightly.

Her tiny movements caught He Jichen's attention, causing his gaze to drift over to her hand.

He stared at her hand for a while then lowered his gaze. Then he pulled out a phone from his pocket, tapped the screen a few times, and raised his phone to his ear.

Ji Yi knew he was making a call.

They were some distance away and he was speaking rather quietly, so Ji Yi couldn't hear what he was saying, but she did see his mouth opening and closing.

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It seemed like he spoke on the phone for about two or three minutes before he lowered the phone from his ear and put it back into his pocket.

A second later, he looked right at her.

His gaze was dull and emotionless.

Just as Ji Yi thought he was only shooting her a glance like he did back in the private room, she quickly withdrew her gaze and prepared to leave. All of a sudden, He Jichen raised his feet and started walking over to her.

Since they'd met again, this was the first time he took the initiative to get closer to her.

Ji Yi stared at He Jichen, who was drawing closer and closer, in a complete daze.

She kept thinking she was just hallucinating until He Jichen stopped in front of her and flatly said, "Let's go." That was when Ji Yi sluggishly reacted by loosening her clutch on her clothes and secretly pinched herself hard on her waist.

The piercing pain woke Ji Yi up considerably as she realized He Jichen just spoke to her. Her eyes lit up as she obediently nodded at He Jichen.

He Jichen didn't say anything more but he stared into the glow in her eyes for a while then turned around and headed for the elevators.

Ji Yi hurriedly caught up.

There was just the two of them in the elevator. He Jichen had his eyes down, staring at his feet with no intention of speaking.

Ji Yi stood beside him in silence too. Every now and then, she glanced over at him.

When the elevator passed the floor where room 1001 was, Ji Yi realized what was happening – He Jichen had pressed a different button. “Are we not heading back to the room?” asked Ji Yi quietly.

He Jichen shot her a glance but didn’t say a thing.

The elevator quickly rose to the top floor. The door opened and He Jichen straightened up, heading out first.

Ji Yi caught up to him. “Where are we going?”

He Jichen still didn’t say anything.

The two of them walked a short distance down the red-carpet hallway. Ji Yi was about to say something to He Jichen when an attendant showed up. “Mr. He, this is the room key that Mr. Chen asked me to hand to you.”

He Jichen silently took the key.

“Mr. He, the things Mr. Chen asked me to prepare are already inside the room for you,” said the attendant.

Ji Yi turned her head in confusion and looked over at He Jichen.

Was he just on the phone with Chen Bai earlier? What did he ask Chen Bai to prepare?

He Jichen sensed Ji Yi’s gaze on him and the questions she had deep down, but he didn’t explain himself to her. All he did was give the attendant a nonchalant nod.

“So Mr. He, if there’s anything you need, please feel free to contact me at any time. If there’s nothing else, I’ll be leaving first.”

This time, He Jichen didn’t even give the attendant a reaction.

Having gone through special training, the “Golden Lounge attendant knew well to bow at He Jichen and Ji Yi and quietly left.

After the attendant was some distance away, He Jichen lowered his head and glanced at the room key and room number. He confirmed the room, swiped the key to open the door, pushed it open, then stood at the entrance. He shot Ji Yi a look as if to signal her to go in.

After Ji Yi stepped in, He Jichen threw the room key by the countertop and headed for the bathroom.

Ji Yi stood at the entrance for a while before heading into the living room.

That was when she saw the medical kit on the coffee table of the living room and a paper bag from a luxury brand.

This is what He Jichen asked Chen Bai to prepare?

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Is this what He Jichen asked Chen Bai to prepare?

With that thought, the bathroom door behind Ji Yi opened.

She turned to see He Jichen stepping out from the bathroom.

He seemed to have gone into the bathroom to wash his hands as he was wiping his hands with tissue.

By the time he walked over to the sofa, he had already finished wiping his hands and thrown the tissue in the trash can. That was when he looked up at Ji Yi, whose eyes had been following him. "Sit."

"Ok," said Ji Yi. A short while passed before she finally processed what He Jichen meant and walked over to the sofa.

The moment she sat got into a comfortable position, He Jichen crouched in front of her and lifted her torn skirt.

His actions made Ji Yi's body stiffen up then she saw He Jichen dragging the medical kit by his side. He lifted the lid and rummaged inside for while before pulling out some alcohol and cotton balls.

"This is gonna hurt a little, so bear with it," said He Jichen quietly as opened the lid of the bottle of alcohol.

After Ji Yi's softly replied, "Uh huh..." He Jichen poured the alcohol onto a cotton ball and pressed it onto Ji Yi's bleeding scratches.

Despite how Ji Yi was trying her hardest not to show that she was in pain, her leg couldn't help but shudder from the searing pain of the wound being sterilized.

Even if it was just for a moment, Ji Yi was still able to feel how He Jichen became softer and more gentle as he took care of her.

The room was very quiet.

In the end, neither of them spoke.

Her head hung as she watched him concentrating on cleaning the wound, and it seemed like time had turned back to how things were before. Back to when she returned to showbiz but before she got famous, when He Jichen was the CEO of YC and was a young, talented director. Back to when he was by her side through all her tumultuous days.

...

While He Jichen was taking care of Ji Yi's wound in the executive room on the top floor, a brief interlude was going on for Han Zhifan on the floor below room 1001.

After He Jichen and Ji Yi left, the atmosphere in the room froze for a moment then it started to liven up again.

In the midst of it all, Chen Bai had to step out to take a call for some reason, so all Han Zhifan could do was clink glasses and drink with Li Da.

Li Da got a video call.

Han Zhifan sat beside Li Da, turned his head slightly, and happened to catch a glimpse of a one-year-old kid and a fifty-or-so lady popping up on Li Da's phone.

The baby just learned how to talk so the baby sounded incoherent, but He Jichen could make out that the baby was crying "Daddy."

Li Da looked like he just heard the most beautiful thing as his face swelled with joy.

He patiently teased the baby for a while then raised the glass, ready to take a sip, when he saw Han Zhifan staring at his screen. He thought he was interested in his son, so he put the screen in front of Han Zhifan. "Mr. Han, this is my son. He's one year and two months old," boasted Li Da.

With that, Li Da spoke with a cute and sweet voice to the baby in the video call: "Baby, this is Uncle. say 'uncle,' 'uncle'..."

The baby copied Li Da and made non-stop noises. Perhaps, "uncle" was too difficult, so the baby kept on making an "ah ah" sound.

Shortly after, the baby peed. The fifty-year-old lady went to take care of the baby and hung up the phone.

Chapter 797: I Don't Want Someone Better, I Just Want You (17)

Li Da hadn't mellowed out from the joy of talking to his son, because after he put his phone away, he turned his head and started to happily talk about his son with Han Zhifan. "My son is an early talker and he's a little bigger than the other kids. Every day at midnight, he cries and wakes up wanting milk..."

"...When his mum was pregnant, she vomited quite a lot. People say pregnant women get heavier, but Bo He didn't get fatter in the slightest. Instead, she lost several pounds."

"...It happened to be raining heavily in Beijing the day that my son was born. We had two more weeks before her due date and my car just happened to be out for repairs. I was worried sick that day..."

"...luckily, the neighbor heard the commotion and ran over to help. My son has always been naughty but he's pretty good at times too."

As Li Da spoke, he flicked through the photo album on his phone.

It was filled with photos of his son.

There were photos of him from when he was one month old till now, from when he could only lay down till when he could sit up; there were pictures of him crying, laughing, sleeping, drinking milk, drinking water, taking his injections...

Han Zhifan never really liked children nor had he been around them much. He wasn't sure if it was because he had too much to drink that he was confused, but he concentrated fully on Li Da's son as he flicked through all the photos.

One of the photos was a recent one of Li Da's son.

The kid's eyes were dark and bright as though they were the cleanest, purest thing on earth.

Han Zhifan absent-mindedly reached out, took Li Da's phone, and started to stare at those pair of eyes.

As he stared and stared, a pair of clean and crystal clear eyes appeared in front of him for some reason.

That pair of eyes looked really familiar. After a while, he remembered those were Cheng Weiwan's eyes...

They hadn't seen each other since last year, after he spotted her when he brought that woman, who Lin Sheng introduced him to, back home with him.

All in all, it had been almost a year and seven months now.

Actually, in the past year and seven months, he rarely thought about her.

"Mr. He?" Having drunk half a glass, Li Da noticed Han Zhifan concentrating particularly hard on his phone and said, "You look like you really like children. You're not young anymore, so you can consider meeting someone suitable, getting married and having kids now. Let me tell you – before you have children, you might think it's a little troublesome or feel a little lost. After you have the kid, you'll be a lot happier in life..."

As Li Da rambled on, Han Zhifan came to his senses. He didn't reply to Li Da but handed his phone back. With a flat tone of voice, he said, "I'm just going to the restroom" then he got up and left the room.

As he came out of the restroom, Han Zhifan's chest felt incredibly stifled for some reason.

He wasn't in a hurry to head back to the room, so he leaned against the wall opposite from the restroom and lit up a cigarette.

Through the cloud of smoke, he caught the faint silhouette of Cheng Weiwan...

If he hadn't made her get an abortion and she gave birth, their child would be three to four months older than Li Da's son. The child would probably even be walking by now and would be speaking a lot clearer than Li Da's son by now...

While Han Zhifan was daydreaming, he felt something gently touching his leg.

He instinctively lowered his head and looked down at a little boy who barely reached his knees. The boy raised his head and all of a sudden, his big eyes stared right at Han Zhifan.

Chapter 798: I Don't Want Someone Better, I Just Want You (18)

The little boy looked particularly pretty. His eyes were dark and bright, his eyelashes were unusually long like two fans, his skin was rather light, and he had rosy cheeks and a pout. He looked soft and cute like a steamed bun, which made Han Zhifan have the urge to hug him and give him two big kisses.

Whose kid is this? Why did he run over to me?

Han Zhifan was captivated by this adorable little bun as he stared for a while. Then he raised his head and looked all around.

The hallway was completely empty. There wasn't an adult accompanying him, so this little boy must've run out from one of the rooms when his parents weren't looking. He probably couldn't find his way back.

Just when Han Zhifan was lost in thought, the little boy stared at him with wide eyes and cried, "Daddy."

The little boy looked as though he was about one and a half years old; he cried "daddy" a lot clearer than Li Da's son.

The little boy saw that Han Zhifan was ignoring him, so he cried even louder than before: "Daddy!"

Whose kid is this? So stupid, he doesn't even recognize his own dad...

Han Zhifan almost burst out laughing as the little boy continued to cry "daddy" twice. Without thinking, he bent down and wanted to talk to the little boy but mid-way, he realized he still had a lit cigarette between his fingers and stopped. After he put out the cigarette, he crouched down and said to the boy, "I'm not your daddy."

He wasn't sure if the little boy heard what he said because after he spoke, the boy cried "daddy" again twice.

"I'm really not your daddy."

"Daddy, daddy."

Han Zhifan figured that no matter how he explained himself, the little boy would continue to call him "daddy," so he didn't fight it and changed the subject. "What's your name?" asked Han Zhifan.

It seemed like the little boy froze at his question and didn't say anything for a while.

Just as Han Zhifan was contemplating whether or not to take the little boy to the first floor and hand him over to the lobby manager to take care of him, the little boy cried "daddy" again. Then he ran over to Han Zhifan with open arms like he wanted a hug.

Han Zhifan hesitated for a moment but eventually reached his hands out and hugged the little boy.

The little boy looked as though something awesome happened as he broke into a smile. He hugged Han Zhifan's neck and pecked his cheek.

Han Zhifan didn't really like getting close to strangers, even if it was just a cute little kid.

However, the moment the little boy's lips touched his face, not only was Han Zhifan not disgusted, but an indescribable warm feeling came over his heart for some reason.

Han Zhifan couldn't help but hug the little boy harder and held him in his arms a little tighter. "Uncle will help you find mommy, alright?"

Perhaps it was because Han Zhifan mentioned the word "mommy," that the little boy fiercely nodded.

Han Zhifan carried the little boy with one hand and was about to stand up when the sound of a panicked female voice came from inside the restroom: "Hanhan! Hanhan!"

Then a young woman ran out of the restroom in a hurry.

The little boy saw the woman and immediately struggled out of Han Zhifan's grip and ran over to her.

The woman saw the little boy and evidently let out a sigh of relief. As she crouched down to check him to see if anything happened to him while he was missing, she said with a strict voice, "Hanhan! Why did you just run off like that?!"

Chapter 799: I Don't Want Someone Better, I Just Want You (19)

As he was being lectured, the little boy obediently lowered his head like he knew he was in the wrong.

"You can never do that again. If you do, I won't ever take you out to play, ya got that?!"

The little boy raised his head and nodded fiercely at the woman like he was making a promise.

With that, the expression on the woman's face reverted back to normal. She raised her hand, rubbed the little boy's head, and said, "Very good, Hanhan." When she straightened up, she noticed Han Zhifan crouched down by the wall in front of them.

All of a sudden, the woman stopped as she was about to get up.

The little boy tugged on the woman's hand, pointed at Han Zhifan, and cried, "Daddy."

The little boy snapped the woman back to her senses as she kept her head down and spoke to the little boy with a hurried voice: "That's not your daddy!"

It seemed like the little boy hadn't heard what the woman said and continued to cry out to Han Zhifan: "Daddy."

"I told you. That's not your daddy!" said the woman with an abrupt, angry voice.

The little boy was so afraid that he didn't dare to make a peep as his eyes started to well up with tears.

The woman didn't cheer the little boy up. She apologized to Han Zhifan: "Sorry." Then she carried the little boy and quickly walked away.

Han Zhifan wasn't sure if he was overthinking things, but it felt like he knew that woman. Also, he felt like there was a hint of fear in her eyes when she looked at him.

With that thought, Han Zhifan furrowed his brows and turned his head. He looked over at the woman who tried to cheer up the crying boy as she speed-walked away. The more he watched, the more he felt like she was fleeing.

That was odd. He didn't know that woman at all, so why did she give him that kind of feeling?

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Just as He Jichen finished applying some medicine for Ji Yi, his phone rang.

He put down the ointment and pulled out his phone from his pocket.

Sitting in front of him, Ji Yi glanced over at his phone screen and saw that it was Chen Bai calling.

He Jichen didn't mind her; he swiped the screen and took the call.

Before he said anything, he first heard Chen Bai's voice from the phone: "Mr. He, I did what you asked me to do."

The hotel room was very quiet and Chen Bai's voice was a little loud, so Ji Yi could clearly hear what he said.

What did He Jichen ask Chen Bai to do?

Ji Yi lifted her eyelids in confusion and glanced at He Jichen while he was on the phone. Then she heard Chen Bai's voice saying, "Those three women have accepted to handle it in private."

Those three women... the three women I beat up earlier?

Curiosity flashed across Ji Yi's mind as He Jichen's words rang in her ear: "And the CCTV recording? Was it destroyed?"

"It's destroyed," replied Chen Bai curtly. He thought his reply was too half-hearted, so he added, "I saw the security guard deleting the recording of Miss Ji hitting people with my own eyes. I also checked that even if they used advanced CGI, they wouldn't be able to fix the recording."

"Also, I got the three women to sign NDAs and found a lawyer to certify them, just as you asked. If what happened tonight ever gets out in the slightest, they'll have to pay ten times our rate of compensation."

So back then, at the first-floor lobby, He Jichen didn't just call Chen Bai to prepare some medicine and some clothes – he even helped clean up Ji Yi's mess...

This whole scenario felt like how it used to be when he was by her side, no matter what happened. Before she could even think about what to do, he already helped her handle it.

Ji Yi couldn't help but think back to the past again and her heart felt like it was being tugged by something. One minute she felt heartache, the other minute, she felt warmth.

He Jichen quickly hung up on Chen Bai. He turned his head and scanned Ji Yi all over. After he was sure she wasn't injured anywhere else, he picked up the paper bag from the table and left it beside Ji Yi. "Change into these clothes later."

He Jichen didn't wait for Ji Yi to reply at all. He got up and said, "I'm leaving first."

After he said this, He Jichen turned right around.

Before he could lift a foot, Ji Yi, who was sitting on the sofa, quickly reached out and grabbed his hand.

Chapter 800: I Don't Want Someone Better, I Just Want You (20)

Before he could lift a foot, Ji Yi, who was sitting on the sofa, quickly reached out and grabbed his hand.

The touch of her fingers felt like an intense electric current engulfing He Jichen's entire body. It made his back tighten up.

Before he could react to her sudden touch, he felt her other soft arm circling around his waist. He instinctively lowered his head and saw that she loosened the hand grabbing his hand and also wrapped it around his waist. Then she tightly clasped both hands together.

He Jichen's body trembled as his back tightened more fiercely. With his head down, he stared at both her fair little hands around his waist for a while. He wanted to break free from her grip before she drew closer, pressing her face gently against his back.

Through the thin fabric, he could feel the softness of her face. It seemed like she was searching for a comfortable spot as her little face nuzzled his back for a short while before settling down.

With her obediently cute movements, his hand suddenly stopped in midair.

The room was incredibly silent. He had his back turned to her and she didn't move at all. He wasn't sure just how long he let her hug him from behind like that. It was so long that he thought she had fallen asleep while leaning on him. He wanted to turn around to glance at her when she quietly said, "He Jichen, are you the same as before? Do you still want to leave?"

When He Jichen heard what she said, he immediately abandoned the thought that crossed his mind.

He didn't reply. Since Ji Yi held her pose for so long, her body felt a little stiff. She turned her head for a moment and stuck the other side of her face onto He Jichen's back. Then with the same tone of voice, she added, "Did you know after you left, I started to wait for you to come back? For the past year, many, many things happened. I have many, many things I want to tell you. I've been saving them all up, waiting to tell you everything after you returned. But every time I saw you, you didn't give me a chance to speak..."

The more Ji Yi spoke, the softer her voice became, like a faint fog in the air. If the room wasn't so quiet that nothing else could be heard, He Jichen would've really thought she hadn't said anything at all.

"I want to ask – how have you been for the past year or so?"

"I want to tell you that Bo He and Li Da got married and had a boy. Last month, we celebrated his first birthday."

"I want to tell you that the ratings for 'Jiuchong Palace' were unprecedentedly good. With the drama alone, we made ten-times the profit."

"I want to tell you that the cherry blossoms this spring at B-Film bloomed unusually well. There were even two new snowy-white begonia trees planted. When the wind blew, it looked like it was snowing."

"I want to tell you that business at that Thai restaurant is now getting better and better."

"I want to tell you that Huahua is now my assistant. When I was filming, Chen Bai often came over to the set. I could tell every time that he didn't especially come to see me because he would go chat with Huahua."

"I want to tell you that I really did follow the instructions you left me. I ate three meals a day, ate on time, ate fruit every day at 3 pm, didn't stay up late, and stopped eating cold things. No matter how busy I was, I went to the gym every week."

He Jichen felt the spot on his back, where Ji Yi was leaning up against, becoming wet.

“I also wanted to tell you that after you left, I haven’t eaten hot and spicy soup again.”