

Cheng Weiwan stared at the open door for a while, raised her feet, and stepped in.

After Cheng Weiwan stepped the room, she paused for a moment. Xiao Zhang reached out and shut the door.

When the doors closed and locked with a “kacha,” Cheng Weiwan’s body softly swayed for a moment.

The house was really big so Cheng Weiwan took a few more steps inside before she saw Han Zhifan on the sofa in front of the tall windows.

He was wearing a complete set of white loungewear and was slouched casually on the sofa. His legs were crossed and he looked completely elegant and content.

His eyes were shut and he appeared to be resting.

The room was very quiet and Cheng Weiwan was wearing a pair of high heels, so the loud, crisp sound of her steps could be heard clearly.

The sound of her heels made his eyelids sluggishly flutter open.

It wasn’t until the high heels stopped that Han Zhifan raised his hand and pointed over at the sofa opposite him as a signal for Cheng Weiwan to take a seat.

Cheng Weiwan didn’t move from where she was standing still.

Han Zhifan didn’t hear the sound of her high heels again. He slowly opened his eyes and glanced over at where Cheng Weiwan was standing.

His gaze lingered on her body for less than a minute before withdrawing.

He already asked her to sit but she didn’t, so he didn’t force it. He picked up an envelope from the table, pulled out a stack of photos, and slammed them hard in front of Cheng Weiwan.

The photos scattered to the ground as Cheng Weiwan lowered her head to see that they were all of Cheng Han.

There were photos of Cheng Han at home playing with toys and photos of her hugging Cheng Han while shopping at the supermarket. There were photos of Cheng Han playing in the children’s playground at the supermarket and photos of him eating yogurt... What was most important was that these photos were all taken today.

So he didn’t only just find out where she lived tonight, but he sent someone to follow her for a day before knocking at her door.

Han Zhifan gave Cheng Weiwan a few seconds to look at the photos then said, “What’s the surname of the child in these photos?”

Cheng Weiwan pursed her lips and didn't make a sound.

"It's not Cheng, right?..." Han Zhifan spoke again. As his voice settled, he quickly spoke in a significantly colder tone than before. "Alright! Cheng Weiwan, you've done well by hiding this from the world. You even paid off my secretary?! This child's surname should be Han, am I right?"

Cheng Weiwan's gaze was lowered. She didn't look at Han Zhifan but calmly replied, "You got it wrong. The kid is Lin..."

"Quit messing with me!" Before Cheng Weiwan could finish speaking, Han Zhifan's cold tone of voice interrupted her. "Do you take me for an idiot?! I was confused why my secretary suddenly quit a year ago when she was working for me just fine! I dare say you actually played this trick behind my back! Let me tell you... I sent someone to contact her ages ago and she spilled the truth on everything that happened back then. Don't worry. I even got a strand of the child's hair and did a DNA check. It doesn't matter if you don't admit it. Besides, I didn't call you here today to hear you tell me who he belongs to!"

After Han Zhifan's furious rant, it seemed like he had gotten things off his chest. When he spoke again, he was significantly calmer. "Today, I called you over for one thing. Tell me, how much?"

How much?

Cheng Weiwan vaguely knew what Han Zhifan meant, but she didn't dare assume. She furrowed her brows lightly and remained silent.

"From giving birth till now, you've worked hard to raise the child. Go on, tell me how much it will take for you to give me the child?!"

Chapter 822: You Are The Light. You Are Also The Rest Of My Life. (2)

So, it was just as I imagined; he called me over just to steal Hanhan...

Cheng Weiwan didn't even think about it. The second Han Zhifan finished speaking, she exclaimed, "I don't want a cent, because I'll never give you my child."

"Ten million?" It seemed like Han Zhifan hadn't heard Cheng Weiwan's protests and set his own price.

"I told you. I won't give you the child!"

"Twenty million?"

"Quit dreaming! Even if I died, I'd never give you Hanhan!"

"Thirty million?" Han Zhifan gave his third price. Compared to before, he had more to say. "I suggest you consider it. Don't refuse me when I'm showing you face!"

"Han Zhifan, you're the one who didn't want the child in the first place. You have no right now to steal him away!"

"No, right? Don't forget I'm the child's father!"

"But I'm the child's mother!"

“Mother?” Han Zhifan looked like he just heard the funniest joke. The corners of his lips were slightly curled, revealing a mocking smile. However, that smile didn’t reach the depths of his eyes. His voice was ice cold and merciless. “My child will have a mother but it won’t be you!”

That one sentence felt like a sharp dagger brutally stabbed Cheng Weiwan in the heart...

My child will have a mother but it won’t be you...

The meaning behind his words was clear. He wanted the child, but he didn’t want her...

Yeah, why would he want her? From the moment he first got close to her, he never wanted her...

To prevent herself from losing her composure, Cheng Weiwan’s fingers stabbed her palms. With the piercing pain, Cheng Weiwan forced herself to stay calm as she said, “No matter what, I’ll never let you take my child from me!”

“Fifty million. That’s my limit!” exclaimed Han Zhifan as he pulled out a cheque. He scribbled on it for a moment then tossed it at Cheng Weiwan.

Cheng Weiwan didn’t hesitate at all to bend over and pick up the cheque. Right in front of Han Zhifan, she tore it to pieces. “Let me say this again. The child is mine alone. Nobody can take him away from me!”

It looked like Cheng Weiwan had pissed off Han Zhifan as he suddenly raised his foot and violently kicked the coffee table in front of him.

The force of his kick was so strong that the coffee table slid one meter away before it stopped.

The vase on the coffee table crashed and shattered on the floor.

After it quieted down, Han Zhifan pointed at the door and coldly cried, “Since you’re refusing me even when I’m showing you face, get the hell out!”

Cheng Weiwan didn’t say a word. She turned around and left.

When she reached out to open the door, Han Zhifan’s sinister voice cried out, “Three days. I’ll definitely make the child want to return to my side in three days. If you don’t believe me, just watch!”

Cheng Weiwan’s body gently swayed a little but she didn’t look back at Han Zhifan. She pulled the door open and left.

As the doors closed shut, Han Zhifan raised his foot again and violently kicked the coffee table.

—

That night, Han Zhifan wasn’t the only furious person. There was also Qian Ge, far away in C City.

When Qian Ge returned to her hotel from the Television Awards, she stepped into her room, shut the door, and started smashing things.

The more she smashed, the higher the ball of flames in her heart burned.

She racked her brain to ruin the reputation of the man she loved most just so he would quit dreaming of ever getting the kind of love she could never obtain!

Chapter 823: You Are The Light. You Are Also The Rest Of My Life. (3)

Never in a million years did Qian Ge actually think Ji Yi would sacrifice so much for He Jichen!

Even in her dreams, she hoped to see Ji Yi fall, despised by others. Now that the image in her dreams had come true, not only was she not as happy as she imagined she would be, but she felt worse off. So as it turned out, Qian Ge actually couldn't stand Ji Yi and He Jichen being together.

Qian Ge just couldn't handle the very thought of Ji Yi and He Jichen hugging on stage, so she grabbed something she could throw and violently smashed it to the floor.

She smashed things until the entire hotel room was a mess and there was nothing else for her to throw. Only then did Qian Ge slump weakly to the floor.

No... I can't let them be together... He Jichen is the person I like. If I can't have him, then everyone else can quit dreaming about having him!

Yeah! Quit dreaming about having him! So I have to think of a plan... yeah, a plan...

Qian Ge muttered to herself non-stop as she furrowed her brows, deep in thought.

A couple seconds later, a glint suddenly surfaced in her eyes.

She remembered how she and Ji Yi went to a small town by Sucheng in the summer of their third year of high school and walked into a very unique bookshop. The most memorable thing in the book shop was the wall full of letters.

Those letters were written by visitors of that book shop. They weren't written for anyone but their future selves.

You could leave your address with the shop and pay them a sending fee and postal fee. After the number of years written in the letter, the shop could mail the letter to you.

That day, she and Ji Yi wrote a letter to their future selves.

She was the first to finish writing. After her pen dropped, Ji Yi was still happily writing in front of her, so she incidentally glanced over at her letter and saw several lines with the words "Yuguang Ge."

At the time, she and Ji Yi were still on good terms; a rift hadn't yet happened in their relationship. They used to do everything in the same way. Since Ji Yi's letter was written to her future self ten years from then, so was Qian Ge's.

Come to think of it, it'd been almost over seven years since then, more than two years shy of ten years. If that bookshop hadn't shut down by now, that letter should still be there.

He Jichen knew Ji Yi liked He Yuguang. Back then, on the night before graduation, Ji Yi cried his name during their one-night stand.

The more you deeply loved someone, the more you couldn't withstand anything else. When he didn't have Ji Yi, He Jichen might not have minded, but now that he had her, he would want even more. That was human nature. If she brought out that letter and gave it to He Jichen...

A rift had to happen between him and Ji Yi.

With that thought, the corners of Qian Ge's lips curved slightly, revealing a cold smile.

With practically no hesitation, she bolted up and found her phone in the messy room then called her assistant in the next room.

The call quickly went through. Then, without waiting for her assistant to speak, Qian Ge blurted out, "Book me a ticket on the next flight to Sucheng."

"Now?" Since Qian Ge's request came so suddenly, the assistant was a little unsure.

"Yeah, now," said Qian Ge impatiently, thinking that the assistant was dawdling.

"But Qian Jie! It's really late, and you have to rush to Beijing tomorrow for an interview at a station..."

Chapter 824: You Are The Light. You Are Also The Rest Of My Life. (4)

Before the assistant could finish, Qian Ge completely lost her patience and furiously exclaimed, "I'm telling you to book the ticket, so book the ticket. Why so much bullsh*t?"

The assistant fell silent for a few seconds from Qian Ge's roar before she timidly replied, "Qian Jie, I got it. I'll book that ticket for you right now."

—

Ji Yi had already forgotten how long it'd been since she let herself sleep so soundly.

In her dreams, she was vaguely aware she was sleeping for a really, really long time; it was so long that her whole body felt weak. It was so long that she had no sense of the time.

Eventually, the weight of Mt. Tai upon her body was what woke her up. It might have felt heavy, but for some reason, she liked it.

At first, she didn't know what that weight was until she heard the sound of hurried breathing by her ears. Bit by bit, she woke up from her dreams when she felt a numb and excited feeling in her chest rushing in, wave after wave. She opened her groggy eyes.

A breathtakingly handsome face filled her line of sight. Before she could carefully admire the face, it came pressing down on her and covered her lips.

Last night, they were so out of control as they didn't stop until the two of them were so exhausted that they hugged each other to sleep. They weren't wearing any clothes, so when he kissed her, his hand traveled from her calf and trailed up her straight legs.

He moved too smoothly that Ji Yi got excited little by little from his teasing as she still hadn't completely woken up.

While his slender fingers brushed across her soft skin, she instinctively tightened up both her legs, but she couldn't fight his strength. Soon enough, he charged into her world like someone driving on familiar roads.

After another round ended, Ji Yi finally woke up from her dreams completely.

She laid on He Jichen's body, trying to catch her breath for a while. That was when her racing heart finally calmed down and she noticed the glow of the sunset through the windows as it covered half the room in red.

Ji Yi thought she was seeing things as she blinked twice and looked at the shockingly beautiful glow of the sunset. All of a sudden, she rolled off from He Jichen's body as though she was electrocuted. She reached out to look for her phone as she made a fuss about nothing and asked, "What time is it?"

He Jichen was still savoring their love-making when he sluggishly said in a seductive voice, "It's almost 6."

"But I booked my flight for 11 am! I was supposed to go back to my hotel long ago!"

"I already ordered Zhuang Yi to cancel it for you and book a flight for half-past eight in the evening..." said He Jichen as he reached his arm out and pulled Ji Yi back into his embrace. "Lay with me for a while."

"Half past eight in the evening? It's already six o'clock, so we have to rush to the airport..."

Before Ji Yi could finish chattering, her lips were covered by He Jichen. He didn't kiss her but hushed her with his lips then softly made a "shhhh" noise. "Let me hug you for a moment then we'll go..."

"But..." Ji Yi protested as she was afraid of missing her flight

She only managed to say one word when He Jichen softly blurted out, "Be good."

His tone of voice had a rare affection in it that instantly calmed Ji Yi.

Chapter 825: You Are The Light. You Are Also The Rest Of My Life. (5)

The two of them hugged in silence.

After some time, he suddenly said, "I dreamed of hugging you like this..."

That one line melted Ji Yi's heart.

"...now, I finally got that hug..."

There was a faint hint of emotion in He Jichen's voice that made Ji Yi's eyes sore for some reason. She didn't say anything but hugged He Jichen's arm tighter.

...

It was already half past ten by the time they returned to Beijing.

He Jichen woke up once while Ji Yi slept throughout the day. He gave Zhang Sao a call and asked her to head over to the apartment early to clean up, so after their plane landed, he asked Tang Huahua to immediately drive them to his apartment.

Zhang Sao was no longer there, but there were hot dishes on the dining table for them.

It was midnight by the time they finished dinner and headed back to the bedroom.

After the two of them took their respective showers and climbed into bed, they started doing what they did that night in C City.

After a long, long time, He Jichen exhaled heavily while spread out over Ji Yi's body, completely drenched.

After his violently-heaving chest calmed down, he turned over and got out of bed. He picked up a towel beside him, wrapped it around his waist, and walked into the bathroom.

Not long after, he grabbed a warm wet towel and gently wiped Ji Yi's body clean. After he threw the towel back into the bathroom, he laid in bed and reached out his arm over to Ji Yi.

Ji Yi immediately used He Jichen's arm as a pillow and nestled in the crook of his arm.

The two of them didn't say anything but laid there in silence.

Maybe it was because she had slept for a really long time during the day that although time ticked by, sleepiness didn't take over Ji Y. Instead, she became even more energetic.

Ji Yi's eyelids opened and glanced at He Jichen's face. He was leisurely shutting his eyes as his comfortable eyelashes didn't tremble at all.

He really was resting his eyes. He looked like a picture... Ji Yi stared at He Jichen for a while and gently moved her lips. "He Jichen?"

She wasn't sure whether He Jichen was asleep or not. She spoke really quietly in fear she would really wake him up.

"Hm?" She never imagined he would reply immediately after her voice dropped. Thereafter, he opened his eyes and looked over at her.

When her gaze met his, Ji Yi's heart skipped a beat. "You're not sleepy?"

"Mhm." He Jichen replied with just one word again, but by his tone, his previous question turned into an affirmative sentence.

"Me too. I slept too much in the day, so I can't sleep no matter what." With a pause, Ji Yi added, "He Jichen, let's chat for a bit."

"Alright." He probably thought his response was too brief, so after Ji Yi's reply, He Jichen added, "Your boobs seem a little bigger than before."

"Huh?" said Ji Yi, stunned since He Jichen randomly blurted that out. She then realized what he said, immediately making her cheeks flush.

He Jichen chuckled softly and realized he said something perverted, so he tried to change the subject. "Are you going to Huan Ying tomorrow?"

"Uh huh, in the morning."

"Oh." He Jichen then added. "But you're the same as before. I touch you just a little and your body just melts into a pool of water."

We were just talking, how did the topic get back to this... Ji Yi's face flushed all over again.

Chapter 826: You Are The Light. You Are Also The Rest Of My Life. (6)

As soon as he said it, He Jichen felt himself drift back to the previous conversation. He didn't wait for Ji Yi to finish when he added, "When will you be done tomorrow? Let's go out for dinner?"

"Alright, but I'm not very sure about the time. After I finish, I'll call you?"

"Okay." He paused for two seconds then added, "Say, it's not your first time anymore, so why are you still so tight every..."

He Jichen was about to say "time" when Ji Yi couldn't take it anymore. She raised her hand and slapped He Jichen really hard.

Her flushed cheeks hadn't completely subsided when they started to scorch incredibly. Her tone of voice sounded a little shy and angry at the same time. "He Jichen!"

He Jichen chuckled at the angry Ji Yi and hugged her even tighter. "Forget it. You find a topic to talk about. My mind right now is still filled with those images..."

Ji Yi buried her face into the crook of He Jichen's arm. She stayed there for a while until the heat in her ears subsided before she removed her face. She huffed then struck up a new conversation. "He Jichen, what did you think about my performance in 'Jiuchong Palace'?"

"Pretty good."

"So half-hearted."

"No."

"He Jichen, don't you think the wishing bell at the hot pot restaurant opposite B-Film was pretty accurate?"

"It's alright!"

"You're acting all cool!"

"Do I really need to act it?"

"Narcissist... He Jichen, was my performance yesterday night cool or what?"

At the mention of what happened during the Television Awards... He Jichen didn't reply.

After two seconds, Ji Yi added, “He Jichen, I still feel like this is a dream. Say, with us like this right now, are we together?”

He Jichen still didn’t say a thing.

As Ji Yi casually chatted away, she shut her eyes and waited for a while. Seeing that He Jichen still hadn’t replied, she opened her eyes and glanced over at He Jichen.

She finally noticed that he had already turned his head and stared at her some time ago.

When he met her gaze, he suddenly turned over and pressed her body down. Then he lowered his head and stared transfixed into her eyes.

Out of nowhere, Ji Yi became nervous with He Jichen like this. Her gaze couldn’t help but wander everywhere as she didn’t dare look right into his eyes.

“Look at me...” said He Jichen to her face. His soft exhale made her eyelashes tremble as though a puppet was controlling her eyes. Her pupils rolled and look right into his pitch-black eyes.

He stared at her for a while before saying, “There are some things I actually should’ve told you yesterday...”

Ji Yi nervously held her breath.

“...it’s just that my mind was everywhere yesterday. I tried to write up a script a few times, but I couldn’t figure out what to say...”

Ji Yi’s fingers couldn’t help but clutch onto the bedsheets.

“...even now, I don’t quite know how to tell you... so I’ll be frank. Don’t mind me...”

Ji Yi clutched the bed sheets tighter and her fingers started to gently tremble.

“Ji Yi...” He Jichen’s voice sounded particularly stern. Deep in the night, the room made things seem incredibly serious. “...it’s a long story, so I’ll cut it short. I’ve liked you for a really time, so let me ask you a question. Do you want to be with me?”

With a pause, He Jichen appeared to have forgotten something, so he added the word: “forever.”

Chapter 827: You Are The Light. You Are Also The Rest Of My Life. (7)

“Yeah!” Ji Yi exclaimed without a moment’s hesitation.

After her answer, she felt like she wasn’t clear enough, so she replied in a high-pitched voice: “Yeah. I want to be with you forever.”

He Jichen thought she would wait a while to reply after he asked his question. Who knew that she would answer so suddenly? She answered so quickly that he was stunned for a second before he came to his senses. Then the rims of his eyes began to feel sore.

Ji Yi isn’t the only one who thinks she’s dreaming; even I feel like it’s all a dream...

After Ji Yi's unhesitating answer, she looked over at him but he still hadn't said anything. She furrowed her brows then moved her lips and cried out, "He Jichen?"

He still didn't reply as he stared right at her.

Only a pale-yellow night light was on. With his head hung low, he was completely hidden in the darkness. She wasn't sure if she was seeing things, but she thought she saw something akin to the glistening of water beneath his eyes.

Ji Yi's brows furrowed like crazy as she tenderly and softly said, "He Jichen?"

Right after she said his name, he lowered his head and kissed her lips.

His kiss was really forceful and he hurt her a little when he bit her lips. Her eyebrows tensed up; she wanted to scream in pain when she tasted something salty in her mouth.

Her cries of pain lingered in her mouth as she let him forcefully kiss her for a while. She finally realized that the salty taste earlier was from his tears.

So I wasn't seeing things earlier. That glint of water beneath his eyes was real...

It felt like her heart had been clutched by something as an unspeakable pain bubbled up inside. Even her throat hurt so much that she choked up a little.

The next second, she reached out and wrapped her arms around his neck. Just like him, she kissed him back with all her might.

As he straightened up and entered her world, the room gradually heated up...

This time, they were even more engrossed than any other time they did it in the past two days.

When they were about to finish, He Jichen suddenly stopped and opened his eyes then looked over at her seriously.

When the grunting came to a stop, Ji Yi furrowed her brows for a moment then opened her eyes. She watched him staring at her then she started to look back at him seriously.

They filled each other's eyes, clearly staring at the deep love they had for one another.

It was the most beautiful, most soul-stealing look they'd had.

He Jichen was the first to speak and he sounded unusually serious. "So it's agreed. Forever."

"Mhm, it's agreed. Forever," replied Ji Yi softly, clearly, and sincerely like she was making a promise.

He Jichen didn't say anything; Ji Yi was given a reply of a forceful thrust in the depths of her body.

Yeah. It's agreed. Forever is forever.

Not only in my lifetime or your lifetime but both our lifetimes.

...

The next morning, Ji Yi was woken up by He Jichen's kiss.

Their bodies both reacted, but just as the teasing hinted at something more, he stopped. "Alright. Let's get up."

It seemed like he had it all planned as Ji Yi's phone alarm started to ring just when his voice dropped.

Their sensual night together hurt their waists and backs as both their legs started to tremble.

Ji Yi turned off her alarm and climbed out of bed. Just when her feet touched the floor, her legs trembled and almost made her fall to the ground.

Chapter 828: You Are The Light. You Are Also The Rest Of My Life. (8)

Ji Yi turned off her alarm and climbed out of bed. Just when her feet touched the floor, her legs trembled and almost made her fall to the ground. Luckily, she had quick reflexes as her arms grabbed onto the bed for support.

When she got out of bed, He Jichen sat up against the headboard and watched everything. He let out a delighted scoff.

"What are you laughing about? It's all your fault!" said Ji Yi angrily. She glanced up at him when she heard him laughing.

He Jichen smirked at Ji Yi's anger and a smile surfaced in her eyes. He removed the covers and got out of bed. He reached his arms out and dragged Ji Yi up by the arms then carried her into the bathroom.

He Jichen put Ji Yi in the bathtub, turned on the shower and readjusted the temperature of the water. He sprayed it over her body.

The hot water helped relieve Ji Yi's exhausted muscles.

He Jichen noticed that Ji Yi could stand up normally. He then grabbed a towel and tossed it over to Ji Yi.

He wasn't in a hurry to leave the bathroom, so he sluggishly leaned back against the door. He stared at Ji Yi's flushed little face as she scrubbed her body in bewilderment.

After Ji Yi wrapped herself in a bathrobe, He Jichen walked over to the sink and helped Ji Yi grab her toothbrush. He squeezed the toothpaste for her and grabbed the mouthwash.

He calmly watched as Ji Yi washed her face and brushed her teeth. Just as she was going to brush past his body and head into the changing room, the words "You're stronger than I imagined" drifted by her.

Ji Yi stopped walking and looked over at He Jichen in confusion. "What?"

He Jichen's gaze scanned Ji Yi in her bathrobe. "You're actually strong enough to survive two nights..."

So that's what he meant when he said I was stronger than he imagined...

Having understood what He Jichen meant, Ji Yi's face heated up. She silently glared at He Jichen then brushed right by him and walked over to the changing room.

Before she could even take her first step, He Jichen grabbed her wrist. With this force, she fell into his arms as his voice drifted into her left ear. "Do you know what my biggest dream is?"

Without waiting for Ji Yi to react, He Jichen continued by saying, "To get you into bed and never let you leave."

What kind of bullsh*t dream is this?!

Ji Yi's face burned even more fiercely.

She didn't dare look at He Jichen as she swatted his hand away. She fled into the changing room and violently slammed the door shut behind her.

By the time Ji Yi changed into a new outfit and came out of the changing room, He Jichen already finished freshening up. He was also wearing a light-colored set of loungewear.

Ji Yi put on a light layer of makeup then she took two steps back. She looked left and right, checking her entire body in the mirror.

After she confirmed she looked okay, she saw He Jichen through the mirror nonchalantly leaning against the cabinet, staring at her. She turned around and twirled in a full circle then asked, "Pretty?"

"Well, yeah it's pretty but..."

"But what?" Ji Yi thought something was wrong as a concerned expression surfaced in her eyes.

"But you're prettier when you don't have anything on."

The expression on Ji Yi's face immediately dropped. She didn't say a single word to He Jichen, picked up her bag from the bed, and walked out the bedroom door.

He Jichen straightened up, casually followed behind Ji Yi and watched her walk all the way downstairs and out of the building.

Ji Yi's minivan was stopped outside the front door of the apartment block.

Chapter 829: You Are The Light. You Are Also The Rest Of My Life. (9)

Zhuang Yi saw Ji Yi walking out, so she immediately got out of the car and helped Ji Yi open the car door.

Ji Yi, who hadn't said anything to He Jichen the entire way, turned her head and said goodbye. "I'm going to the office now. I'll call you when I'm done."

He Jichen nodded softly.

"I'll be off then..."

Before Ji Yi could finish saying goodbye, He Jichen said, "Go. Remember to come back early after you finish work..."

Ji Yi was just about to quietly let out an “Mhm” when He Jichen lowered his head and whispered at a volume only the two of them could hear: “...Tonight, I’ll definitely make sure to make it the third day you can’t get out of bed!”

Ji Yi didn’t say anything to He Jichen at all as she turned around and walked over to the minivan.

Before she could even take two steps forward, He Jichen’s voice rang out from behind: “I wanted to do this ten years ago!”

Ji Yi sped up as the redness on her face spread to her neck area.

Zhuang Yi, who didn’t have a clue what happened, saw that Ji Yi’s face was incredibly red and she couldn’t help but worry about her. “What’s wrong? Your face is all red. Do you have a fever?”

Ji Yi ignored Zhuang Yi. She bent over and entered the car. She didn’t care if Zhuang Yi was in the car yet and slammed the doors hard with a “bam!”

In utter confusion, Zhuang Yi stood beside the car in shock for a couple seconds. Then Zhuang Yi saw He Jichen, who was standing nearby, and said goodbye. “Mr. He, we’re leaving first.”

“Mhm,” grunted He Jichen with a neutral tone then he added, “Drive slowly.”

Although his voice sounded flat, Zhuang Yi could sense that He Jichen was in a particularly good mood.

Just when she was going to reply to He Jichen with “Goodbye Mr. He,” the car window beside her rolled down as Ji Yi said, “Zhuang Yi, get in! Don’t talk to him!”

Before Zhuang Yi could glance back at the rolled-down car window, Ji Yi rolled the window back up again.

Zhuang Yi stared at the window then discreetly cried out, “Shit!”

Xiao Yi actually told me not to talk to Mr. He. The man behind me must be furious...

With that thought, Zhuang Yi’s heart felt uneasy. She didn’t dare look back at He Jichen, but from the corner of her eyes, she caught the reflection of He Jichen in the car window. Not only was he not angry, but there was actually a faint smile on his lips.

This was such a shocking picture that Zhuang Yi’s eyes widened.

Oh god! I can’t be seeing things, right? Mr. He actually smiled...

“Zhuang Yi, didn’t you hear what she said? Hurry up,” prompted He Jichen soothingly as he noticed Zhuang Yi hadn’t moved yet.

His tone was obviously kind, yet Zhuang Yi acted like she just heard the roar of a ferocious wolf. Flustered, she opened the car door fearfully, jumped into the car, stomped on the gas pedal and bolted out of there.

The car quickly disappeared and He Jichen continued to stand outside the building for a moment. Then he turned around and headed upstairs.

Back in the apartment, when he went to change into his slippers, his eyes softened as he saw the slippers Ji Yi left behind.

He leisurely strolled into the dining room and poured himself a glass of water. After just two sips, the door opened.

Zhang Sao came in.

Zhang Sao was rather old, so she was quite chatty. She asked what He Jichen wanted to eat and went on a little too much about some trivial matters.

He Jichen wasn't impatient like before and he didn't leave after saying "whatever." Instead, he listened to her finish talking and replied, "Let's do as you say" then walked into his bedroom.

He Jichen was just about to shut the door when he heard the doorbell ring.

Chapter 830: You Are The Light. You Are Also The Rest Of My Life. (10)

He Jichen thought Ji Yi was back because she forgot something. Just as he was going to step out of the bedroom, he heard an unfamiliar voice: "Is this the home of Mr. He Jichen?"

Seeing that it wasn't Ji Yi, He Jichen stopped walking. Then he heard Zhang Sao's voice. "Yes. May I ask what this is regarding?"

"He has a package. Could you please sign for it?"

"Sure."

So it's a package...

He Jichen didn't hear any movement from outside the door, so he strode into the bedroom.

Long ago, he was the one who single-handedly designed the interior of his apartment. Even now, it inspired eye-opening awe. However, when He Jichen walked over to the front of the bed, he sensed something was a little off.

He instinctively stopped walking and scanned all areas of the room.

Not long after He Jichen checked the room, a knock came at the door.

knock knock knock

Like before, He Jichen's gaze continued to scan all around. "Come in."

The door was pushed open as Zhang Sao tip-toed in. "Mr. He, I have a package for you."

He Jichen stared at the empty dresser for a while like he had figured out what was wrong with the room. Then he turned his gaze to the express package Zhang Sao brought up.

The package was very thin. It seemed to be a letter...

He Jichen was confused as to who sent it to him as he reached out to take it.

“Mr. He. If there’s nothing else, I’ll be leaving...” said Zhang Sao politely.

He Jichen gave a slight nod and lowered his head, about to open the package. Then he suddenly remembered something. He lifted his head and flatly said, “Oh, right....”

Zhang Sao stopped in her tracks and looked over at He Jichen. “Yes, Mr. He?”

He Jichen wasn’t in a hurry to speak, so he turned his head and glanced at the bed. Then he walked over to the pillow, grabbed his wallet, and pulled out a credit card for Zhang Sao. “Help me buy some things...”

He Jichen wanted to continue, but when the words reached his mouth, he felt a little worried, so he changed what he was going to say next. “...You better get a pen and paper first.”

Even though Zhang Sao mentally complained about having to take notes about what Mr. He wanted to buy, she still followed his orders.

When He Jichen saw she was ready, he then said, “Buy a set of skincare products and place them on the dresser...”

“...Also, get a few sets of bed sheets that women like... You’re a woman – you should know what styles women like, right? If you don’t then you can ask the shop assistants...”

With a pause, He Jichen added, “...you have to ask a sales assistant who is roughly Xiao Yi’s age...”

“Xiao Yi is twenty-four years old this year. Ask if there are sales assistants who are twenty-four. Then ask her to help you pick...”

“Also, fill up the changing room with the newest, trendiest clothes...”

“Also, bags and shoes too...”

“...Oh yeah. Buy some plushies too... and snacks...”

He Jichen enthusiastically listed off quite a few things, to which Zhang Sao repeated once over using the notes from her notebook. After He Jichen was sure nothing was amiss, he gestured for Zhang Sao to leave.

After Zhang Sao bought everything he asked for and placed them all around the room, then the apartment would feel more like they both lived in it. Now, with only He Jichen’s things in this apartment, it didn’t feel like a home.