

Chapter 851: He Jichen, Let's Have A Baby (1)

He Jichen felt his sleeve being pulled and furrowed his brows slightly as he gradually came back to reality. That was when he heard Ji Yi say, "...How about we go back to the town together and write a letter for Ji Yi twenty, thirty, and forty years in the future? I promise every word will be about you..."

Wasn't she just talking about "You are Yuguang and the rest of my life"?

How did the conversation shift to the letter?

A hint of confusion flashed across He Jichen's eyes as his gaze darted over to Ji Yi's face.

His gaze happened to sweep over the letter clenched in her hands. At first, he didn't think much of it as he averted his gaze upward by two centimeters. But then his eyes shook and came to a stop.

After about two seconds, his gaze retreated back and hovered over the letter.

Isn't that... the letter I mulled over all day long? How did it end up in her hands?

Then she must know I was in a bad mood because of the letter?

She just told me she liked the wrong person all along and actually truly liked me... so after everything, isn't this inadvertently telling her why I was in a terrible mood all day?

What kind of joke is this? Do I have no sense of pride?

The next second, He Jichen reached out and forcefully snatched the letter in Ji Yi's hands, scrunched it up into a ball and shoved it into his pocket.

Seeing that he had such a strong reaction, Ji Yi knew her suspicions were right – He Jichen really was upset over the letter the entire day. "Now that it's all cleared up, don't be upset. Since we'll be free for a while, how about we go to the town tomorrow together?"

As soon as Ji Yi said this, He Jichen's cold voice came crashing down. "We're not going!"

Ah... is he acting out?

Ji Yi hugged He Jichen's arm then tightly glued herself onto his body. "Let's goooo, that town is really fun..."

"Not going!"

"Let's go! Let's go!"

"No!"

"Let's go!"

He Jichen looked like he couldn't be bothered to fight with Ji Yi and ignored her.

"Let's go! Let's go! Let's go!" Ji Yi emphasized it three times like it was very important.

He Jichen swept her a glance. He turned around and looked like he was about to get up and leave.

Latched onto He Jichen's arm, Ji Yi thought she saw something under the dim garden lights. The moment He Jichen turned around, Ji Yi caught a glimpse of a faint tint of red on his fair neck and ears.

So... He Jichen only firmly refused to go to the town with me because he's embarrassed?

But his flushed face looks really cute...

With that thought, Ji Yi became more careful as she tip-toed over to He Jichen's ear before he could leave and whispered, "Hey, He Jichen..."

She deliberately exhaled near his ear.

She clearly felt his body starting to tense up.

As she became secretly happy deep down, she deliberately and softly blew into his ear. "...Were you upset all day today because you were jealous?"

Having been seen through, the redness of his ears turned a darker shade.

The arch of Ji Yi's lips couldn't help but widen. Then with a firmer tone of voice, she said, "You were jealous, weren't you?"

Because Ji Yi's lips were really close to He Jichen's ear, she felt the temperature of his ears rising after her voice dropped.

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Thinking back to what he repeatedly said to her in the morning, before she left for the office, Ji Yi didn't show any signs of mercy. In fact, she drew closer to He Jichen's ear and seductively said, "And, not only were you jealous, but you felt embarrassed because..."

Ji Yi deliberately paused for a second then continued by speaking with a voice so low that only the two of them could hear. "...You realized that the person you were jealous of all day actually turned out to be yourself..."

"Oh, wait. No, no..." At this point, Ji Yi shook her head and quickly took her words back. "...Accurately speaking, you've been jealous for so many years, when actually you've been jealous about yo..."

Ji Yi was happy to continue on but the last word just about reached her throat when He Jichen, who was standing beside her, abruptly turned around. Then he pushed her up against the trunk of a nearby tree.

He was a little rough. The slight pain radiating from her back made Ji Yi gasp.

But before she could finish her gasp, his hand already moved from behind her waist, into her pants...

Ji Yi was so shocked she couldn't get away. "He Jichen, what are you doing?"

It seemed like He Jichen hadn't heard what she said as he pressed himself up against her squirming body. He reached his other hand out and unzipped her top.

Ji Yi instantly felt the chill upon her chest a second before his face latched onto her.

“He Jichen, this is the garden! The garden!” Ji Yi said with a trembling voice as though she was incredibly shocked.

He Jichen continued to ignore her as his hand caressed her body up and down non-stop.

After teasing her just a few times, Ji Yi had completely slumped and couldn’t stand up straight.

However, she didn’t forget they were in the garden. “He Jichen, stop messing around. He Jichen...”

Just as Ji Yi lost count of how many times she called his name, she heard the sound of two footsteps coming from a nearby path.

Her eyes widened in shock as she cried with a flustered voice, “He Jichen! Someone’s coming. Let go of me! There’s someone coming...”

As the footsteps drew closer and closer, Ji Yi didn’t utter a peep in fear of being discovered, but He Jichen didn’t seem to want to let her go in the slightest. In fact, his hands became even more reckless and wild.

In just a short while, He Jichen left Ji Yi with trouble breathing.

As the sound of the footsteps got louder, just when Ji Yi thought she and He Jichen would get caught if the person turned around, He Jichen’s fingers abruptly pushed into her body. She couldn’t keep it in and let out a gasp of air...

The footsteps came to a sudden stop.

Ji Yi was so afraid she immediately stopped breathing; her heart even skipped a beat.

He Jichen, who remained quiet from the beginning, finally stopped. His hand didn’t pull away from her body, but he moved his face closer to her ear. Then he whispered, “Admit you were wrong.”

He’s retaliating... Ji Yi stubbornly didn’t say a word.

He Jichen raised his eyebrows and didn’t bother wasting time. His fingers thrust a little deeper inside her, causing Ji Yi’s whole body to shudder. Without thinking twice, she blurted out, “I was wrong. I was wrong...”

“Will you dare to do it ever again?”

“No, no, I don’t dare...”

“This time, I’ll let you off, but if there’s ever a second time, I’ll punish you on the spot!” said He Jichen with a little ferocity in his voice.

Chapter 853: He Jichen, Let’s Have a Baby (3)

Ji Yi didn’t dare to be stubborn with He Jichen anymore. She nodded fiercely. Uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh.

He Jichen seemed to have cheered up just by watching her acting so obedient. After staring at her for a while, he seductively whispered into her ear, "You want it, don't you?"

His voice was captivating to begin with, but now that he was deliberately teasing her, the sweet sound of his voice made Ji Yi's legs go weak. If she hadn't been pressed between He Jichen's body and the tree trunk, she would've completely slumped to the ground.

What kind of question is he asking...? Even if the passerby had already walked quite a distance away and if they were the only ones left in the huge garden, Ji Yi's face couldn't help but flush.

He Jichen waited for a while. Seeing as Ji Yi didn't say anything, he softly let out a "Hmm?" But she ignored him still. He didn't say anything more and violently moved his fingers inside her.

Ji Yi was really afraid He Jichen would cause trouble. She couldn't be reserved anymore! Without any hesitation whatsoever, she blurted out, "Yes, yes, yes..."

"You really want it?" He Jichen's hands didn't show any signs of stopping at all.

Ji Yi was both scared stiff and excited; she couldn't think too much about He Jichen's question. After she heard what he said, she furiously nodded and replied in a mouse-like voice, "I really really really want it..."

He Jichen seemed satisfied as his lips moved closer to Ji Yi's ear and he softly scoffed, "Since you really want it, let's hurry back home to prevent ruining yourself from wanting it too badly."

What does he mean by "ruining yourself from wanting it too badly" ...?

Ji Yi was shy and angry, but before she could glare at He Jichen, he had already pulled his hand out. He zipped up her pants then put some distance between them by taking two steps back.

Ji Yi stayed there against the tree for a moment before she came to.

She just about straightened up when his voice came from beside her and drifted her way. "Actually, I want you even more right here..."

Ji Yi ignored He Jichen and started walking down the nearby path.

The man let out a low chuckle as he leisurely caught up.

Just as they were about to reach their building, He Jichen sped up and caught Ji Yi's hand.

When Ji Yi swatted his hand away, He Jichen grabbed it again. Ji Yi swatted his hand away again, to which He Jichen grabbed it again. This repeated a couple times until they reached the stairs of the building when Ji Yi finally stopped fighting back. Then He Jichen suddenly stopped walking. "You head up first. I'm going to buy something."

Ji Yi didn't understand. "What are you going to buy?"

He Jichen bowed and said with a quiet voice, "An umbrella."

Ji Yi's breathing suddenly became unstable. She instinctively turned her head away and gave a half-hearted "Oh..." Then she let go of He Jichen's hand as she attempted to step into the elevator.

The moment her fingers left his, he suddenly grabbed her wrist and pulled her into his embrace without warning. She had no time to react before he lowered his head and put his lips to her ears. "Tonight, we're going to try a new position..."

What could he say that couldn't be said when they got home?

Ji Yi noticed He Jichen was acting improperly again, so without thinking twice, she struggled out of his embrace.

He Jichen didn't make things difficult for her and let her leave. After he saw her entering the elevator, he slowly strolled out of the residential area.

Chapter 854: He Jichen, Let's Have a Baby (4)

After Ji Yi took a shower and climbed into bed, the bedroom door opened. He Jichen walked in with a bag in his hand.

As he unbuttoned his jacket, he walked over to the bedside and emptied the contents of the bag in front of Ji Yi. "I'll give you a mission. Choose which one you want to use first," he exclaimed as he walked into the bathroom.

Ji Yi stared at the colorful squares spread out across half the bed and mumbled, "What kind of freaking mission is this?"

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Since Cheng Weiwan returned from the Golden Lounge, she sat by Cheng Han's bed and watched as he slept all night long.

That night, Cheng Weiwan thought a lot about Cheng Han.

She remembered she gave Han Zhifan's secretary a ton of money to help keep her secret.

In actuality, on the day of her operation, the liquid through the tubes wasn't anesthetic – it was prenatal medicine to ease her unstable pregnancy due to the erratic emotions she was feeling at the time.

In her entire life, she'd only ever accepted one man – Han Zhifan – and she'd only ever loved him. At this moment, although she clearly knew everything was a trap, there was no way she could accept the truth. Similarly, she knew she couldn't love him any longer, but after putting herself out there, her heart was no longer hers to control. She didn't dare see him directly, so she could only secretly watch over him from below his apartment building in the middle of the night.

At the time, she was afraid other people would find out she was pregnant, so she always wore baggy clothes.

Perhaps it was because this was her first pregnancy, but she went through particularly bad nausea. She vomited whatever she ate, and not only did her weight not increase, but it actually decreased significantly.

Lin Muqing was really busy with work and her dad, Cheng Weiguo, barely came to visit her – he only came once a year. She had no other relatives, so every time she went to the hospital for a check-up, she was the only one there all alone, watching as other pregnant women were surrounded by their family or the husbands supporting them as they walked. At the time, she was seven to eight months pregnant with Hanhan, so it was hard for her to move around with her big belly.

Throughout her pregnancy, she always worked hard to make herself happy and healthy. However, she knew that no matter how hard she tried, she wasn't truly happy. On the day she gave birth, she experienced complications.

Till this day, she still remembered the pain she felt that day and just how helpless she was.

She was so afraid and panicked so much, but she couldn't call Han Zhifan or get in contact with her dad.

All she could do was endure it on her own. If she hadn't considered how there wouldn't be anyone to take care of the baby aside from her after he was born, she wouldn't have been able to bear the pain and she might've died on that operating table.

She hired a midwife but she wasn't a relative, so naturally she wasn't as attentive in comparison to other pregnant women with perfect families who made adequate preparations for their first month after birth. After she was discharged, she busied herself with taking care of Cheng Han and that was when she fell ill. Till this day, whenever she stayed out in the cold for too long, she would have awful headaches.

After Cheng Han was born, she didn't get a proper night's sleep for a long time.

She clearly remembered how she got a fever at night when Cheng Han was just eight months old. It was raining heavily at the time, and Lin Muqing was on a business trip outside of Beijing, so she couldn't get a hold of her. In the end, she went to the hospital on her own while carrying her baby.

Later, Hanhan became older and she gradually stopped worrying so much. She started to write again to earn money. But just as her days were getting better, Han Zhifan showed up.

Chapter 855: He Jichen, Let's Have a Baby (5)

She knew if Han Zhifan took Hanhan away, that would be the death of her. However, she also knew that she couldn't just let Lin Muqing go to prison.

Cheng Weiwan held back her tears as she reached out and gently touched Cheng Han's little face.

She wanted to remember this feeling because who knew? She might not even get a chance to touch his face like this again...

At five in the morning, Cheng Weiwan got up, tip-toed into the bedroom and headed for the kitchen.

Even though it was just breakfast and even though it was just the two of them, she spent over two hours in the kitchen, making Chen Han's favorite food. After she finished cooking everything, she placed it all on the dining table then headed back into the bedroom.

Cheng Han woke up before she could sit by his bed.

Cheng Weiwan carried Cheng Han out of bed and personally helped him brush his teeth and wash his face. Then she carried him to the dining table and personally fed him breakfast.

Having stayed up all night long, she was exhausted and sleepy. Regardless, after breakfast, she took Cheng Han out to the aquarium, which he had been asking to go to for a few days.

It was one in the afternoon by the time they left the aquarium, and Cheng Han was hungry and begging for snacks. She wouldn't normally let him eat them, but today, she did.

She could tell Cheng Han was really happy because he called out "mummy" non-stop. Every time he heard her reply, he would arch his eyes and smile at her.

The more he smiled, the more her heart ached, yet she forcefully endured her emotions and played with him.

In the afternoon, she took him to his favorite plaza to feed the pigeons, and in the evening, she took him to the children's play area in the mall.

After he was all tired out, Cheng Weiwan, who was exhausted as hell, carried him around the mall for a long while and bought him a new outfit. After he changed into his new clothes, she took him into the restroom to wash his little face clean. Then she held his hand and walked out of the mall.

It was already dark outside. She stood by the roadside, crouched down and stared at Cheng Han's big bright eyes for a moment. "Hanhan, mummy's going to take you to find daddy, okay?" she asked softly.

When Cheng Han heard the word "daddy," his eyes lit up.

Cheng Weiwan's tears almost came crashing down when she saw him like that. "Daddy's house is really big – there's a garden and a swing. Also, there's a really, really big toy room and there are several uncles and aunties to play with you too."

As Cheng Weiwan said this, her voice cracked a little. She stopped walking and paused for a few seconds then said, "So, mummy's going to take you to play at daddy's house, alright?"

The naive child was so delighted that he adorably said, "Okay!"

Cheng Weiwan turned her head and wiped the tears from her eyes. She pulled her phone out of her pockets and sent Han Zhifan a text. "Can I come over right now?"

Han Zhifan seemed to be waiting for her text as she immediately got a reply after sending her text. "Yes."

He probably thought she didn't know the address because, after about ten seconds, her phone popped up with another new message. It was the address of his newly-bought villa.

Cheng Weiwan didn't reply to Han Zhifan's message as she put her phone away and took Cheng Han over to the sidewalk to hail a cab.

Cheng Weiwan really hoped the taxi could drive forever and never stop or better yet, she hoped she could suddenly get into a car crash and let it take her and Cheng Han's lives.

But no matter how much she hoped and wished en route to Han Zhifan's villa, the car came to a gradual stop at the gates to his villa.

Chapter 856: He Jichen, Let's Have a Baby (6)

Han Zhifan must've ordered someone to wait by the gates long ago.

After Cheng Weiwan and Cheng Han got out of the car, someone immediately came over and escorted them to the courtyard.

They entered the villa, walked upstairs and reached the door to the room at the very end. Right then, the person escorting Cheng Weiwan and Cheng Han stopped there.

The door wasn't closed. Inside, the large room was filled with all different kinds of toys.

Han Zhifan and a nanny stood inside, waiting.

Cheng Weiwan gripped Cheng Han's little hand as she walked him inside. Just as they were about to reach Han Zhifan, she lowered her head and softly said, "Hanhan, say 'daddy'."

Cheng Han obediently cried out, "Daddy."

Han Zhifan had a transformer in his hands. After he heard Cheng Han speak, he waved the transformer at him. "Come to daddy. Daddy will take you to play with all these toys."

Cheng Han looked like he wanted to go over, but he didn't run over to Han Zhifan. Instead, he raised his head and looked over at Cheng Weiwan first until she told him to go on. That was when he finally let go of Cheng Weiwan's hand and ran over to Han Zhifan.

The child was innocent, naive and didn't know better. After being promised some toys to play with, he stopped caring about anything else.

Cheng Weiwan watched Cheng Han and the nanny having fun playing with the toys together then she took a step back. When Han Zhifan was certain Cheng Han wasn't going to look for his mum, he shot Cheng Weiwan a glance as if to signal her to leave.

Han Zhifan gently shut the door then without saying a word, he led Cheng Weiwan into the study.

Inside was a man she didn't know. When they both stepped inside, he immediately stood up and handed Han Zhifan a file.

Han Zhifan took it and briefly skimmed through it. Without even glancing at Cheng Weiwan, he tossed the document in front of her and coldly said, "Sign it."

Cheng Weiwan picked up the file with the words "Termination of Parental Rights" on the front. Her body shuddered violently for a moment.

Han Zhifan wanted her to cut all ties to Cheng Han...

Han Zhifan lit a cigarette and took a few drags before looking over at Cheng Weiwan, who still hadn't signed. His brows furrowed. "I don't have a lot of time to waste on you. While I'm still civil, I suggest you



hurry up and sign so I can send someone to let Lin Muqing go. When my patience runs out, you better be careful... I might not let you leave with Cheng Han nor let Lin Muqing go free!"

Cheng Weiwan lowered her eyes but didn't utter a word.

After about half a minute, Han Zhifan's patience ran thin. Just as he was about to say something, she picked up the pen and started to write on the document.

When she stopped, the lawyer walked over and picked up the document. After a quick check to ensure no problems, he nodded at Han Zhifan. "Mr. Han, everything looks good."

Han Zhifan didn't say anything and waved his hand at the lawyer.

The lawyer understood what Han Zhifan meant. After he put the document away, he stepped out of the room.

As the door gently shut behind the lawyer, Han Zhifan didn't waste his breath on Cheng Weiwan. He picked up the phone and made a call. "You can let her go now."

Shortly after, Han Zhifan hung up, turned his head, and swept a look at Cheng Weiwan who was standing nearby. "She's free now. You can leave."

Cheng Weiwan stood on the spot without flinching.

The room fell silent for a while then Han Zhifan turned to look at her when he didn't hear any footsteps.

Meeting his gaze, Cheng Weiwan cried, "Can I see Hanhan one more time?"

Han Zhifan didn't say anything.

Chapter 857: He Jichen, Let's Have a Baby (7)

A pleading sound escaped Cheng Weiwan's throat. "Can I just sneak a quick peek? Just one..."

Her careful and cautious words ignited a familiar sense of frustration Han Zhifan felt last night at the Golden Lounge. He instinctively furrowed his brows as a hint of annoyance flashed in his eyes.

Sensing a change in Han Zhifan's expression, Cheng Weiwan was afraid he would refuse, so before he could speak, she cried, "I promise I won't say anything or do anything. I'll just watch Hanhan from afar. Okay?"

She spoke softly, but Han Zhifan perceived her request to be incredibly noisy as he listened with a growing rage. Then he interrupted her with a furious voice. "Quit dreaming!"

Cheng Weiwan appeared frightened by the violent tone in his voice as she instantly fell silent.

A wall of silence engulfed the study.

He only got angry because he hated that she spoke out. However, now that she wasn't saying a word, not only did the fire in his chest not subside but the flames grew fiercer.

Han Zhifan forcefully pulled out a cigarette, shoved it between his lips and violently lit it with a lighter. After taking two drags, he turned his head and shot Cheng Weiwan a glance. He saw that her complexion had turned pale white and she had her head lowered while standing in the same spot without showing any signs of leaving. "What are you still standing there for? Are you waiting for me to see you off?" he exclaimed, no longer with a good temper.

Cheng Weiwan continued to stand there for a while with her head lowered then she finally said, "Hanhan has a natural deficiency of vitamin B and he's prone to suffering from excessive internal heat, so he has to drink more water. He hates eating carrots, so he needs to eat it a little every day. If he really won't eat it, remember to give him some children's vitamin gummies."

Han Zhifan ignored Cheng Weiwan.

After about two seconds, Cheng Weiwan added, "Hanhan has bad sleeping habits at night. He often kicks off his covers, so you have to check up on him in the middle of the night; otherwise, he'll catch a cold."

"Hanhan's not very brave. He's grown up with me by his side, so he might be a little shy. He's never met your people here, so he's definitely going to be a little afraid of strangers. No matter what, don't get mad at him. He'll definitely be scared."

The more Cheng Weiwan spoke, the more she wanted to cry. When she thought about how much she loved him, she used to let go and cry, but now... she didn't even want to let Han Zhifan see her eyes turning red. She tried hard to hold back to prevent him from seeing her weakness. She spoke slowly and deliberately as she said, "Hanhan is allergic to cat hairs, but he really likes little animals. He always likes to rush over to them when adults aren't paying attention. If there are cats nearby, you have to watch him. Otherwise, his whole body will be covered with red bumps. If it gets serious, he'll get a fever."

"If he doesn't see me, he'll definitely try to find me and he'll cry. You guys will have to cheer him up and have a little patience."

"If he's unwilling to go to sleep, tell him a story. His favorite is the hare and the tortoise..."

Cheng Weiwan really wanted to give him more reminders, but she couldn't go on. She stayed quiet for a while and went straight to the point. "I know you don't like me. In fact, you hate me... But Hanhan did nothing wrong. I hope you won't take your anger out on the child."

Chapter 858: He Jichen, Let's Have a Baby (8)

The more Han Zhifan heard, the angrier he got. Eventually, when she stopped, he couldn't help but cry out, "Are you done? If you're done, get out!"

Cheng Weiwan's fingers tightly clutched her sleeves against her will. Deep down, she repeatedly told herself that he wasn't listening. She continued to finish where she left off. "And I know you'll get married eventually. If it's possible, I hope you can postpone marrying for Hanhan. Wait until he's a little older and can take care of himself before you get married..."

She was afraid that if he married too soon, the child would be mistreated.

“...I know it’s an unreasonable request. I beg you...”

“Beg me? What right do you have to beg me?” Perhaps Han Zhifan was too angry as there was a faint tremble in his voice. “Let me tell you this! Getting married or not is my business and finding a step mom for my son is MY business! Even if my step mom abuses my son, that has absolutely nothing to do with you. After all, my son is mine alone, so I get to call the shots!”

“Honestly speaking, I didn’t even want you – did you think I would want the child you gave birth to?”

“I only stole my son back to make you suffer!”

Cheng Weiwan had her head hung low, but when she heard Han Zhifan say this, she suddenly lifted her head and looked over at him.

He knew she was pale white, but he never imagined that her face would look so pale that it looked damn near translucent.

Her eyes were very dry as she stared at him; there wasn’t a trace of wetness. Her pupils were lifeless like she didn’t even know him.

The way she stared at him made him abruptly stop talking. He thought about it for a long time but couldn’t figure out what to say. In the end, he furiously roared at her, “Get out!”

She blinked gently as though she was coming back to her senses. Then without uttering a word, she shot him a glance, turned around, and silently walked towards the door.

He wasn’t sure if he was seeing things, but he suddenly felt she looked a little pitiful as he stared at her back.

For a moment, he actually thought he went overboard.

Furthermore, when she walked up to the door and reached to open the door, he instinctively took a step forward and wanted to cry her name.

But before he could do a thing, he snapped back to his senses. Then he instinctively gulped back the words “Cheng Weiwan.”

What’s with me? I actually wanted to call her and let her see her son one last time...

She’s the daughter of Cheng Weiguo, the murderer who killed Lili. I got closer to Cheng Weiwan to make Cheng Weiguo suffer and to let him know that his own daughter felt everything Lili felt. That’s why I won’t go soft on her, feel sorry for her, or even pity her!

Everything I’m doing is right. I didn’t go overboard. Not at all. If Cheng Weiwan wants to blame someone, she can blame her father!

Han Zhifan forcefully pinched the cigarette between his hands as he repeated that line over and over in his heart.

He didn’t turn his head until he heard the sound of the front door opening from beyond the study door. Through the window, he watched her slender body walking out.

The front doors closed but she stood still outside. He didn't understand what was going on with her. The next second, he threw the cigarette butt to the floor, stomped on it, and kicked the floor lamp beside him.

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As the front door slammed behind her, Cheng Weiwan slumped to the ground like she lost all strength in her body. She started to cry.

Chapter 859: He Jichen, Let's Have a Baby (9)

Mum was gone and dad was never home. She'd been alone ever since she was very, very little.

Other people said family was the most important, but she never really had a family.

Later in her life, she met him and thought he could give her a sense of family, but she never imagined that was overthinking things.

Thereafter, she had Hanhan and she finally got a taste of family. But not long after, Hanhan left her too.

She was on her own again...

Cheng Weiwan cried for a really long time before she stopped.

She swayed where she stood and stared at the streetlights not too far away. All of a sudden, she felt a little lost and didn't know what to do next.

In a daze, she took two steps forward and reached for the phone in her pocket. She opened the call log, stared at "dad" for a long while then made the call.

The phone rang several times before it was picked up. "Hello?"

That was her biological father's voice. She could tell it was his voice, but to her, it sounded like a stranger.

It's probably been over half a year since I called him, right?

Cheng Weiwan was stunned for a moment then she finally cried out, "Dad."

"Oh... Weiwan?" It had been over half a year since the father and daughter were on the phone together, yet Cheng Weiguo didn't sound the least bit surprised. In fact, his voice was so flat that he sounded a little halfhearted. Without waiting for Cheng Weiwan to speak, he continued to say, "What are you calling me for? Are you in need of some money? I'll ask assistant Zhang to send you some tomorrow. I'm busy here. If there's nothing else, I'm hanging up..."

"Dad..." Cheng Weiwan blurted in fear of Cheng Weiguo hanging up.

"Now what?" asked Cheng Weiguo in an obviously impatient voice.

Over the phone, Cheng Weiwan heard the sound of singing and drinking on Cheng Weiguo's side over the phone... So when he said he was busy, he was busy having fun... Cheng Weiwan instinctively said,

“Dad, I’ve recently been having a terrible time.” She spoke so suddenly that the words lingered by her lips.

Cheng Weiguo didn’t wait for her to say anything else and just hung up right away.

Cheng Weiwan listened to the busy tone for a long time before she lowered the phone from her ear. She turned and glanced at her phone for a long time. Then she had a thought deep down: “They all really don’t want me, huh...”

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Having cancelled several jobs, Ji Yi was suddenly incredibly free. Since He Jichen didn’t leave the country and since he had no immediate plans to go back to Sucheng to take over He Enterprises, he was also free. For the next few days, aside from when they had to use the restroom, the pair were practically inseparable.

Considering how she had so much time on her hands, Ji Yi figured she would pick up the game she dropped a while back.

He Jichen didn’t really play the game nor did he now, but he spent most of his time sitting by Ji Yi as she played. Every so often, when she was just about to lose, he would take her phone and turn the game around.

Despite having not played Kings for a few days now, Ji Yi seemed to have unknowingly reached the final stage. She needed just one more star to get her first King’s emblem ever since starting the game two years ago.

Who knew that Ji Yi would play the final match several times to no avail? With her patience drained, all she could do was sit aside and peel fruit as He Jichen helped her play the match.

He Jichen turned to Ji Yi with conditions. “I can help you play, but you’re gonna have to answer a question for me.”

“What’s the question?”

He Jichen wasn’t in a hurry to answer Ji Yi, so after elegantly cutting the fruit and putting the knife down, he picked up a fork and stabbed a slice of apple. He brought the apple to the corner of Ji Yi’s mouth then said, “Answer the question I asked you last night in bed.”

The question I asked you last night in bed... Ji Yi bit into the apple slice then chewed as she thought about the question.

After about ten seconds, she suddenly stopped chewing.

Last night, He Jichen pressed down on her body and asked what her favorite position was...

She shyly replied she forgot. He bit her collarbone then sluggishly told her not to worry about forgetting. With that, he revisited the positions they used the past few days...

Chapter 860: He Jichen, Let’s Have a Baby (10)

Thereafter, she fell asleep in exhaustion.

She thought he was just flirting with her last night and that the topic would be dropped after they had sex. She never imagined he actually remembered it...

“Have you forgotten again?” asked He Jichen. Seeing that Ji Yi didn’t reply for so long, he picked up a grape and fed it to Ji Yi.

Ji Yi chewed on the grape a few times. “Then we’ll have to revisit those positions again tonight. Only when you’ve fully answered the question will I help you play Kings,” said He Jichen in a casual tone.

Ji Yi was so surprised that she gulped down the grape she hadn’t even finished chewing then clutched her chest as she coughed a little. She turned and glared at He Jichen. “He Jichen, why do you think about this every day?”

In contrast to Ji Yi’s anger and embarrassment, He Jichen’s tone of voice was as calm as always. “Because I want to make up for our lost time.”

Lost time... Those two words felt like a thin needle stabbing Ji Yi’s heart and painfully pricking her chest.

But before that pain could subside, He Jichen’s voice bore into her ears. “It’s been almost seven years since our first time. There are fifty-two weeks in a year, so that’s three hundred and sixty-four weeks in seven years. A normal married couple has sex two to three times a week. If we calculate using two times a week over three hundred and sixty-four weeks, that’s over seven hundred times...”

So, this is the lost time he was referring to?

She was really mindblown; her heart actually ached when he said the two words “lost time.”

Ji Yi didn’t wait for He Jichen to finish as she bolted up and walked out of the bedroom.

He Jichen put his fork down then slowly got up and caught up to Ji Yi. “...But think about it. I have unusually good stamina. It’s too little to push you once a week and twice a week would be looking down on my abilities, so let’s go for three times a week. Three hundred and sixty-four weeks equates to one thousand and ninety-two times. I’ll give you a discount, which means one thousand times...”

After getting changed, Ji Yi randomly picked out some clothes from the changing room and chucked them at He Jichen’s face. “Thank you for your discount. Hurry up and get changed then come with me to the supermarket to check out those discounts.”

He Jichen pulled a top over his head while he said, “You’re welcome. ...Think about it. A thousand times! If I don’t work hard now, I’ll never make up for the lost time. I reckon that in this lifetime, we’ll never make up for it...”

Ji Yi didn’t wait for He Jichen to finish speaking as she grabbed her purse and walked out of the bedroom then out the front door.

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It was Thursday so most people were at work. There weren’t many people at the supermarket, which made it easier to shop around.

When she passed the frozen foods section, Ji Yi went to pick up some yogurt while He Jichen went to look at the fruit.

When He Jichen picked out some fruit and was about to go find Ji Yi, he incidentally overheard two girls murmuring as they stood next to him picking fruit.

“Look at this headline. I’m speechless!”

“What headline?”

“A woman actually slept with someone to become the King. Everyone’s teasing them; one bang to become the king...”

He Jichen slowed down his footsteps for a moment then slowly sped up.

He took the yogurt Ji Yi handed him and put it into the cart. As they walked over to the vegetable section, he sluggishly said, “Xiao Yi, you don’t have to answer my question. Promise me something else and I’ll help you with Kings.”

“What’s the catch?” Ji Yi stopped at the frozen foods section and picked up a box of white Ji mob shrimps.

He Jichen wanted to say “one bang to become the King,” but he figured that wasn’t so classy. He hesitated for two seconds then said, “A thousand miles to Jiangling.”

“What?” Ji Yi asked. “What do you mean by a thousand miles to Jiangling? A thousand miles to Jiangling...”

Ji Yi instinctively wanted to say “what the hell do you mean by ‘a thousand miles to Jiangling?’” But as she said this, she suddenly thought back to the Chinese idiom “a thousand miles to Jiangling repaid in a day.” Then the words in her mouth suddenly stopped there.

“But what are a thousand miles anyway? Think about our lost time. A thousand times will take us at least ten thousand miles to Jiangling...”

A thousand miles to Jiangling repaid in a day would mean it’d take ten thousand miles and ten days to be repaid... Ji Yi raised her foot and fiercely kicked the cart He Jichen was pushing around. She gritted her teeth and cried “In your dreams!” Then she left He Jichen, sped up, and headed for the vegetable section.

Ji Yi picked out some vegetables for a while then turned around to see if He Jichen had caught up to her.

She looked all around but couldn’t find He Jichen’s silhouette and furrowed her brows. She put down the vegetables in her hands and was about to pull out her phone to call He Jichen. Then she suddenly heard the hesitant voice of a woman. “Ji Yi?” Chapter 860: He Jichen, Let’s Have a Baby (10)

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