

BILLION STARS 901

Chapter 901: A Billion Stars Can't Amount to You (1)

Before Ji Yi could finish, He Jichen pushed her naked body down onto the bed. "Have a baby."

Those three simple words escaped from He Jichen's beautiful mouth. He lowered his head and covered Ji Yi's lips.

His kiss was hot and hurried, taking Ji Yi's breath away and making her mind sluggish. After some time, those three words "Have a baby" finally registered in Ji Yi's mind.

Have a baby... Have a baby... Over the phone, when he suggested they have a baby, she didn't react at all. He hung up the phone right away then no more than ten minutes later, he showed up at home. As soon as he saw her, he pushed her down on the bed... Isn't he moving a little too quickly...

With that thought, before Ji Yi could react to He Jichen's movements, she felt his hands spreading her legs apart.

That was when Ji Yi realized He Jichen had completely undressed her.

This realization lasted but one short second before she felt a hard force barging into her body.

Her body instinctively trembled and soon enough, her attention was sucked away by He Jichen's attack on her body.

Perhaps it was because they had been apart three days, or perhaps it was because of what they said over the phone, but He Jichen wanted her a little too urgently. He was quite forceful with her and he took a rather long time. He f*cked Ji Yi until she was gasping for breath before he finally stopped.

The room was filled with the carnal smell of their lovemaking. He laid spread out motionlessly on her body as the two of them hugged in silence for a long time. He Jichen didn't lift his head from Ji Yi's neck and kissed her until he heard the sound of Ji Yi's stomach grumbling from missing dinner. Then he got out of bed and stepped into the bathroom.

The bathroom door wasn't shut. A second after the lights lit up, the sound of the shower running could be heard.

After about five minutes, He Jichen stepped out of the bathroom with a towel on. He walked to the side of the bed, swept Ji Yi off her feet and walked back into the bathroom again.

The water in the bathtub was already twenty centimeters deep. He walked over to the bathtub, bent over and put Ji Yi down. He got up and just as he was about to give Ji Yi a body wash, he happened to catch sight of the two band-aids stuck onto the fair skin of her shoulders.

Their lovemaking was too intense. They sweated quite a bit, so a big portion of the band-aid was left open. He Jichen immediately saw the bloody marks beneath the band-aid.

Did she get hurt?

With his mind consumed with what Ji Yi said over the phone, he carried her up the stairs after returning. He didn't know how to express the infinite emotions boiling up inside his heart. In the end, all he could do was use the most intimate way to show the excitement, joy, and happiness he felt after hearing her words. Because of all this, he didn't even notice the wound on her body.

He Jichen furrowed his brows. Without thinking twice, he reached out and removed the band-aid from Ji Yi's shoulder.

Four scratch marks clearly entered his vision. Among them, two were bleeding and even though the bloody marks had scabbed over, he could tell the scratches were pretty serious.

A hint of coldness surfaced in He Jichen's warm eyes. "Who did this?"

Chapter 902: A Billion Stars Can't Amount to You (2)

Stunned, Ji Yi looked over at He Jichen in confusion.

His eyes were a little cold with anger. Ji Yi furrowed her brows then realized what He Jichen was referring to after she followed his line of sight to the band-aid on her shoulder. She quickly pretended it was nothing and casually replied, "Oh, this. I accidentally scratched myself this afternoon."

I?

He Jichen didn't say anything but his eyes clearly revealed he didn't believe her.

Ji Yi realized He Jichen didn't believe her and she cried out, "It's true! It's not like you don't know that period drama costumes have many buttons. When I was taking off my costume, I accidentally scratched myself with my fake nails..."

With that, Ji Yi pouted at He Jichen then put on a troubled look and pretended to play cute. "...The production team probably wanted to cut costs, so they skimmed on the props. The materials are pretty bad in quality..."

He Jichen's eyes seemed frozen, but they slowly melted with Ji Yi's soft words. He crouched down and drew closer to Ji Yi's shoulder. He raised his finger and gently stroked the wound. "Does it still hurt?" he asked quietly.

Ji Yi heard He Jichen's question and inwardly let a sigh of relief when she knew he had fallen for her lie. She smiled and said, "It stopped hurting ages ago. It's just a scratch – why would it be anything more...?"

"You'll have to cleanse it with alcohol later to prevent it from getting infected."

"Alright," replied Ji Yi obediently.

He Jichen didn't say anything else as he continued to stare at the wound on Ji Yi's shoulder for a while. He got up, grabbed the body wash and put it in Ji Yi's hand. "Wash up first. I'll head downstairs to heat up the food."

Ji Yi's eyes smiled as she nodded deeply.

He Jichen raised his hand and stroked Ji Yi's hair. He then turned around and walked out of the bathroom.

He walked over to the changing room and found a set of lounge clothes. He Jichen pulled out his phone from the pocket of the pants he took off and walked into the living room.

He walked downstairs, into the kitchen. He wasn't in a hurry to heat up Ji Yi's food, so he lowered his head and unlocked his phone screen. He gave Zhuang Yi a call.

Zhuang Yi happened to be on her phone, so she picked up the call quickly. She knew He Jichen had a meeting in the morning, so he was probably calling to ask if Ji Yi was home yet. "Mr. He, Xiao Yi went back home ages ago..."

"Come to Xingguang Cafe." He Jichen didn't wait for Zhuang Yi to finish as he spoke with a flat voice.

"Now?" asked Zhuang Yi in return and hurriedly said, "Alright. Mr. He, I'll leave now."

He Jichen didn't say anything more then lowered the phone from his ear and hung up.

Although he acted as though he believed what Ji Yi said upstairs in the bathroom, he knew deep down that she definitely didn't scratch her shoulder by accident.

There must've been quite some force used on her for there to be so much blood. How could a girl use so much strength?

The only reason he didn't expose her lie was because he could tell she didn't want him to know the truth.

If he guessed correctly, something must've happened during the past three days during work... or perhaps, she suffered somehow...

With that thought, He Jichen's eyes turned ice-cold.

...

By the time Ji Yi finished taking her bath and headed downstairs, He Jichen had already heated up the food.

He waited until she finished dinner then they went outside for a stroll as usual. When they returned home, He Jichen and Ji Yi repeated the intimate things they did before dinner.

Chapter 903: A Billion Stars Can't Amount to You (3)

By the time Ji Yi fell asleep from exhaustion, it was almost one in the morning.

He Jichen picked up the phone from the bedside table. He glanced at the screen. It was a text from Zhuang Yi received over two hours ago. "Mr. He, I'm here."

He Jichen didn't reply to Zhuang Yi but put his phone down and gently pulled off the covers. He walked into the bathroom to quickly freshen up then walked over to the bed in his loungewear. When he was

certain Ji Yi was really asleep, he carefully pulled the covers over her. He grabbed his phone and wallet then walked out of the bedroom.

The cafe was close to the apartment – it was just over two hundred meters away, but He Jichen still chose to drive there.

There were no vacant parking spaces near the cafe, so He Jichen randomly found an empty space by the roundabout and walked over.

There were no other customers in the cafe aside from Zhuang Yi.

Perhaps it was because she waited so long that Zhuang Yi was a little bored, so she was lying on the sofa and had almost dozed off. It wasn't until He Jichen walked up to her, the waiter handed him the menu and asked what he would like to order that Zhuang Yi woke up. She straightened up and cried out, "Mr. He."

He Jichen ignored Zhuang Yi. He pointed to an item on the menu and asked for a cup of coffee.

After the waiter left, Zhuang Yi spoke again. "Mr. He, is there something you wanted to talk about with me?"

He Jichen didn't say anything but looked at Zhuang Yi in the eye.

Zhuang Yi was a splendid manager in the industry. She was always able to hold down a situation, but at that very moment, she just sat there wearily under He Jichen's glare.

She vaguely understood why He Jichen had called her out, but she made a promise to Ji Yi, so she was torn for a while. In the end, she chose to act dumb and repeated what she just said. "Mr. He, is there something you wanted to talk about with me?"

The waiter brought the coffee He Jichen ordered. He put it to his lips and elegantly took a sip. When he put the cup down, He Jichen flatly swept her a look. "You know what I want to hear."

"I'm not particularly clear about..."

He Jichen didn't wait for Zhuang Yi to finish pretending to play dumb before he said with a cold tone of voice: "Zhuang Yi, I didn't believe Xiao Yi because I could tell she wanted to lie to me. I let her lie to me."

Zhuang Yi didn't say anything more.

"I'm asking you because I don't want to have to personally go to the studio. If you don't tell me, I'll go to the studio right now."

Zhuang Yi knew full well that He Jichen saw through Ji Yi's act. Even if she wanted to help Ji Yi hide the truth, she couldn't with He Jichen.

Rather than for him to run over to the studio and cause trouble, she might as well tell him.

Zhuang Yi was deep in thought for a while then finally said, "Xiao Yi did get into an argument on set..."

"Because of Xie Siyao?"

"No." Zhuang Yi shook her head. "It was Yang Li."

Yang Li? He Jichen furrowed his brows.

Zhuang Yi assumed He Jichen forgot who Yang Li was, so she quickly said, "He's been quite popular for the past two years. He even came to see you back when he was filming. He's the number one guy at HT..."

He Jichen let out an "Mhm" and said nothing more. He flashed a look at Zhuang Yi as if to tell her to get to the point.

"I don't know if you know that this guy is rather perverted – he's famous for being a playboy in the industry. He's been in relationships with many female celebrities..." Zhuang Yi paused for a moment then really got to the main point. "He's interested in Xiao Yi."

Chapter 904: A Billion Stars Can't Amount to You (4)

As those few words escaped Zhuang Yi's lips, the expression on He Jichen's face immediately fell to its dreariest.

Feeling pressured, Zhuang Yi's voice sounded a lot weaker. "He's been staring at Xiao Yi since the first day of filming. It was bearable when Xiao Yi didn't have any scenes to shoot with him, but when she did later on, he always made an excuse to touch her..."

The dismal expression on He Jichen's face worsened.

Zhuang Yi vaguely heard He Jichen gritting his teeth. She was afraid she wouldn't be able to say anything if she kept looking at He Jichen, so she lowered her gaze and continued to report what happened in detail. "...Xiao Yi knew he was scheming something, so she kept avoiding him. However, yesterday during shooting, Yang Li went overboard. In one scene where he was meant to grab Xiao Yi's wrist, but he actually grabbed Xiao Yi's clothes from her shoulder and forcefully tore her shirt. If it wasn't for Xiao Yi's fast reflexes, she would've been exposed in front of the whole cast and crew..."

Having said all this, Zhuang Yi didn't dare to go on.

She felt like the man in front of her could get angry and stab someone to death at any time.

Silence fell between them for a couple seconds before a single word escaped from between He Jichen's teeth: "Continue!"

Zhuang Yi didn't dare to defy He Jichen, so when she heard his command, she immediately spoke up again like a robot being controlled. "That was when Xiao Yi's shoulder was scratched."

"At the time, Huahua and I wanted to call Chen Bai, but Xiao Yi stopped us. She said it'd be better to avoid any unnecessary trouble. Besides, filming was almost over, so it'd be better to just put up with it."

"Put up with it?" In the end, He Jichen wasn't able to hold his temper as he suddenly interrupted Zhuang Yi. "When did my woman ever need to put up with anything?!"

Zhuang Yi shook at He Jichen's roar as she thought to herself. I wasn't the one who told Ji Yi to put up with it. Why am I the one getting shouted at?

“And then?” Because of his anger, although He Jichen’s tone of voice sounded calm, it was a little frightening at the same time.

Zhuang Yi sat motionlessly on the sofa and continued to recount the story like she was reciting from a book. “...Yang Li must’ve been afraid to annoy Xiao Yi excessively or cause someone to find out, so he started to behave. However, in the evening, during the final scene when the two of them were meant to innocently lay in bed together, h-he...”

Zhuang Yi stuttered a little; she didn’t have the courage to finish saying the rest. It wasn’t until she met He Jichen’s impatient-looking gaze that she shut her eyes and fearlessly came out with it in one breath. “...Yang Li sneakily touched Xiao Yi, so she kicked him right out of the bed. Then Xiao Yi said she wanted a body double and walked out with Huahua and me. Yang Li probably felt embarrassed, so he rudely yelled nasty things at her. He even dragged you into it and Xiao Yi got a little angry, so she headed back and slapped him twice on the face. Yang Li swore that this matter wasn’t over. He was going to expose her online and ruin her reputation...”

“With his skills?” scoffed He Jichen coldly. The next second, he reached for a red note from his pocket and put it on the table. Then he screamed “Bill please!” at the waiter, got up and walked right out the door.

“Mr. He!” Zhuang Yi instinctively bolted up.

He Jichen didn’t stop walking.

Zhuang Yi caught up in hurry.

Chapter 905: A Billion Stars Can’t Amount to You (5)

How could Zhuang Yi have caught up with He Jichen? By the time she stepped out of the cafe, He Jichen was already by his car and pulling his car door open.

“Mr. He!”

Zhuang Yi raised her voice and called out for He Jichen once again.

He Jichen’s entire body was on fire; nothing Zhuang Yi said managed to get through to him as he bent down and entered the car.

Zhuang Yi abruptly ran forward two steps. Just as she reached the side of the car, it sped off.

Distressed, Zhuang Yi came to a stop. Her breathing was a little unsteady because she ran in such a hurry to chase after him. She covered her chest to calm her racing heart a little. Then she reached for her phone and was about to call He Jichen when she suddenly heard the screech of a car’s emergency brakes.

Zhuang Yi was so afraid that she took a step back. Before she could take a better look at the car ahead, the window rolled down to reveal He Jichen’s icy expression. “Don’t let her know that I came to see you tonight.”

Zhuang Yi only chased after He Jichen to tell him that Xiao Yi told her not to let him know what happened.

She never imagined he would've already left before she could tell him.

Zhuang Yi's mouth gaped in confusion and she instantly blurted, "Mr. He, why are you acting exactly the same way as Xiao Yi..."

"Why don't we each let the other person know what we did?" He Jichen replied in a flat voice without even waiting for Zhuang Yi to finish what she was saying.

Once again, He Jichen said what Zhuang Yi wanted to say again. She gently nodded but didn't say anything.

Both lights on the car flashed on and off. A warm smile appeared on He Jichen's cold face. He looked like he was thinking about something for a while then he said, "Because she and I are the same. We want the other person to feel less burdened and a little happier."

After saying this, He Jichen didn't linger. Once again, he stepped on the gas pedal and sped away.

When there was no trace left of He Jichen, a gust of the night breeze roused Zhuang Yi from her daze.

She walked to the side of her car, pulled the car door open, and sat inside.

When she started the car up, she felt the phone in her pocket vibrating. She pulled it out and saw that Tang Huahua had shared a Weibo post about the latest cosmetics.

She didn't click to take a look, but she stared at the phone screen with hesitation for a while then typed a line of text and sent it to Tang Huahua. "All of a sudden, I want to be in love too."

"Whaaat?!" Tang Huahua sent a shocked emoji then the words: "Zhuang Jie, aren't you the type who doesn't want to get married? Why are you suddenly open-minded about it? Is it because women after forty are hornier and you now want a man?"

"..." Zhuang Yi replied to Tang Huahua with ellipses then an emoji that showed she was back to normal. She started to type on the keyboard again: "If love is like Mr. He and Xiao Yi, then I really want to fall in love. Also, I want to be like them – giving up everything without regret."

Zhuang Yi figured they probably had the most beautiful romance she'd ever seen.

Although they hid things from each other and lied to one another, those lies and the hiding came from their true feelings.

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In the car, He Jichen gave Chen Bai a call.

It was late and Chen Bai was asleep, so when he picked up the call, he sounded a little groggy. However, when he heard the name that escaped He Jichen's mouth, he woke up and spoke with hints of confusion in his voice. "Yang Li? Why are you looking for him?"

Chapter 906: A Billion Stars Can't Amount to You (6)

“I want to see him about something...”

“What is it that requires you to personally see him? When did he become so important? You can just order me to go do whatever it is. Why would you need to personally attend to it yourself?” Chen Bai mumbled in confusion then asked again, “What do you need to do?”

“Beat him!”

He Jichen’s voice sounded unusually serious. At first, Chen Bai thought he was telling a dry joke, so he laughed along. But then he sensed that He Jichen fell incredibly quiet and he realized that the atmosphere was off. He Jichen seemed to be serious... Chen Bai hurriedly stopped laughing. “Mr. He, are you serious?”

Yet again, there was no sound from the other side.

Chen Bai was certain He Jichen was serious. Without thinking twice, he said, “Mr. He, did he cross you? You don’t have to worry about it. I’ll immediately send people to find him. Don’t worry. I’ll help you get payback...”

“He tried to seduce my wife. Why are you getting all amped up?!”

He Jichen’s casual words instantly silenced Chen Bai.

There were two seconds of silence over the phone before Chen Bai hurriedly cried, “Mr. He, I’ll go check where he is right now and send you his location immediately.”

He Jichen snorted then lowered the phone from his ear and hung up.

After hanging up on Chen Bai, He Jichen called Han Zhifan to ask him to contact Lin Sheng to ask a few things.

Han Zhifan didn’t hang up He Jichen’s call as he used another phone to call Lin Sheng. He let He Jichen and Lin Sheng talk directly.

After he finished asking what he wanted, He Jichen lowered the phone from his ear again then saw Chen Bai’s text. Yang Li was at a hotel right now.

He Jichen entered the address into his car’s navigation system then tossed his phone aside. He gripped the steering wheel, stared at the road ahead then stomped on the gas pedal.

...

Having taken two slaps from Ji Yi, Yang Li’s face was a little swollen. Because of this, there was no way he could film for two days, so he left the set and checked into the Four Seasons hotel in the city.

Since joining the production team, it had been several days since he touched a woman. In addition to that, he didn’t get anything from Ji Yi, so the first thing he did after checking into the hotel was asking his assistant to call two pretty girls over.

Ten minutes after he gave those orders to his assistant, he couldn't help but pick up his phone and yell at the assistant to hurry up. His mood was terrible and he was a little impatient and fed up since the ladies still hadn't arrived.

He only just hung up and walked into the bathroom to take a shower when he heard his assistant promising once again that the ladies would be at his door in ten minutes.

He just finished showering and hadn't wiped his body dry when Yang Li heard the doorbell.

He thought the two ladies his assistant arranged had arrived. Without even drying his hair, he walked over to the door in his bathrobe still soaking wet.

Before opening the door, Yang Li deliberately curved his lips to reveal his signature, charming smile.

Just as he opened the door and saw who was standing on the other side of the door, the smile on his face instantly froze.

He recognized the person – it was He Jichen. As that realization dawned on him, he instantly connected three other words: Ji Yi's husband.

He Jichen couldn't have possibly come to see me here to settle the score, right?

As that thought crossed his mind, Yang Li instinctively wanted to shut the door.

His hand just about touched the wooden door when He Jichen's black leather shoe stepped into the room.

Chapter 907: A Billion Stars Can't Amount to You (7)

His hand just about touched the wooden door when He Jichen's black leather shoe stepped into the room.

Thereafter, Yang Li didn't have time to shut the door in time before He Jichen reached out and shut the door behind him.

Kacha!

Yang Li's heart skipped a beat then he looked over at He Jichen.

He Jichen seemed more like the owner of the room than he did as he leisurely walked around the room and stopped at the balcony like Yang Li didn't exist. He Jichen grabbed the wine laid out for the two women then poured himself a glass. He gently swirled it around, put it to his lips, raised his head and took two sips.

He Jichen didn't show any anger on his face. Accurately speaking, he looked completely normal. It wasn't clear if Yang Li was feeling guilty, but He Jichen made him absolutely feel terrified. He watched this man with an air of nobility calmly drinking wine for a while then he smiled. "Mr. He, I wonder why you've come to see me so late in the evening?"

He Jichen shot Yang Li a look but didn't say a word. He put the wine glass down on the bar counter then picked up a pack of expensive cigarettes. He pulled one out, put it to his lips, and lit it up.

"Mr. He, if there's nothing, could you please..."

He Jichen lowered the cigarette from his lips and slowly blew out a ring of smoke.

"...I've got plans with friends. They'll be here in a minute..."

Yang Li didn't manage to finish what he was going to say for the third time as He Jichen finished blowing smoke rings and casually said, "Five years ago, you had your eye on a female student at University A. She had a boyfriend and couldn't accept you. You were forceful and raped her in the car, causing her to jump from a building to her death. In the end, you spent twenty thousand to bribe her family to say she had a mental illness instead."

Yang Li never imagined that the first thing He Jichen said would be an unspeakable secret of his. A hint of shock surfaced in his eyes.

He Jichen ignored Yang Li and continued to go on. "Three years ago, you had your eye on a newly employed female assistant. You did everything to get her, causing her to have three abortions in one year. After making her unable to ever have children, you got bored and just gave her a bunch of money to send her away. You made her mentally unstable, causing her to get into a car accident and lose all function in her legs."

"I have no idea what you're talking about!!" After hearing the second incident, Yang Li chose to speak up.

He Jichen pretended not to have heard him and continued on. "Also, you've slept with the newly signed artist last year from your company, right?..."

"Mr. He, I don't know where you heard this nonsense from, but I can assure you that this is fake news. If you came to see me just to talk about this then we have nothing to talk about. You can leave..."

"It looks like you don't want to talk about these things?" He Jichen lowered his head and glanced at the cigarette in his fingers then straightened up. He casually walked over to Yang Li. "Since you don't want to talk about these things, let's talk about something else."

He Jichen stopped in front of Yang Li and glared at the right hand he used to scratch Ji Yi. Then he raised his chin. "Do you want to make a move or shall I?"

Chapter 908: A Billion Stars Can't Amount to You (8)

Sensing He Jichen's gaze, Yang Li instinctively hid his hand behind him. "Mr. He, I don't quite understand what you mean."

As Yang Li's movements came into He Jichen's view, the expression on his face didn't change in the slightest.

He Jichen's silence made Yang Li feel even more pressured. The calm expression he held from the beginning gradually disappeared with time, and he started to become a little uneasy. To break the tension, he cleared his throat and took the initiative to say, "Mr. He..."

"Looks like you still haven't made a decision..." He Jichen nonchalantly interrupted Yang Li. "...Since you still haven't made a decision and I'm not willing to waste my time here, let me decide!"

As He Jichen's voice fell, Yang Li didn't have any time to react at all or comprehend what He Jichen said. He Jichen gently flicked the cigarette from his fingers, leaving the cigarette butt to fall right onto the back of Yang Li's right hand.

As the piercing heat quickly spread throughout Yang Li's entire body, he instinctively let out a pained cry. He lowered his head and wanted to look at the back of his hand, but before his gaze landed on his own hand, He Jichen had already covered his wrist. Then he sensed what was happening to his body. A huge pain spread from his wrist, and thereafter, the crack of a bone dislocating was heard.

The pain sent Yang Li shrieking and his legs instinctively slumped.

He Jichen seemed to have known he would have this kind of reaction, so the moment he swung his wrist away, he sat down on the floor with his legs crossed.

After a while, Yang Li came to his senses from the pain. He moved his wrist slightly, sending another tremendous wave of pain throughout his whole body.

He figured it was probably dislocated...

Yang Li didn't dare move around, so all he could do was keep his arm still. After he forcefully endured the pain, he didn't raise his head with the same good temper and he looked over at He Jichen. "He Jichen, aren't you taking this a little too far?! Do you know I could sue you for assault?"

"Too far?" Before making a move, He Jichen acted like a noble prince, but after hurting Yang Li's hand, the anger in his heart poured out from his entire body. He scoffed like he heard a hilarious joke then raised his head and kicked Yang Li. "Let me tell you this – I can take it even further!"

With that said, He Jichen picked up the floor lamp beside him and smashed it into Yang Li's body, regardless whether it was right or wrong.

Yang Li's painful shrieks and the sound of the floor lamp breaking hadn't stopped when He Jichen, standing next to Yang Li, bent down and grabbed him by the collar. He kicked him violently in the stomach. "Aren't you going to sue me for assault? Looks like I have to hit harder for you to be able to sue for the maximum injury inflicted!"

Before Yang Li's hand was dislocated, he might've been a match for He Jichen, but now with his hand dislocated and He Jichen's crazy punching and kicking, he had no strength to fight back.

At the very start, he could still grit his teeth and yell at He Jichen, but in the end, he lost his courage and he couldn't even bother caring about his own dignity anymore. He wept and begged He Jichen to let him go.

Even so, He Jichen didn't show any intention of stopping no matter how Yang Li begged.

Chapter 909: A Billion Stars Can't Amount to You (9)

Yang Li had a drama to film and endless jobs to work. If he really got seriously injured and had to be hospitalized, all his contracts would be ruined. Thinking about his future and the fact he couldn't tolerate this pain any longer, Yang Li realized that begging wouldn't work, so he used a different method. "He Jichen, stop! If you stop, I'll tell you something you really want to know!"

Does he take me for a three-year-old kid? How could I be so easily appeased?

He Jichen seemed to not care about what Yang Li said in the slightest. He raised his fist and violently hurled it at Yang Li's face.

His actions were a lot more violent than Ji Yi's two slaps. If he really did punch him, Yang Li wouldn't be able to go on camera for at least half a month. Yang Li didn't even hesitate and blurted out, "I really do have something to tell you, and I promise you'll definitely be interested because it's about Ji Yi!"

As the two words "Ji Yi" slipped through Yang Li's lips. He Jichen's fist suddenly stopped.

Yang Li could feel He Jichen's fist touching his face. The fear made him instinctively gasp, then he caught He Jichen's gaze which seemed to almost believe him but not quite. His body trembled in fear for a moment then he hurriedly added, "I'm not lying to you. It really is about Ji Yi... It involves Qian Ge. She came to see me..."

After He Jichen heard the two words "Qian Ge," he squinted and continued to stare at Yang Li for two seconds. Then he withdrew his fist from Yang Li's face.

Yang Li took a long sigh of relief then laid on the floor with complete disregard for his image. He endured the pain while hurriedly adding, "...After Ji Yi left the studio, I was taking a break in the dressing room when Qian Ge came to see me. She said that next month will be the annual charity gala. She said she was going to make Ji Yi my woman..."

The second after he finished speaking, Yang Li felt the warmth in his body plummeting. Having been hit until he was truly terrified, he instinctively started to explain: "I didn't say those words – Qian Ge did. It had nothing to do with me at all!"

He Jichen's expression still looked dark. After Yang Li was certain he wouldn't hit him again, he continued to speak.

Because He Jichen's reaction was too frightening just now, he didn't dare mention what Qian Ge said to save his life. Instead of telling He Jichen that she said: I promise to send Ji Yi to your bed and let you do what you want with her, he instead said, "I knew Qian Ge wouldn't have been so kind as to help me out of her own heart, so I asked her what the catch was and she told me..."

"...She told me she wanted a video of Ji Yi and me sleeping together... and she wanted it in high definition..."

The more Yang Li spoke, the quieter his voice became. After he finished, he didn't forget to emphasize: "This was Qian Ge's idea. She came up with everything."

“And I didn’t agree at the time. I really didn’t agree to do it. She saw that I was hesitating, so she added another catch. She said she knew I was interested in Xie Siyao, and she would also consider sending Xie Siyao to my bed too...”

Xie Siyao... These three words made He Jichen’s brows furrow.

Wasn’t Xie Siyao the person who worked with Qian Ge to sabotage Ji Yi? Since only the two of them knew the intricacies of that scheme, the relationship between the two of them had always been really good. Even the studio Ji Yi established belonged to the two of them now. Now Qian Ge was willing to betray Xie Siyao just to get revenge on Ji Yi?

Chapter 910: A Billion Stars Can’t Amount to You (10)

Yang Li wasn’t sure what He Jichen was thinking, but seeing as his brows started to furrow after he said his bit, Yang Li instinctively raised his arm to cover his face. “I promise every word is the truth and I still haven’t agreed to do it. I promise I won’t ever do it. I absolutely won’t touch Ji Yi... No no no, I promise that whenever I see Ji Yi, I’ll stay far away... I won’t even glance at Ji Yi, so Mr. He...”

Yang Li whole-heartedly promised all this then carefully started to speak to He Jichen in a negotiating tone of voice. “...Seeing as I told you something so important, could you please forgive me for offending Ji Yi?”

“You didn’t tell Qian Ge that you agreed to do it?”

Yang Li said so much but He Jichen only picked up on this specific point.

Yang Li was stunned for a moment then nodded violently. “No! I absolutely didn’t. How could I agree to do something like that?!”

In the face of Yang Li’s bottomless bootlicking, He Jichen emotionlessly tossed out the words: “Then call her now and tell her that you agree to do it.”

Yang Li’s eyes suddenly shot wide open. Am I hearing things? Did He Jichen ask me to agree to do it?

Ji Yi is his wife! I barely did anything to Ji Yi, yet he ran over here and hit me like this. If I really tell Qian Ge I’ll do that to Ji Yi, He Jichen will take my damn life!

Is he switching tactics and trying to test me?

With that thought, Yang Li shook his head like a rattle-drum. “No, I won’t do it!”

He Jichen saw that Yang Li was refusing and his brows gradually started to furrow.

Yang Li instinctively crawled some distance away. “Mr. He, I really don’t dare to think about Ji Yi like that. I was wrong. I...”

“Make the call!”

“I was wrong! I really was wrong! I beg you...”

This time, He Jichen was too lazy to speak, so instead, he directly shot Yang Li a cold glare.

Yang Li trembled. Without thinking twice, he picked up his phone and unlocked the screen with trembling hands. After he located Qian Ge's phone number, he raised his head and looked over at He Jichen. "Mr. He, you really want me to call? If I really do agree to Qian Ge, then I- you want me to really go ahead and do what she planned? I definitely won't touch Ji Yi, but Xie Siyao, I..."

"F*ck her!" He Jichen spat out two simple words.

In the past, Yang Li would always be happy at the mention of sleeping with women, but not this time. He actually felt like this was completing a difficult mission.

But he didn't dare go against He Jichen's wishes. After he heard his orders, he gritted his teeth and made the call to Qian Ge.

It was really late, so the phone rang several times before it was picked up.

"Hello, who is it?" Qian Ge must've already been asleep because she didn't look at the caller ID when she took the call.

"It's me..." Yang Li noticed Qian Ge didn't react to his voice over the phone, so he added, "...Yang Li."

"Oh," said Qian Ge sluggishly then she nonchalantly replied, "It's you?" Having put the call on speaker phone, they heard the sound of a lighter. She must've lit a cigarette. After she took a drag, she asked, "What's up? Have you thought about what I proposed this afternoon?"

"I've thought about it. I'll definitely agree to do something so good."

"Haha..." Qian Ge's delighted chuckle came from the phone.

After Yang Li followed through with He Jichen's orders, he glanced at He Jichen.