

A BILLION STARS CAN'T AMOUNT TO YOU

Chapter 12

Chapter 12: He and I Could Never Happen (2)

Random people... With her book in hand, Ji Yi's fingertips stiffened.

Deep down inside, she was glad to have a book to stare at. Before Lin Ya could say anything, she politely looked over at her. Had she not done so, she really wouldn't have known how else to react to He Jichen's words.

After he'd said his piece, He Jichen didn't linger for even a second. He turned around and strode out, leaving the room with a lingering awkwardness in the air.

Lin Ya stood there with a helpless expression on her face as she looked over at He Jichen's back and then at Ji Yi. She wanted to say something but didn't know how to start.

He Jichen, who'd walked quite a distance away now, could sense that Lin Ya hadn't caught up. He said, "Let's go."

Lin Ya could hear the obvious impatience in his voice. She pursed her lips and left with a "Sorry Xiao Yi...". Then she darted out of the room, closed the door, and tried to catch up with He Jichen.

Ji Yi was the only one left in the dorm room. She kept the same posture and stared at the book with a peaceful expression on her face for a long time before she softly blinked. She raised her fingers and turned the page.

She stared at the words on the paper. She stared and stared, dead straight ahead.

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Ji Yi's rejection of Lin Ya's offer with the words "I have plans tonight" wasn't an excuse. Though it wasn't anything serious, she really did have plans that night. Yesterday, her dad had returned to Beijing from a business trip in Hong Kong, so her mum asked her to come home for dinner that night.

B-film wasn't particularly far from Ji Yi's house, so she wanted to finish reading the book in her hands before heading back home. However, He Jichen's appearance just now ruined her mood, so she simply tossed her book aside in defeat and headed out early.

She arrived home just before five. Her parents were probably out on a stroll since there was no one at home, so Ji Yi headed straight for her bedroom.

She didn't have a break at noon, so she was a little sleepy. Soon after Ji Yi climbed into bed, she fell asleep.

Ji Yi wasn't sure how long she was asleep for, but she groggily woke up from her dreams to the sound of someone talking.

The skies outside were dark, and the gentle night's breeze blew in wafts of the sweet aroma of Osmanthus flowers from downstairs.

She heard the faint sound of the TV outside her room, so she figured her parents must've already returned home.

Ji Yi climbed out of bed. She first went to the bathroom to wash her face, then pulled the door open and walked out.

In the living room every now and then, she heard her dad talking and assumed he was on the phone. She didn't think much of it and walked right down the stairs.

It wasn't until she reached the first floor that she heard another voice. As the person was a little quiet, Ji Yi couldn't quite make out who the voice belonged to.

They must have a visitor ... Ji Yi casually walked over to the sofa in the living room where she saw a man sitting on the European sofa in front of her.

Since he was looking right at her dad, all she could see was the back of his head. Ji Yi was still able to immediately recognize who it was with just one glance.

Ji Yi's footsteps came to a gentle stop.

Isn't He Jichen at some outdoor party with Lin Ya? How's he here at my house?

Ji Yi hadn't recovered from her astonishment when her father noticed her.
"Xiao Yi, look who's here!"