

Chapter 161: Isn't This How You Like it? (1)

This time, the video he opened showed Ji Yi whispering something into Lin Zhengyi's ear.

After Lin Zhengyi finished listening to what she had to say, he pointed at each person around the table and started to talk to her.

With Lin Zhengyi's words, Ji Yi smiled and nodded at each one.

Even though He Jichen couldn't hear what they said, he could tell from the video that Lin Zhengyi was introducing her to the surrounding people.

After the introductions, Lin Zhengyi picked up a glass of wine and whispered something into Ji Yi's ear.

Then, Lin Zhengyi smiled at everyone around the table and said something. Ji Yi took the glass from his hand, got up, and raised it towards the person next to him.

When the video finished, He Jichen didn't hesitate to continue on to the third.

In this video, Lin Zhengyi was pouring Ji Yi some wine, and from the pale expression on Ji Yi's face, you could tell she had drunk quite a lot of wine.

But when Lin Zhengyi handed her a glass of wine, she didn't hesitate to take it. Like the previous videos, she toasted another person and downed the glass.

He Jichen's fingertips around his phone turned white from the force of his grip.

He tightly pursed his lips and opened the fourth video.

The video was of Lin Zhengyi pouring wine for Ji Yi, but Lin Zhengyi was so close to Ji Yi that his hand touched her waist.

He wasn't sure if it was voluntary or if she was numb from drinking too much, but she didn't squirm out of Lin Zhengyi's grasp nor did she stop him.

The cigarette in He Jichen's hand was bent out of shape from the force of his clutches.

His gaze on his phone was frighteningly solemn.

As he watched the table full of people reveal flirtatious and sinister looks after Ji Yi drank several glasses in the video, He Jichen abruptly raised his hand and hurled his phone.

The phone crashed into the wall with a "bang!", alarming a nearby waitress.

The waitress came running in, bent to pick the phone up, and was about to hand it to He Jichen when she realized that the man had a terrifyingly cold expression on his face. She was so scared that she took a step back and timidly said, "Sir, your phone."

It seemed like He Jichen didn't hear her at all as he stood unflinchingly on the spot. He stared intensely at the space in front of him.

His pupils contracted non-stop as though he was in a rage over something, and his body started to tremble slightly.

The waitress didn't dare linger for too long, so she put the phone on the window sill and hurriedly turned around with the words, "Sir, I've put your phone here for you."

Just as she was about to raise her feet, she detected the burning smell of flesh.

She furrowed her brows and instinctively looked down to find the cigarette butt burning He Jichen's palm.

The waitress reached her hand out reflexively and grabbed He Jichen's arm, "Sir, sir, your hand..."

He Jichen turned his head and swept her an extremely intense look, then drew away from her touch. He chucked the burning cigarette into the trash can then silently grabbed the phone from the window sill and strode over to the elevator.

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He Jichen stepped into the elevator. With no regard to whether there were other people behind him, he pressed the button to close the doors.

The elevators stopped at the underground parking lot, and just as the doors opened halfway, he stepped out.

He figured his mind must've burst with rage by the videos from the WeChat group as he circled the parking lot several times around but couldn't remember where he parked his car. Eventually, he pulled out his car keys and clicked the button to unlock it. In the distance, he saw his car lights blink, which was when he realized that his car was parked right in front of the elevators.

He Jichen got into the car, and without even strapping on his seatbelt, he immediately stepped on the gas and raced out of the underground parking lot of the Golden Lounge.

He realized the background in the video looked very familiar – it was the Yue Yuan he had been to a few times.

As soon as He Jichen drove onto the main road, he immediately turned the car around and headed straight for Yue Yuan.

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After toasting every last person in the room, Ji Yi's resilient heart finally relaxed slightly.

She fought the turbulent feeling in her stomach that made her want to vomit, and with trembling fingers, she slowly put the glass back down on the table.

Her tolerance to alcohol was neither good or bad. Not only did the alcohol Lin Zhengyi forced her to drink tonight make her feel completely drunk, if she stayed there, she'd inevitably end up muddled. By then, she would undoubtedly be fish meat on a chopping board for Lin Zhengyi to pick at will.

At that thought, Ji Yi glanced back to look at Lin Zhengyi, who was clinking glasses with the producer. When he finally put the glass down, she went over to him and whispered, "Mr. Lin, I drank the wine as you wanted. Can you give me some of your time now?"

Lin Zhengyi's seemed stunned as he turned to shoot a glance at Ji Yi. Then he continued to casually pour the wine.

Ji Yi clearly caught a flash of astonishment across Lin Zhengyi's face just now.

She furrowed her brows, but before she could react to his astonishment, he raised the wine bottle and started to pour wine into her glass when he saw she'd finished her glass. "Come, Xiao Yi. You just drank to everyone here but me. Now, let's both drink a glass."

When Ji Yi heard this, she sluggishly turned around.

As it turned out, Lin Zhengyi's real objective was not only to put her in a difficult position but to get her completely drunk to make things easier for him.

So, if I'm not completely drunk on the table tonight, Lin Zhengyi won't give me a chance to talk to him alone...

Ji Yi looked down and stared at the glass before she picked it up and drank all of it with Lin Zhengyi.

The moment she put the glass down, Ji Yi deliberately loosened her grip and pretended to have had one too many to drink. Since she didn't hold onto the glass properly, it smashed to the ground.

She copied how drunk people looked on TV then slurred the words "Sorry," as she sneakily glanced at Lin Zhengyi. She realized the man had a malevolent smile at the corner of his mouth. That was when Ji Yi knew Lin Zhengyi's true objective.

Wine, she couldn't drink any longer.

But she had to keep up her drunken act.

Ji Yi quietly schemed for a moment before she said, a little tongue-tied, "Mr. Lin, I-I'm going to the restroom."

With that, Ji Yi got up swaying and walked towards the opposite direction of the restroom.

The waitress standing nearby heard what she just said and kindly reminded her, "Miss, the restroom is over there."

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"Oh," responded Ji Yi as she pretended to look drunk and stumbled forward two steps. She sluggishly turned around and headed in the direction the waitress pointed to.

As she brushed past the waitress, she pretended to not be able to stand up steadily as she purposefully leaned over to the waitress a little.

With fast reflexes, she saw the waitress support her up before she boldly leaned over onto her body.

“Miss, are you okay?”

Ji Yi heard the waitress’s concerned tone, but she didn’t say a word and pretended to be suffering while still groggily conscious as she leaned on her shoulder.

“Miss.. Miss?” asked the waitress again.

She asked a few times, but seeing as Ji Yi had no reaction, she looked over at the head of tonight’s dinner party, Lin Zhengyi, “Mr. Lin, miss looks like she’s drank a lot, should I take her to the lounge area...?”

Lin Zhengyi who had seen everything and heard the waitress’s words, immediately got up. He walked over to the waitress, reached over and dragged Ji Yi over to his side. “You don’t have to interfere. I’ll take her to the lounge.”

To pretend that she was drunk, Ji Yi didn’t avoid Lin Zhengyi’s arms around her waist. She suppressed the repulsive feeling inside and tried hard to put on a hazy expression. She mumbled to herself, “So dizzy...”

When Lin Zhengyi heard her voice, he immediately pulled her out of the room. As they walked, he said flirtatiously, “You won’t be dizzy in a moment. I guarantee you’ll feel good.”

His words roused a room full of people to giggle.

At their sneering glares, Ji Yi almost vomited all the wine from her stomach. She tried hard to stabilize herself and forced herself not to expose her true state, so she let Lin Zhengyi carry her. The waitress followed behind one step at a time as they left the room.

Down the vintage, elegant corridors of Yue Yuan, the waitress walked about five minutes then pushed the double doors open, “Mr. Lin, may I ask – should I get her a drink to sober her up?”

“That’s okay,” replied Lin Zhengyi. He hurriedly brought Ji Yi into the room. “Shut the door.”

“Yes, Mr. Lin,” replied the waitress. She immediately closed the door.

As the lounge doors closed shut, Lin Zhengyi impatiently held Ji Yi in his embrace. While he lowered his head to bite at her exposed neck, he reached his hand out and let it trace her waist and up her back.

Ji Yi’s heart panicked for a second before she instinctively struggled out of Lin Zhengyi’s embrace. She retreated a few steps and put some distance between them.

The woman was already a drunken mess, so how could she suddenly have the strength to pull away now?

Lin Zhengyi was stunned for a moment before he looked up at Ji Yi.

With just the two of them in the room, Ji Yi put away her drunken facade and calmly answered Lin Zhengyi’s bewildered look. “Mr. Lin, I’m terribly sorry that I had to use such a method to trick you into speaking to me one-on-one.”

“I’m here to personally apologize to you. I hope you can accept my apology, and I hope you can reconsider investing in ‘Three Thousand Lunatics’...”

Lin Zhengyi realized he'd been tricked by this woman, so he didn't even let her finish and said, "Alright, I can forgive you, but a verbal apology means nothing. If you want apologize, you have to take action."

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When he finished speaking, Lin Zhengyi tilted his head in thought for a while. As though he just thought of a great idea, he slapped his hand and continued by saying, "It's like this, apologize in bed for me until I'm satisfied, then I'll reconsider investing in 'Three Thousand Lunatics.'"

Ji Yi tightly furrowed her brows and a flash of disgust crossed her eyes.

Having clearly seen the repulsion in her eyes, Lin Zhengyi didn't get angry but instead, he scanned her up and down with perverted eyes. He didn't wait for her to speak and walked closer to her as he said, "There's no other way."

"Of course, as you are right now, it's useless for you to decline anyway!"

As Lin Zhengyi stood in front of Ji Yi, he reached his hand out to grab Ji Yi's waist. He forcefully pulled her body to his. "This time, it's not like how it was at China World Hotel Beijing. There's no He Jichen here, and in my hands, you have no choice but to listen!"

"I suggest you know your place. Play obediently with me. Make me happy, and I'll not only invest in 'Three Thousand Lunatics,' I can also recommend you for other roles!"

"If I force myself on you, my body may feel good, but my heart won't. You may as well give up on trying to get any special benefits from me. By then, you'll just end up with a bigger loss!"

As he finished, Lin Zhengyi reach his hand out and cupped Ji Yi's chin. He raised her face up slightly and lowered his head to kiss her on the lips.

Ji Yi wanted to struggle out of it so hard, but because she was intoxicated, she couldn't quite push him away.

She could feel Lin Zhengyi's lips draw closer to hers. He was so close that she smelled the stench of his breath.

She tried to force down the urge to vomit, and without even thinking about it, she tilted her head to avoid his lips.

As Lin Zhengyi's lips kissed the empty space, he squinted his eyes and he looked clearly annoyed.

He didn't want to bother wasting his breath on Ji Yi, so he pushed her hard into the wall. He lowered his head and bit her neck.

After struggling hard a few times, Ji Yi saw there was no way for her to escape, so she started to pull something out from her pocket with her free hand.

Seeing as Ji Yi didn't fight back, he was excited at the prospect of her accepting him now. As he undid Ji Yi's clothes, he rubbed his body onto hers.

When the first button of Ji Yi's top was undone, Lin Zhengyi immediately dug his head into her fair chest, but before his lips could touch her skin, he suddenly heard his own voice. "If I hadn't caught you, I would've almost forgotten. Now that I see you, I remember. Xiao Yi, do you have some time now? I want to speak to you privately about 'Three Thousand Lunatics.'"

Lin Zhengyi completely froze. He didn't react until some time had passed after Ji Yi played the recording pen to his ear.

What he said previously continued to play: "Xiao Yi, I've read your profile. It says you're currently studying at B-Film University?"

"I also hear many of you girls from B-Film want to become escorts? Is that right?"

"...I encourage you to behave well and let me play with..." "You wanted some face, but you didn't take it! Seeing as you refuse to take it easy, I won't be polite about it!"

When the recording finished playing, Lin Zhengyi hadn't completely snapped out of his daze as Ji Yi said, "Mr. Lin, does the recording sound familiar to you? I just want to ask you a question: if this recording gets out, what do you think people will say?"

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As she finished speaking, Ji Yi watched Lin Zhengyi's gaze upon her chest ascend to her eyes.

She didn't struggle, nor was she worried. Instead, she spoke calmly as usual. She continued to speak.

"I hear you recently invested in a new project, and it's almost ready to be released at the beginning of next year. If you get into some kind of some bad publicity, I'm afraid the new project would be affected, wouldn't it?"

"Also, what did you say in the recording just now? There are many girls at B-film who want to be escorts...?"

"Ninety percent of the celebrities in the entire entertainment industry are from B-film. What you said would offend a lot of big stars, wouldn't it?"

"What's more, what you said was really deep. A lot of people online would definitely say that you're..."

When Lin Zhengyi heard this, his face turned unbelievably stern. He didn't wait for Ji Yi to finish speaking as he said, "Say it. What do you want?"

Ji Yi wasn't in a hurry to reply, so she looked down at Lin Zhengyi pressed against her body. "Mr. Lin, it's probably not comfortable to talk like this, right?"

Lin Zhengyi discreetly gritted his teeth, but in the end, he let go of Ji Yi to save face. Then he stepped back a distance before saying, "Now we can talk, right?"

Ji Yi took her time with Lin Zhengyi's impatience as she casually buttoned up her top and settled into a comfortable position leaning against the wall. Then she slowly looked at Lin Zhengyi before getting straight to the point. "My objective is simple. I just want you to reconsider investing in 'Three Thousand

Lunatics' again. As long as you're willing to invest, I'll give you all the recordings I have. If you don't and you want to continue making things difficult, then Mr. Lin, I'm sorry, but all I can do is ruin it for everybody!"

"Last time at the China World Hotel Beijing, Mr. Lin, you were disrespectful to me first. Though Mr. He was wrong to hit you, he did so with good reason. If you truly can't take what he did to you, Mr. Lin, then I solemnly apologize to you on his behalf!"

"Mr. Lin, I didn't talk to you about it during the dinner party today because I didn't want to make you lose face. I really hope that everyone can just get along."

"What's more, you should know that whoever invests in 'Three Thousand Lunatics' will profit. As a business person, there's no reason for you not to make money."

"You're a smart person; you can weigh the options. I'm sure you know better than I."

Having spoken for so long with the same tone, Ji Yi clearly saw Lin Zhengyi's eyes shift. She knew Lin Zhengyi would definitely agree to her proposed terms.

In actuality, before she even arrived, she was certain Lin Zhengyi would agree.

No matter how perverted a man was, they'd never jeopardize a huge sum of money and their bright future to mess around with a beautiful woman.

Ji Yi sensed the alcohol affecting her, so seeing as she'd accomplished what she wanted to do, she slowly straightened up. Without wanting to talk any more nonsense with Lin Zhengyi, she started to wrap things up. "I've finished what I wanted to say, Mr. Lin. I'll give you one night to consider it. You have my contact details, so when you have an answer, please contact me at any time. Mr. Lin, I have some business, so I'll be leaving first. I won't keep you from your dinner party any longer, so goodbye."

As Ji Yi finished speaking, she shot Lin Zhengyi a polite and courteous smile. Then she sauntered out of the lounge in her high heels.

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Just as she walked up to the door, before she could even reach her hand out to open the door, it suddenly swung open with a hard kick from the outside.

Ji Yi was so frightened that she took two abrupt steps back to just avoid getting smacked in the face by the wooden doors.

She let out a cold breath of air in a panic before she looked up, slightly angry. She was about to ask the person who kicked the door "What are you doing?", but the words never came. Instead, she stared at the arrogant person in an all-black ensemble at the door for a long while.

The expression on the man's face was as distant and cold as usual. His fine facial features were breathtaking and he was frighteningly handsome under the lights from the corridors.

He stared deeply into her eyes with a killer charisma, but all that Ji Yi was focused on was a trace of sternness which gave her an immense trembling fear.

An air of danger silently crept into Ji Yi's heart and she instinctively lowered her head to avoid his gaze. From the corner of her eyes, she caught a glimpse of the man's red string on his wrist, and that was when she woke up a little.

It was He Jichen. Why... is he here?

The thought hadn't settled in Ji Yi's mind when she felt He Jichen, who was standing at the door, finally move.

She instinctively looked down and saw his transfixed gaze upon her as he drew closer, one step at a time.

As he drew closer, Ji Yi clearly felt a threateningly cold air coming from his body.

Ji Yi's fingertips trembled and she was about to take two steps back to keep some distance between her and He Jichen, when he suddenly reached his arm out and pointed at Lin Zhengyi behind her.

His actions were simple, yet there was a dangerous air pouring out from his body.

Ji Yi thought he was immediately going to start cursing, but to her surprise, he didn't say anything. He merely pointed at Lin Zhengyi up and down. The next second, his hand moved over to Ji Yi's side. Without giving any time for Ji Yi to react, he grabbed her wrist and dragged her out.

He Jichen brushed past someone who knew him at Yue Yuan and greeted him politely.

With a cold expression on his face, he ignored everyone around him and blindly dragged Ji Yi down the long and winding corridors, then out the doors.

His strides were long and fast, so Ji Yi, who stumbled behind him in her heels, almost tripped several times.

He grabbed her frighteningly tightly on her wrists, and it felt as though her bones were being crushed. It hurt so much that Ji Yi's teeth were left chattering.

The doorman at the entrance of Yue Yuan saw He Jichen come out and immediately handed him his car keys. "Mr. He, your car is..."

Before the doorman could finish, He Jichen snatched his keys and headed right for the parking lot nearby while taking large strides and dragging Ji Yi along with him.

As he reached his car, He Jichen pulled the car door open and forcefully shoved Ji Yi in. The door slammed shut.

He used such force that the car door created a loud slamming sound. Having been shoved into the car seat, Ji Yi still hadn't snapped back to reality when she heard the sound of a door in the front open.

Ji Yi raised her head and saw He Jichen get into the driver's seat.

Before she even saw him start up the car, the car sped off at an alarming speed.



Without a seatbelt on, she toppled forward.

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Ji Yi instinctively reached her hand out and pressed against the back of the driver's seat for support. She waited for herself to regain her balance, then she looked up again to find that the car was already on the road.

He Jichen drove terrifyingly fast. In the back, Ji Yi couldn't see his expression but she could feel how tense the atmosphere was, since even the air in the car became thinner, making it harder for her to breathe.

He Jichen didn't say a word. Seeing him like this, Ji Yi didn't dare to make a sound either.

The silence in the car was frightening.

As Ji Yi thought about where the hell He Jichen was driving her to, the car came to a sudden stop.

Completely unprepared, Ji Yi suddenly hurled forward, hitting her forehead on the back of the car seat.

The piercing pain forced her to crease her brows for a moment, and before she could snap back to her senses, the car door was pulled open. He grabbed her arm and pulled her out of the car.

Before Ji Yi could find her feet, He Jichen had already tossed his keys to the person standing by the car. He silently walked to the revolving doors in front of him while dragging her along.

After this string of He Jichen's actions, Ji Yi had absolutely no idea where she was.

She turned her head and was about to take a good look around her when a well-dressed man came over. He politely handed He Jichen a key card. "Mr. He, the same old room..."

Just like when they stepped out of Yue Yuan, He Jichen didn't wait for anyone to finish speaking and rushed forward. He stepped into the elevator with Ji Yi.

The moment he swiped the card and pressed the floor number, Ji Yi glanced over at the words above the elevators. She realized He Jichen had brought her to the Four Seasons Hotel.

The red numbers on the elevator jumped one after the other until it reached "21". That was when the question popped into Ji Yi's mind: What did He Jichen bring me to a hotel for?

She instinctively turned her head in his direction.

Before she could ask him, the elevator doors opened and He Jichen, who hadn't loosened his tight grip on her arm, sped out with her.

After they followed the carpeted corridors and walked hastily for about ten seconds, He Jichen pulled out his key card. He gently swiped the card at the door, which prompted a "Kacha!" sound. He Jichen pushed the door open and dragged Ji Yi into the room.

As the door automatically closed shut, Ji Yi only realized she had walked into a hotel room with He Jichen when she heard the sound of the door locking behind her. In a horror, she cried, "He..."

She wasn't able to complete her sentence: "He Jichen, why did you take me here?" before He Jichen raised his leg and kicked open the doors into the room.

It was the bathroom... Why is he taking me to the bathroom?

The words in Ji Yi's mouth paused for a moment as she instinctively turned to look at He Jichen. Before her gaze could reach his face, he had thrown her into the bathtub.

The walls of the bathtub were so slippery that she fell into it without any warning at all.

The shooting pain from knocking her hands and feet on the sides of the tub caused Ji Yi to furrow her brows. Just as she was about to stand up, He Jichen grabbed the shower, turned it to the coldest setting and let it rain over her.

The bone-piercing coldness made Ji Yi shiver and sneeze. She instinctively reached her hand out to cover her head as she tried to climb out of the tub.

Just as she managed to sit up and before she could stand up, He Jichen reached his arms out and grabbed her shoulders, pressing her back down into the bathtub.

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After drinking quite a lot of wine, Ji Yi didn't have the strength to push back. Though she forced herself to resist, she didn't have the energy to fight back. "He Jichen, let go of me! He Jichen, what are you doing?!"

The ice-cold water ran down her face, and just as she was about to speak, it poured right into her mouth, causing her to violently cough from the lack of air. When she settled down, she was completely drenched, and her icy-cold clothes stuck to her skin.

It was the dead of winter in the capital. Although the heating in the room was warm enough, she was so cold that she was trembling.

In that very moment, she didn't have the strength to talk, let alone fight back. All she could do was let him shower her with cold water like that.

Increasing amounts of water filled the bathtub, and shortly after, Ji Yi's body was completely submerged. She was paralyzed with coldness in the tub. As her teeth chattered, she lost the ability to move.

She wasn't sure if it was an illusion, but she vaguely sensed that the running water had decreased quite a bit.

She opened her eyelids slightly and looked towards He Jichen through the drops of water on her eyelashes.

The clothes on his body were mostly wet from him fighting with her during their earlier struggle. The lines of his stiff muscles could faintly be seen through his white shirt that was stuck to his chest.

There was a complex glow in his eyes as he stared at her with an icy, merciless expression. Just when she thought he was going to let her go, he caught something in the corners of his eyes as they abruptly fell to her neck.

It was red in that area. It was a mark left from being bitten.

Did Lin Zhengyi do this? She actually let Lin Zhengyi treat her like this?

He Jichen squinted his eyes and stared transfixed at Ji Yi's neck for about half a minute. All of a sudden, his gaze turned unbelievably stern. It was as though he had been hiding knives, and his gaze tore a hole through her skin.

A second later, he couldn't hold his temper down as the strength inside him pressed down harder on her shoulder, causing her to drown in the tub filled with water. The alarmingly cold water filled her nose and made her face swell up, but he didn't loosen his grip.

He looked so vicious and convinced that he wanted her to die like this.

She'd seen before how he looked when he was angry – four years ago, when she confessed to He Yuguang, he showed up instead, completely enraged.

She thought he was already incomparably cutthroat back then, but now she knew that when he was truly angry, he could be this frightening.

Ji Yi couldn't say if she was scared or if it was because she was choked from the water, but her eyes widened as she stared at He Jichen's face. She had no other reaction aside from trembling.

Just when she thought she was going to be drowned to death by He Jichen, he suddenly threw the shower head fiercely to the ground. He grabbed onto her arm and lifted her from the bathtub.

He didn't grab a towel for her to wipe off the dripping cold water from her body, but he dragged her out of the bathroom and casually flung her to the floor of the living room. Then he pressed his body to hers, reached his hand out, and grabbed her collar.

She wore a lace inner top, so how could it withstand his force? All she could hear was the "tsssst" sound of her clothes being torn off.

Her wet, fair skin fell into his field of view.

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The red areas on her neck looked more obvious under the living room lights. He could clearly see the faint bite marks.

Even though he didn't personally see how Lin Zhengyi actually left those marks, simply imagining it made He Jichen's eyes bloodshot.

Several videos on the company's WeChat group flashed before his eyes.

Her downing one glass at a time... Her smiling sweetly at every man in the room... Her and Lin Zhengyi whispering to one another... Her not avoiding Lin Zhengyi's hand around her waist... The images he saw were heart-wrenching, but he didn't believe it.

He raced over to Yue Yuan, yet he didn't see her at the dinner party.

After he asked a waitress, he realized she was actually alone with Lin Zhengyi in the lounge area... She knew full well that Lin Zhengyi had bad intentions, yet she was alone with him. She was willing to do this... It was just as his secretary described – she realized that “Three Thousand Lunatics” was no longer shooting, so she was holding onto Lin Zhengyi to get a part in “Dust”?

He Jichen's hand clutching onto Ji Yi's sleeve started to tremble slightly.

It felt like a ball of fire was burning in his chest, scorching his entire body.

Did she know that he was afraid she'd become like other female celebrities who exchanged things, flattered and fawned over men in the industry to get by? He only gave up the glory of attending a prestigious school, gave up the chance to study abroad, and gave up the He family business after arguing with his family, just to travel all the way to Beijing from Sucheng to give her an easy life... But what about her?

She actually drank with them, she actually let Lin Zhengyi touch her...

He Jichen couldn't tell if he was actually devastated or enraged as his gaze upon the hickeys on Ji Yi's neck swiftly contracted and expanded. He wanted to say something, but not a single word came out. The corner of his lips couldn't help but tighten as she froze there. All of a sudden, he lowered his head and bit down onto the red marks on her neck.

His sharp and hard bite onto her delicate skin caused her to bleed.

The pain compelled her to tremble, but there wasn't the slightest affection and tenderness in his heart. In the end, he took a hard suck and started to tear her clothes off as he ignored her resistance.

He ripped off one item at a time until she was naked. Aside from being wet, his clothes were neat and undamaged.

The stark contrast between them made her feel profoundly humiliated.

She wanted to grab something to cover herself, but he didn't give her any chances as his hand started to touch her skin.

He was heavy-handed with her, and there wasn't any hint of warmth whatsoever. He was simply venting.

She shrieked for mercy, but he didn't show any signs of letting her go.

She felt his hands fall to her hips and make its way downward.

As his palms stroked her thigh, she finally couldn't help but let out a cry.

When he heard the sound of her cries, his fingers gradually came to a stop.

Seconds later, he clutched her chin and slowly turned her face towards him.

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Seconds later, he clutched her chin and slowly turned her face towards him.

He stared at the brimming tears in her eyes with the same cold and merciless expression. He didn't look like he was going to soften up in the slightest as he mocked her, "Why are you crying? Isn't this how you like it?"

Ji Yi didn't understand how she angered him from the moment He Jichen turned up without warning at the doors of the Yue Yuan lounge up to this moment. Now that she heard him ask this with such hatred, her eyes upon He Jichen's face looked confused.

How I liked it? How I liked it?

The woman's large, pitch black, wet eyes and her puzzled expression made her look completely innocent.

Innocent?

That word flashed across He Jichen's mind and a cold smile arose from his lips.

He wanted her to be innocent so badly, but those videos, the hickeys on her body, and the fact that she knew Lin Zhengyi was plotting against her, yet she stayed with him... How could he believe she was innocent after her all this evidence?

He Jichen couldn't help but clutch her chin harder. His voice sounded even more heartless than before as he said even more hurtful and harsh things. "What? You can be like an escort, drinking with Lin Zhengyi and being in the same room as him, but you can't let me touch you? Do you think I'm lesser than Lin Zhengyi because 'Three Thousand Lunatics' stopped production? I can't give you the role you want now, so you want to climb straight into Lin Zhengyi's bed and beg him to give you a part in his new drama?"

Escort? Climb into bed with Lin Zhengyi?

He Jichen's cruel words instantly drained the blood right off Ji Yi's face. She stared into He Jichen's eyes first with bewilderment, which turned into an intense look of disbelief.

It wasn't like she hadn't experienced He Jichen's sharp tongue before, but she never imagined that he would actually use such words to describe her.

After some time, Ji Yi slowly understood what had happened.

She wasn't sure if He Jichen just so happened to be at Yue Yuan, or if someone had told him, but he probably knew she was at Lin Zhengyi's dinner party tonight to drink. He also must've known that she, while a complete drunken mess, entered the lounge with Lin Zhengyi alone... So, he had the misunderstanding that because "Three Thousand Lunatics" was in trouble, she ran over to Lin Zhengyi to beg him for a part in "Dust."

From the moment he appeared till now, he never even asked her a thing, but he was so adamant that she was the type of woman to give up everything to make it to the top!

Ji Yi's lips instinctively tightened up as an evident flash of hurt crossed her eyes.

She shifted, wanting to tell him that she was only there because of him!

However, as the words lingered on her lips, her mind suddenly flashed back to that night four years ago. When she realized her first time was with him, she was so shocked and helpless, but what about him? The first thing from his mouth wasn't "sorry," or "I'm so sorry, I drank too much that night and made this mistake," it was "name a price."

So, no matter if it was years in the past or the present day, he firmly believed she was some kind of dirty woman deep inside.

And what about her? Was she actually going to explain to him?