A BILLION STARS CAN'T AMOUNT TO YOU

Chapter 2

Chapter 2: Entrapping the God (2)

Without knowing which exact words triggered He Jichen, a spark suddenly shot to the deepest part of his pupils. Before Ji Yi could even finish speaking, He Jichen abruptly grabbed her wrist and dragged her into an alleyway not too far away.

He Jichen walked so quickly that they soon reached an isolated part of the alley. Ji Yi, who snapped back to her senses, let out a single word, "He—", when He Jichen suddenly flipped his hand and pushed her violently up against the old, rough, blue brick wall. "Name a price."

Perhaps it was because Ji Yi was in so much pain from having her back forced against the wall, or maybe it was because He Jichen's words were too difficult to understand, but Ji Yi was left dumbfounded. She stood there in a daze for a while, without flinching.

"Give me a figure," He Jichen demanded again.

Like before, he was met with silence.

He Jichen furrowed his brows and waited another two seconds. Seeing that Ji Yi didn't look like she was going to say anything, he lost his patience and raised his hands to the neckline of Ji Yi's dress. Without any hesitation, he forcefully ripped the fabric of Ji Yi's dress with a "Siiiii", tearing it in two.

The temperature was fairly chilly during the early summer evenings. The sudden coldness in front of her breasts made Ji Yi shiver, as her jet-black pupils met He Jichen's eyes.

The young man's eyes were cold. The moment he felt her gaze upon him, he lifted his eyelids and slowly shot a glance at her. Under her gaze, his eyes drifted towards the exposed flesh of her breasts.

He stared emotionlessly at them for a while, then said in a chilling voice, "See? Even if you stripped your clothes off in front me, I wouldn't be the least bit interested in you!" At the sound of his glacial but pleasing voice, shock crept into Ji Yi's eyes.

A gust of the night breeze brushed by her chest, causing her to inadvertently flinch. She hastily pulled on her ripped top and covered herself up.

"If I hadn't drunk so much that night, do you think I would've ever touched you?" continued He Jichen.

Ji Yi's fingertips shivered as she tightened her grip on her clothes, revealing the green of her veins.

As it turns out, that night of passionate love was just a drunken mistake to him. I was the one who let my imagination run wild; it was all in my head.

As it turns out, this is the actual truth behind it all.

As it turns out, the fall from heaven to hell just took a single instant.

"To tell the truth, I didn't even know who I was touching that night." In that moment, it was like she was separated from everything around her, and she was all that was left. The faint sound of He Jichen's voice seemed like it was from a different time and space. With a fierce and vicious voice, he said, "So, give me a figure. Just how much would it cost for us to settle this and pretend nothing happened?"