

Chapter 441: I'll Take You Back Home (1)

In that instant, everything was completely silent.

So silent that the only thing that could be heard was the sound of blood dripping.

The big and tall Han Zhifan swayed violently for a moment then he raised his hand to touch the back of his head.

His hand instantly turned red. Before he could take a look at his hands, his world turned black and he collapsed to the ground with a “bang!”

The sound alarmed everyone in the alley.

Ji Yi, who watched everything unfold without blinking, suddenly raised her hand and covered her mouth.

The men surrounding Ji Yi and Cheng Weiwan probably didn't intend to hit him so hard. Seeing Han Zhifan lying on the floor surrounded by a pool of blood, utter panic filled each of their faces. They silently shot glances at one another, helped their friends get up from the ground and dashed out of the alley.

The sound of their frantic footsteps moved further and further away as those men disappeared.

Soon after the men disappeared, there was just Ji Yi, Cheng Weiwan and Han Zhifan left in the dim alley.

Ji Yi was the first to snap out of her shock from what just happened. When she came to, she cried at the motionless Han Zhifan: “Mr. Han?”

She was met by a wall of silence.

“Mr. Han?” Ji Yi asked again as she saw the motionless Han Zhifan in a pool of blood. She panicked and in the next second, her legs trembled as she stumbled over to Han Zhifan. “Mr. Han? Mr. Han? Han Zhifan?! Han Zhifan?!”

The man's eyes were tightly shut, completely unresponsive to her cries.

His face was frighteningly pale and his blood-drenched hair stuck to his forehead.

Ji Yi's fingers shivered as she gently touched Han Zhifan. Seeing as his eyelids didn't even flinch, she started to feel completely hopeless.

She instinctively wanted to find a phone and call 120 for an ambulance. She scanned the area and saw Cheng Weiwan's phone by her feet. She quickly crawled over and picked up the phone. Just as she was about to press the button, she suddenly remembered that Cheng Weiwan studied medicine, so she probably knew how to stop the blood. Ji Yi abruptly grabbed Cheng Weiwan's arm. “Wanwan? Wanwan?”

Ji Yi shook Cheng Weiwan violently.

Cheng Weiwan looked into Ji Yi's eyes in a daze.

Ji Yi knew she still hadn't recovered from the terrifying scene, but now, someone's life was in danger. There simply wasn't any time for her to be stunned. Ji Yi hesitated for a moment then a second later, she grabbed Cheng Weiwan's wrist and helped her get up from the ground. They headed over to Han Zhifan, where Ji Yi pushed Cheng Weiwan forward so she could see Han Zhifan's condition clearly.

Cheng Weiwan stared at Han Zhifan's blood-covered face for a moment then her fingers twitched softly.

Ji Yi let out a sigh of relief when she saw Cheng Weiwan finally return from her lifeless state and immediately said, "Wanwan, quick! Think, what should we do? Han Zhifan's bleeding so much. If he continues to bleed like this, I'm scared he's going to be in mortal danger..."

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When Cheng Weiwan heard Ji Yi speak, she turned her head and glanced over at her. Her eyes still looked blank, but Ji Yi was worried that Han Zhifan was in grave danger, so she said with agitation: "... Wanwan, you studied medicine. Quick! Think of some way to save him!"

"You have to realize... He only ended up in this state while trying to save us!"

To save us... When those three words escaped from Ji Yi's mouth, Cheng Weiwan's body shivered for a moment. Her mind went blank for a long time before she slowly realized what just happened.

That man just stripped me. He pressed my body down and almost humiliated me...

At the time, she really thought she couldn't escape and gave up struggling as she laid there dejected on the icy ground. While crying silently, she was like a shattered and unresponsive doll.

But just as that man was going to invade her body and force the revolting weight of his body on her, he suddenly disappeared...

I thought I was wishing too hard for someone to save me at that moment, so I thought I was just hallucinating... I never imagined that I would actually be saved in the nick of time?!

At that thought, Cheng Weiwan's lips started to tremble slightly.

"Wanwan?!" cried Ji Yi desperately as she saw Cheng Weiwan stare back at her with no reaction.

Cheng Weiwan shivered as she came back to her senses when Ji Yi called her. She turned her head and glanced at Han Zhifan. The next second, she crouched to the ground, reached her hand out and checked Han Zhifan's nostrils. Then she held his wrist to check his pulse. After she confirmed that he wasn't in mortal danger, she ripped some of her clothes off and swiftly wrapped them around Han Zhifan's head, supporting his head wound.

Though it didn't stop the blood from flowing, the bleeding did slow down quite a bit.

That was when Ji Yi let out a sigh of relief and asked Cheng Weiwan, "Will Mr. Han be alright?"

Cheng Weiwan silently stared at Han Zhifan as though she hadn't heard what Ji Yi said at all.

Ji Yi figured too many things happened so Cheng Weiwan was probably still processing it all; Ji Yi didn't bother asking anymore. Instead, she used Cheng Weiwan's phone to call an ambulance.

After Ji Yi hung up the phone, she scanned the area and found her and Cheng Weiwan's handbags.

Ji Yi took a long time to pick up both bags; she limped as she walked with her grazed knees from when the man pushed her over earlier.

When she handed Cheng Weiwan her handbag, Cheng Weiwan remained unresponsive, still crouched on the ground next to Han Zhifan. Without even blinking her eyes, she was staring motionlessly at his unconscious face.

It wasn't until the ambulance arrived that Cheng Weiwan quickly got up from the ground. She wrapped herself in the jacket Ji Yi gave her and made way for the nurse.

As soon as they got in the ambulance, the nurse started to help Han Zhifan stop the bleeding.

Cheng Weiwan was sitting by Han Zhifan's side, staring unwaveringly at him. When she looked up, she saw her reflection in the mirror.

Half her face was swollen, her hair was messy and she had a few wounds on her knees...

Cheng Weiwan didn't say anything but stared quietly for some time before she withdrew her gaze. Then she found her phone, drafted a message, and sent it.

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The ambulance reached the hospital in no more than ten minutes.

The car came to a stop. The car door opened and Han Zhifan was immediately taken by the nurse waiting at the hospital entrance.

Cheng Weiwan was never more than a single step away from Han Zhifan's side; she followed the nurse from the ambulance. The two of them followed behind Han Zhifan as he got out of the car.

After the people in the ambulance stepped out, Ji Yi picked up her handbag, got up and quickly got out of the car.

She found her feet then told Cheng Weiwan she was going to help look after Han Zhifan, so she was going to change into a hospital gown. That was when she suddenly heard a familiar voice next to Han Zhifan's ambulance saying, "What's the situation?"

As she heard this voice, a tall, slender figure barged into Ji Yi's sight. Both the word "Wanwan" from her mouth and her footsteps towards Han Zhifan came to a sudden stop.

Her fingers clutched her bag more tightly and her gaze slowly lifted as she looked over to Han Zhifan's side.

A middle-aged man in a long white gown who looked like he could be the president of the hospital was talking to Cheng Weiwan.

Beside them was a man in a white top and black bottoms. He stood leisurely as he stared at their exchange with a rather unconcerned look on his face.

Ji Yi's gaze stopped on the man's face for no more than two seconds before her eyes were drawn to the man's wrist.

Under the dazzling light from the hospital entrance, the red string looked unusually striking.

In actuality, when she heard the voice, she knew it was He Jichen. But it was only after she saw the red string that she realized he was real.

It really is He Jichen... It's He Jichen, who I haven't seen for about a month...

Ji Yi stopped in her tracks and stared at He Jichen but didn't come close.

The middle-aged man in the white gown must've finished speaking to Cheng Weiwan as he was now saying a few words to He Jichen standing beside him. Then he headed over to Han Zhifan's bedside and started to talk to the nurse beside him who was waiting to prep the operating room.

Cheng Weiwan didn't go to the bedside; she but turned her head to look over at He Jichen.

He Jichen's lips moved. As they were quite some distance apart, Ji Yi couldn't hear what he said, but from the shape of his lips, she could tell he was asking Cheng Weiwan about what happened.

Without even waiting for Cheng Weiwan to speak, He Jichen turned his head and quickly said something to the nurse beside him. Then the nurse quickly removed her long white jacket and handed it to He Jichen.

He Jichen took it and handed it to Cheng Weiwan. She hesitated for a moment before taking it; she must've said: "Thank you." Cheng Weiwan paused for a moment then continued to speak for some time.

From start to finish, He Jichen didn't make a sound, but the expression on his face became colder and colder.

After Cheng Weiwan finished speaking, he turned to look in the direction where Ji Yi was standing.

He stared at her so unexpectedly that Ji Yi wasn't prepared at all as her immediate attention was captured by his eyes.

He wasn't looking at Cheng Weiwan, nor did he even notice Cheng Weiwan saying anything. All he did was nod gently, raise his feet and start to walk over to Ji Yi.

His footsteps were big. As Ji Yi snapped back to reality after their gazes unexpectedly met, he was already standing in front of her. His eyes started to scan her entire body up and down.

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He Jichen's gaze first landed on Ji Yi's face. Having heard Cheng Weiwan retell the events of that night, his cold eyes were bleak.

He pursed his lips slightly then after a while, his gaze dropped.

Her nude-colored clothes were covered in dirt and there were some areas which were so worn out that there were holes.

Her fair arms were grimy and the inside of her forearm had a large graze.

He Jichen's hand balled up into a fist as a murderous impulse entered his heart.

Those people not only hit her face, but they injured her in other areas too?

He Jichen's chest started to heave from rage, and after some time, he withdrew his gaze and averted it to the lower half of Ji Yi's body.

With just one glance, he could see the traces of blood beneath her dress in the area of her covered knees.

Is that Han Zhifan's blood or is that from her injuries?

He Jichen walked over, crouched down and lifted Ji Yi's dress.

Ji Yi jumped in fright from his unexpected actions and instinctively took a step back. He grabbed her calves.

His palms were really hot; they burned Ji Yi's legs until she instinctively tightened up and her fingers clutched her bag even more tightly.

The wounds on her legs were far more serious than the grazes on her arm; her left knee already turned purple. The injured area was still bleeding... so, someone pushed her to the ground?

He Jichen squinted his eyes and a thick, vicious aura suddenly emitted from his body, adding to the already-heavy atmosphere.

Ji Yi stood frozen in place for a long time. Her legs were a little uncomfortable, so she couldn't help but shift around.

He Jichen snapped back to his senses and released his hands. As he stood up, he said with his cold, angry voice, "I'll take you in to get looked at."

As he said this, he snatched the handbag in her hands and pulled her wrist. Then he dragged her and walked over to the emergency unit.

Yeah, Ji Yi was in some pain, but she knew that her muscles and bones were intact; she would be fine if she applied some ointment from home. Her injuries weren't worth making a big fuss over; she didn't need to see the doctor. She instinctively relaxed a little as she stepped back. "It's okay. I'll be fine after I put some ointment on it when I get back home."

He Jichen kept dragging her and walked ahead like he hadn't heard what she said.

All Ji Yi could do was make up some random excuse. “What’s more, you need ID to be seen by a doctor. I don’t have my ID with me today...”

He Jichen stopped his footsteps.

Standing with his back to Ji Yi, He Jichen looked back at her. “Then I’ll take you back home.”

As he said that, he dragged her wrist and headed for the nearby parking lot.

“It’s alright. I’ll go back by myself. There are many taxis here...”

Ji Yi’s knees hurt so much that she couldn’t walk steadily. After walking a couple steps, He Jichen noticed this and stopped walking.

Ji Yi thought by his actions, He Jichen was allowing her to head home on her own, so she tried to draw her fingers back from him. All of a sudden, he forcefully dragged her in front of him, bent down, lifted her up, and carried her over to the car with big strides. He pulled the car door open and without giving her any chance to fight back, he shoved her in and locked the door while he was at it.

He Jichen quickly got into the car and bent over to fasten Ji Yi’s seat belt. Then he stepped on the gas and drove out of the hospital.

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He Jichen stared straight at the street ahead with a cold expression as he drove quickly without even slowing down when he made a turn. He saw a red light from afar, but he didn’t even step on the brakes, forcing himself to brake suddenly when the car reached the traffic light. Even with her seat belt on, Ji Yi’s entire body swayed left to right throughout the ride.

He Jichen looked like he was letting off some steam, but Ji Yi could still sense that his body temperature was as cold as ever.

He was obviously unhappy. Seeing as he didn’t say anything, Ji Yi didn’t either.

It was silent in the car.

In the dead of the night, the car sped down who knew how many intersections before they reached Ji Yi’s neighborhood.

There was another red light ahead of them which prompted He Jichen to make an emergency brake and come to a stop.

Ji Yi was hurled forward. When her body stabilized, she looked up and saw that they were about to reach an express hotel through the windshield.

Her parents came back two days ago from their trip abroad. If she came home looking like this, they’d definitely worry.

Years ago, they were worried enough when she fell into a coma from the car accident. Now that she was awake, she had to consider their feelings...

Ji Yi thought about going to the express hotel and said, "You can just drop me off on the road up ahead."

Her sudden words made He Jichen instinctively turn his head and glance at her. Seeing that she was staring straight ahead, his eyes followed her gaze. When he caught sight of the express hotel, he instantly understood what she meant.

Is she planning to stay alone at the express hotel?

She has wounds all over her body, and after what happened tonight...

He Jichen furrowed his brows as he noticed the red light turning green in the corner of his eye. A second later, he stepped on the gas as he turned the steering wheel, making a turn at the intersection.

This isn't the way to the hotel...

Ji Yi thought He Jichen forgot the way, so she hurriedly said, "You made a wrong turn. You should've gone straight ahead."

He Jichen ignored what she said and sped up.

Two short minutes later, the express hotel had already disappeared in the rearview mirror.

"The hotel is on that road. You're driving further and further away..."

"You can just make a turn at the next intersection, and you'll get to-"

"..."

Ji Yi spoke several times but He Jichen ignored her. The area they were driving in looked more and more familiar to her and she realized they were approaching B-Film. She thought he wanted to take her back to the school, so she hurriedly said, "I don't have classes in the next two days, so don't go back to the school. What's more, my things are at home..."

Just as Ji Yi finished speaking, He Jichen made a turn up ahead and drove into the neighborhood underground car park.

She'd been to He Jichen's place a few times, so of course she knew he was taking her back to his place...

A month ago, after what happened to them in Shanghai, she rejected his offer to take responsibility and got a divorce from Yuguang Ge when she returned. She told herself that she had to forget Yuguang Ge and control her feelings for He Jichen... And the best way to control her feelings was by keeping her distance from He Jichen. If she went to his house, wouldn't it just be the two of them alone in a room?

Ji Yi instinctively said, "I..."

She only let out one word when He Jichen smoothly entered the parking space and stomped on the brakes.

She was hurled forward and her words naturally died in her mouth. Then she heard He Jichen's voice say, "Stay at my place. I have a business trip early tomorrow morning, so nobody will be home during that time."

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After He Jichen finished speaking, he stayed in his seat for about two seconds before he got out without even waiting for Ji Yi's reply. He walked around the front of the car and walked over to the passenger seat.

He pulled the car door open and picked up Ji Yi's bag. Then he bent over and carried her out of the car. He used his leg to nudge the door closed before striding over to the elevator.

Having returned home, He Jichen put Ji Yi down on the bed and reached for his phone. He walked towards the balcony by the tall windows as he tapped his phone to make a call.

It was just the two of them in the enormous room and it was the middle of the night, so the area was unbelievably quiet. Although He Jichen didn't speak loudly, she could hear every word of his phone call. "Are you asleep? Yes... something came up, so I need you to drop by... Do you need me to send a driver to you? Alright, I'll wait at home for you. Sorry to have to trouble you..."

After he hung up the phone, He Jichen didn't turn around but raised his phone again and made another call. After about half a minute, Ji Yi heard his voice again in a clearer and simpler manner than before, which made his tone of voice sound more resolute. "Can you please drop by now? Yes, now."

Then he hung up the phone again. He Jichen stood in front of the window for some time then turned around, but he didn't walk over to Ji Yi. Instead, he went to the dining room.

After about five minutes, he came out carrying a steaming cup.

He walked over to the sofa, bent down, and put the cup in front of Ji Yi. Then he sat down on an armchair not too far away from her.

Everything fell apart a month ago, so it was a little awkward for the two of them to sit together. Neither of them spoke for quite some time.

The quieter the room was, the more stifled the atmosphere felt.

Perhaps He Jichen sensed how Ji Yi felt, or perhaps He Jichen also felt a little uncomfortable too since he took the remote control on the coffee table and turned the TV on.

A music video happened to be playing; it was one of the songs currently popular.

The relaxing music slowly improved the atmosphere in the room.

Ji Yi's tense body also gradually relaxed.

Before the song ended, the doorbell rang.

He Jichen put the remote control down, got up, and walked over to the door.

Soon enough, Ji Yi heard the sound of footsteps which disappeared into the entrance area. Ji Yi turned her head and saw Dr. Xia behind He Jichen.

They stopped about a meter away from the sofa when He Jichen pointed at Ji Yi and raised his hand as if to gesture Dr. Xia to go ahead.



Dr. Xia was evidently startled when he saw Ji Yi's condition. He didn't ask any questions but quickly walked over to Ji Yi's side, opened the medical kit and hurriedly started to take care of her injuries.

He Jichen stood on the spot, staring at Dr. Xia as he helped Ji Yi treat her wounds.

Even though the three people in the room didn't speak, the atmosphere was better with Dr. Xia around.

Ji Yi quietly winced a few times in pain as he disinfected the wound. She bit her fingers while looking out the window.

All the lights were on in the room, so it was bright as day. With the pitch-black night outside, the windows were like mirrors, reflecting everything in the room very clearly.

While Ji Yi's knee was being looked at, she instinctively turned her head and faced the window as she bit the back of her hand. That was when her gaze incidentally swept over to He Jichen standing behind the sofa.

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The man stood elegantly yet leisurely with both hands in his pockets. His gaze fell calmly on both Ji Yi and Dr. Xia.

After unexpectedly bumping into him tonight, she hadn't had enough time to really look at him; now that she did, Ji Yi realized that He Jichen got a haircut. It was a lot shorter than the last time she saw him a month ago, and he looked a lot skinnier.

She wasn't sure if it was because he was really busy at work lately, but it looked like he hadn't been sleeping well. The dark circles under his eyes were very heavy and his eyes looked deeply exhausted.

"Miss Ji..." said Dr. Xia suddenly, startling Ji Yi, who was staring at He Jichen through the window in a daze.

She hurriedly looked to see that Dr. Xia had already taken care of her wound and was pulling out medicine from his medical kit.

As he grabbed the medicine, he said, "...these are to be rubbed on the skin, and these are to be taken orally... The wounds are alright, not considerably deep. Today, I'll wrap them up for you. After you remove the bandages tomorrow, you won't need to bandage them up again. Tonight, don't let the wound on your knee touch water – your other areas are fine. Tomorrow, if a scab forms, you can take a shower as normal..."

When Dr. Xia finished speaking, he had already put his medical kit away and gotten up from the sofa. He said goodbye to Ji Yi then walked over to He Jichen. "Don't worry. Her wounds aren't serious. If there's anything else, call me. I have an operation at the hospital, so I'll be on my way now."

He Jichen nodded and said, "I'll see you out."

He Jichen walked Dr. Xia to the elevator doors. When they opened, Zhang Sao walked out from inside.

Seeing both He Jichen and Dr. Xia standing in the corridors, Zhang Sao was stunned and greeted them. "Mr. He, Dr. Xia."

Dr. Xia smiled at Zhang Sao but headed straight for the elevator because he couldn't stay for long, considering that he had to rush back to the hospital.

The elevator doors closed and Zhang Sao was about to walk over to the door when she noticed He Jichen still standing at the same spot. She stopped and turned to glance at He Jichen in confusion. "Mr. He, are you not going inside?"

Ji Yi must be physically and mentally exhausted from what happened to her and Cheng Weiwan tonight. With me at home, she probably won't be able to rest well, so it'd be best if I don't go back. Anyway, when I received Cheng Weiwan's text, I was busy working, so there's still a bunch of work waiting for me...

At that thought, He Jichen withdrew his gaze from the elevator and shook his head "no."

After three seconds, He Jichen looked over at Zhang Sao. "These next few days, take good care of her. If she's ever feeling unwell, call Dr. Xia immediately. When her wounds form scabs, they'll definitely be itchy. When she sleeps, she'll definitely scratch them, so please pay a bit more attention to her at night and watch over her..."

He Jichen carefully ordered Zhang Sao to do many things and only stopped when he ran out of things to remind her.

He stood there for a long time before he glanced over at the closed door to his apartment with a lonely look. Then he walked over to the elevator, pressed the button to open the doors, and stepped inside without looking back.

He Jichen drove the car out of the underground parking lot and stopped by the road. He lit a cigarette and smoked half of it when he suddenly remembered something. He pulled his phone out from his pocket and gave Chen Bai a call. "Tonight, something happened to Ji Yi in the courtyard of Nancheng. Try to find out about those people and while you're at it, find out who's behind this!"

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After He Jichen hung up, he put the cigarette in the corner of his mouth and took a drag. When he slowly blew out a cloud of smoke, he looked out his car window and stared at the tall building nearby. Through the smoke, his gaze fell on the illuminated window of his apartment.

After staring for such a long time, He Jichen only blinked when his phone rang. He slowly withdrew his gaze as his eyes swept over his phone screen. It was someone from the company calling – they were probably rushing him to come back. He didn't pick up the call. He snapped the cigarette between his fingers and stepped on the gas as he slowly drove away.

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When the door opened again, Ji Yi thought it was He Jichen returning from seeing Dr. Xia out. Her body instinctively tensed up before she heard Zhang Sao's voice: "Miss Ji."

Ji Yi was stunned for a moment but after two seconds, she raised her head to see that it was just Zhang Sao on her own.

She assumed He Jichen was still talking to Dr. Xia outside. Ji Yi smiled back at her. "Zhang Sao."

Before He Jichen left, he gave Zhang Sao many sets of instructions; she remembered each one by heart. She waited for Ji Yi to finish changing her shoes and step into the living room before she immediately carried out what He Jichen asked her to do. "Miss Ji, are you hungry now? Shall I whip up some supper for you?"

Ji Yi shook her head.

Zhang Sao thought about what He Jichen said – if Ji Yi wasn't hungry, make her a cup of hot milk to help her sleep instead. "Then Miss Ji, shall I prepare a hot cup of milk? After you drink it, you'll sleep a little better."

Ji Yi hesitated for a moment then gently nodded.

Zhang Sao smiled brightly and replied, "Miss Ji, please wait for a moment," then she headed into the dining room.

After Zhang Sao emerged from the dining room carrying a cup of hot milk, the apartment door still showed no other signs of being pushed open.

Are He Jichen and Dr. Xia actually chatting outside for this long?

"Miss Ji, your milk." Zhang Sao stopped at Ji Yi's side and handed her the cup of milk.

Ji Yi came back to her senses and thanked her. After she took the cup, she raised it to her lips and took a small sip. Seeing as the door still didn't move in the slightest, Ji Yi couldn't help but ask in bewilderment, "Is he... and Dr. Xia still chatting outside?"

Zhang Sao paused for a moment and realized that the "he" Ji Yi was referring to was He Jichen. Then she said, "When I came in, Mr. He already left."

So, He Jichen left long ago... then those two phone calls earlier... One was to Dr. Xia and the other was to Zhang Sao?

He specifically called Zhang Sao over to take care of me?

Ji Yi held the cup of milk silently while deep in thought. Beside her, Zhang Sao noticed that she didn't react at all, so she added, "Mr. He said he had some work to do at the office, so he called me over to take good care of you."

Things really are as I thought... Ji Yi's heart suddenly skipped a beat and her fingertips couldn't help but tighten around the cup of milk. Then she felt her own heart start to race uncontrollably.

In the past, she was in the same situation but at the time, she didn't understand that they were signs that she was emotionally touched by He Jichen. Now, she understood what they meant, but she was afraid... She was afraid she'd fall deeper, and that after making their relationship clear, this would make matters messy again.

With that thought, Ji Yi took a hard gulp as she tried her best to suppress the pounding of her heart. Then she replied to Zhang Sao with an “Oh,” before raising the cup and downing the milk.

After putting the cup on the table, Ji Yi left Zhang Sao with the words: “I’m going to get some rest now.” Without waiting for a reply, she got up and walked into He Jichen’s bedroom.

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Throughout the night, Ji Yi tossed and turned in He Jichen’s bed for a long time before she could fall asleep.

When she woke, the sunlight from outside the windows was shining over the entire floor.

Ji Yi sat up and glanced at the pile of neatly folded clothes by the bedside along with some unopened toiletries.

Ji Yi knew Zhang Sao must’ve snuck in while she slept.

She reached for her phone and checked the time – it was already approaching twelve in the afternoon. She yanked off the covers and got out of bed to use the bathroom.

After she came out, Ji Yi wasn’t in a hurry to change, so she first removed the bandages as instructed by Dr. Xia last night.

While she was at it, she glanced at the wound, which looked like it was healing up.

After she got changed, Ji Yi walked over to the bedroom door. Just as she pulled the door open, she smelled the alluring aroma of rice.

It had been almost fourteen hours since the events of last night. During this time, all Ji Yi had to eat or drink was a cup of milk. She was truly hungry, so she hurriedly entered the dining room.

Zhang Sao immediately greeted her enthusiastically and beckoned for her to take a seat, then she served some food on the table.

The swelling of Ji Yi’s face hadn’t subsided, so she couldn’t go outside. After having lunch, she snuggled on the sofa as she had nothing better to do. She grabbed her phone and asked Tang Huahua to start a party in their game.

But the second before she was about to send Tang Huahua a message, she thought about Cheng Weiwan and Han Zhifan. Then she hurriedly exited WeChat, found Cheng Weiwan’s phone number and called her.

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When Ji Yi called, Han Zhifan was already awake and surrounded by doctors examining him.

Cheng Weiwan walked out of the patient room and tapped a button to take the call. She chatted with Ji Yi for a little then hurriedly hung up.

As she put her phone away, Cheng Weiwan immediately pushed open the patient door. Just as she walked in, the doctors surrounding Han Zhifan dispersed. One of the middle-aged doctors in charge of Han Zhifan saw Cheng Weiwan enter and he took off his face mask. "Mr. Han has recovered back to normal now. He has to stay for one more day, but if no other issues arise, he can be discharged tomorrow."

Cheng Weiwan nodded to say that she understood and she gave her thanks.

After the row of doctors left the room, Cheng Weiwan walked over to Han Zhifan's bedside.

Han Zhifan's head was bandaged up. Even though he was awake now, he was exhausted because he lost a lot of blood. After being examined by all the doctors, he shut his eyes, intending to get some rest until he sensed someone drawing closer. Then he slowly opened his eyes to see that Cheng Weiwan was walking over to him.

Their eyes met. Cheng Weiwan originally wanted to sit down, but she suddenly stopped still.

The two of them looked at one another for no more than three seconds when Cheng Weiwan hurriedly lowered her eyes. She looked away from Han Zhifan's eyes and sat in the chair by his bed where she watched over him during the night. Then she opened her mouth and said in a gentle voice, "How do you feel now?"

"Pretty good," replied Han Zhifan casually as though he wasn't the one injured last night.

Cheng Weiwan pursed her lips when she heard that. She lowered her head and stared at the phone in her hands for some time. Then she asked the question on her mind since last night: "Why did you do it?"

"There were clearly several people there. You could've called the police or called for help. Why did you have to take them on alone?"

A pale-faced Han Zhifan stared straight at Cheng Weiwan for quite some time before saying, "Because I like you."

Cheng Weiwan's fingertips trembled as her phone almost slid and fell to the ground.

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The patient room was engulfed in silence.

Han Zhifan's line of sight never left Cheng Weiwan, who had her head lowered.

The sunlight outside the window shone unusually brightly. He stared at her messy head for a long time then spoke again with a far more serious tone than before. "Wanwan, I really do like you. I've liked you since the first time I laid eyes on you. I've never felt so serious about a girl before. This is the first time, so Wanwan... Will you be my girlfriend?"

Nobody had ever confessed to Cheng Weiwan before. Come to think of it, this was her first time.

In the face of his request, she felt a little helpless and held her head even lower. A light red blush swept across her face and neck.

Seeing as she didn't say anything for some time, Han Zhifan said, "Maybe if you want to find a boyfriend one day, you'll consider me?"

Because she was nervous, Cheng Weiwan instinctively tightened her grip on her phone. After about three seconds, she raised her head and swiftly glanced at Han Zhifan. Then she put her head down and let out a soft "Mhm."

She didn't wait for Han Zhifan to speak and said, "You haven't eaten anything after being unconscious for so long; you must be hungry. I'll go buy you some food."

After she said this, Cheng Weiwan bolted up and ran out of the patient room.

Soon after the door closed, Cheng Weiwan returned. Without daring to glance over at Han Zhifan on the bed, she grabbed her handbag and ran out of the room.

The patient room fell completely silent. Han Zhifan stared at the seat where Cheng Weiwan was just sitting. He reached for his phone by the bed and made a call.

Soon enough, the phone was picked up. "Lin Sheng, it's done. Send the money to the guys. Remember, you have to tell them to act as though nothing happened," said Han Zhifan.

Over the phone, Lin Sheng didn't say anything for some time.

"Lin Sheng?" prompted Han Zhifan.

"Mr. Han, I..." stammered Lin Sheng before it fell quiet for a few seconds. Then he continued to say, "...Mr. Han, I heard from those guys last night that they took things too far. Just a little bit more and they would've really had her... Wasn't this a little cruel? After all, Cheng Weiguo's in the wrong, not his daughter..."

Han Zhifan looked like he heard a funny joke as there was a taunting tilt in his brows. "Cruel? That was cruel? Then what about Lili? What do you call what happened to Lili?"

Lin Sheng suddenly fell silent.

Han Zhifan didn't wait for him to speak as he continued to say sternly, "Lin Sheng, do as I say!"

"Yes, Mr. Han. I'll handle it."

—

From Cheng Weiwan's report, Han Zhifan had already woken up and was no longer in danger. Only then did Ji Yi relax and feel at ease to play games with Tang Huahua.

On the third round, Tang Huahua suddenly put her phone down.

Ji Yi sent her a few messages in the game, but seeing as she was ignored, Ji Yi exited the game and entered WeChat to find Tang Huahua.

Before Ji Yi could send a message, Tang Huahua beat her to it. "Xiao Yi, look! This is definitely explosive news from the entertainment industry!"

Following this, several screenshots popped onto her phone screen.

No matter how big the news, it can wait till after the game's finished... Ji Yi was just about to tell Tang Huahua to finish playing the game first when she saw the familiar words "YC" on the screen.