

Chapter 61: Waging a War for Her (1)

He pretended to not hear the sounds of her frantic attempts to pry the door open as he walked straight up the stairs and up to the second floor.

Back in his bedroom, he laid limply on the bed and silently stared at the ceiling for some time. He reached his arm out and blindly felt for the ashtray and lighter on the coffee table. He lit a cigarette. Just as he did in the past, he didn't smoke it but silently enjoyed the burning smell of tobacco.

When the cigarette was about to burn out, he sat up and looked for his phone. He gave Zhang Sao a call, who was currently on holiday.

"Come back early... On your way back, stop by the mall and buy some women's clothes in size Small. Yes, the smallest size... Also, are there oats at home? If there aren't any, remember to buy some. Come back and make some oatmeal congee; it's her favorite... Oh right, she's in the gym..."

After a pause, He Jichen added, "...Oh, when you've made the congee, open the door for her. I've locked her in. Then, tell her I've gone out..."

He Jichen stopped to think if he'd forgotten something. Then he hung up the phone.

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The doors to the gym weren't opened until noon.

It was Zhang Sao. It was like she knew exactly how it looked inside, so she didn't enter or take a peek into the room. She merely reached her hand in while holding out a bag. "Miss, Sir told me to prepare some clothes for you."

When she finished, Zhang Sao crouched down, put the bag down, and shut the door again.

... Clothes that He Jichen prepared. If she had a choice, Ji Yi wouldn't have worn them, but she was reluctant to go back to school with her clothes all disheveled.

Having weighed her options, Ji Yi figured it'd be better to wear the clothes Zhang Sao brought her.

There wasn't a receipt in the bag, but Ji Yi knew this brand, so she searched online for the price. She looked for her purse but realized she didn't have enough cash. After a while, she decided to look for Zhang Sao to send her the money through Alipay or WeChat and ask her to pass it on to He Jichen.

Zhang Sao hadn't actually left but was right outside the door of the gym. As soon as Ji Yi pulled the door open, she saw her standing there.

"Miss, you haven't eaten anything this afternoon. I made oatmeal congee; please have some?"

Ji Yi shook her head, but before she could say anything, Zhang Sao said, "Miss, Sir has left, so I'm all alone here."

Ji Yi shook her head again. "No thank you. I'm not hungry."

“But, Miss... I made congee for you. It'd be a waste if you don't eat...”

“Thank you so much, but I really don't have an appetite and I'm busy.”

Zhang Sao wanted to protest but Ji Yi spoke again, “Oh yeah, Zhang Sao. Do you have Alipay or WeChat? I'll send you the money for the clothes.”

He Jichen ordered her to buy those clothes for Ji Yi, so how could she accept the money on his behalf? Without any hesitation at all, Zhang Sao rejected the offer, “Why would I take your money?”

Ji Yi thought about it for a while, then decided to get some money and drop it off when He Jichen wasn't home. She gave Zhang Sao a smile and said her farewells, “Alright, I won't disturb you any longer then. Goodbye.”

Zhang Sao wanted to stop Ji Yi, but Ji Yi had already turned, pushed the door open, and left.

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Zhang Sao stared at the tightly shut door and let out a sigh. She turned her head, glanced upstairs, and let out another sigh. She first went into the kitchen to turn the stove off that had been keeping the oatmeal congee warm. Then she made a cup of tea and was just about to carry it upstairs to report to He Jichen when the doorbell rang.

Zhang Sao hurriedly ran to the door and pulled it open to find that Ji Yi had come back. Her face swiftly formed a smile. “Miss...”

She only got a single word out before Ji Yi handed her an envelope. “Zhang Sao, would you please help me pass this on to Mr. He? Thank you.”

As she said this, Ji Yi gave Zhang Sao a smile then politely said, “Goodbye”. She stepped into the elevator and left again.

Zhang Sao waited until the elevator reached the main floor before she shut the doors. Then she started to head upstairs, but before she could take two steps forward, she felt the presence of someone standing over the railings of the second floor. All of a sudden, she stopped walking, looked up, and cried, “Mr. He!”

He Jichen stared at the tightly shut living room door without a word.

Zhang Sao paused below the stairs for a while before she started to walk up again. When she reached He Jichen, she first handed him the envelope then said in quiet voice, “I tried to persuade her, but Miss didn't stay to eat.”

Zhang Sao continued, “Soon after she left, she came back again and gave me this envelope.”

After Zhang Sao finished, He Jichen didn't react, so she spoke again, “Mr. He?”

This time, He Jichen hesitated for a long time before he slowly directed his gaze towards Zhang Sao's envelope. His Adam's apple shifted up and down as he reached his hand out and took it.

Zhang Sao didn't say anything else; she instinctively left him alone. Before she stepped into the kitchen, she looked up again at the second-floor railing. He Jichen was still there, but now there was a cigarette in his hands.

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Actually, there are some things Zhang Sao omitted that he knew anyway. He opened his bedroom door the very moment he heard her voice downstairs.

He stood at the door and silently looked over at her.

He heard her refuse Zhang Sao's request to eat, and he saw her come back to hand Zhang Sao the envelope.

Do you know how it feels to see the person you love most leave while you're helpless to do anything about it?

In that instant, he was plunged into agony. His entire body felt like it was suffering from being hacked to a thousand pieces.

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Ji Yi didn't dare wear a low-cut top for several days, no matter if she was in her dorm room or in the classroom.

The marks He Jichen left on her body took a whole week to disappear.

But thankfully it was already late autumn, so she could wear thicker clothes without looking out of place.

On the eighth day, Ji Yi got a call from director Liang's assistant, Xu Yi.

Xu Yi told her that he mentioned her in passing to director Liang. He still remembered her, so this weekend, he wanted her to come to the filming studio for an audition.

Soon after the call, Ji Yi got an email from Xu Yi with descriptions of roles for director Liang's upcoming movie.

This was the opportunity she had waited half a year for. Naturally, she didn't dare take it lightly, so she spent two whole days reading about the roles for the movie.

They started the audition at ten, but Ji Yi arrived at nine.

The order of the audition was set in advance. Ji Yi was number fourteen, so she had to wait till eleven. Finally, she heard the staff member call her name.

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After actor number thirteen came out from their audition, a staff member called Ji Yi's name and gestured for her to come onto the set.

Each actor had their own acting methods. To prevent people from being influenced by other actors, only one actor at a time was allowed on set.

Whether it was the investments or the cast, Director Liang's new movie had to have the best, so aside from the production staff, influential people from the industry were also invited to judge the auditions. This included producers, co-directors, and some investors.

Four years ago, after Ji Yi became famous overnight, she quickly gained a lot of experience with acting and going onstage, so she wasn't the least bit nervous about this situation. When she saw director Liang signal for her, she stepped in front of the judging panel with unbound elegance. She held a perfect smile and stood naturally as everyone assessed her appearance.

As everyone checked her up and down, her eyes scanned the people in the studio. There were some people she met in the past, and some were completely new faces. In the end, her eyes fell on director Liang. Her expression froze slightly when she accidentally caught sight of the person sitting next to him from the corner of her eyes. She didn't take a close look, but she could tell it was him... He Jichen, who she hadn't seen for several days.

What's he doing here? What's more, why's he sitting next to director Liang...? Ji Yi's mood was inevitably affected by He Jichen's presence, but she knew just how important today's audition was, so she quickly composed herself. She pretended he wasn't even there and calmly introduced herself to everyone in the room. "Hello everyone, I'm Ji Yi."

After hearing her introduction, an expert and senior in the industry asked, "Miss Ji Yi. What role are you auditioning for today?"

Without any hesitation, two words slipped from Ji Yi's mouth, "Little Nine."

These two casually spoken words stirred commotion in the room.

In director Liang's movie, Little Nine had a total of five lines of dialogue. She wasn't even considered an insignificant female role, let alone a supporting female character. At most, she was fodder for the camera.

The main female character was already confirmed for the movie, but there were still positions available for supporting female characters two and three. Most of the candidates that day were auditioning for the second and third female role; this was the first time an actress auditioned for such an inconspicuous character. It was perhaps the first time they'd encountered something like this in their entire history of holding auditions.

Everyone's attention was suddenly on Ji Yi.

From the beginning of auditions that day, director Liang seldom shared any thoughts, but this time, he couldn't help but ask, "Why did you choose this character?"

"Because I quite like this character." Ji Yi's answer was very conservative, but she spent a few days analyzing the characters from director Liang's movie. It wasn't that the other characters weren't good, but Little Nine's character was odd in all the right ways. She liked the main female character, she went crazy for love, and even turned corrupt for love. In the end, she made a huge sacrifice for love. Even though she rarely appeared in any scenes, she was an exquisitely intriguing character.

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Most importantly, Little Nine was a lesbian, so that was instantly a topic of conversation and controversy. It was easy for people to remember her; she definitely wouldn't be forgotten.

On her great return to the entertainment industry, what Ji Yi wanted the most was to be remembered and talked about.

When director Liang heard Ji Yi's answer, praise flashed across his eyes. He didn't say anything else to Ji Yi, but turned to a judge next to him and said, "I have no more questions, let's start the audition."

Ji Yi's audition topic was: "When you deeply love someone, what would you do when they say they want to break up with you?"

Ji Yi lowered her eyes and quietly thought about her act for three minutes, then made an "ok" gesture. Then the staff member who was responsible for reading lines with her said, "Let's break up." That was Ji Yi's cue to begin her act.

She didn't respond directly to the staff member's words, but she stood there staring firmly at him. After a few seconds, she gently moved her lips as though she was about to say something. But eventually, she decided not to say anything at all. She gradually lowered her head, slowly turned around, took two steps in the opposite direction and stopped. She was about to look back, but in the end, she decided against it. After lifting her legs again, she had barely taken two steps forward when her pitch-black eyes grew red, and a single teardrop fell from the corner of her eye...

Even though there wasn't a line of dialogue in her entire performance, she delivered a spectacular performance of the breakup scene.

The moment they saw Ji Yi cry, the five judges looked impressed, exchanged looks, and nodded one after the other.

After the performance, Ji Yi broke out of character. Just as she was ready to turn around and give everyone in the room a nod to signal "I've finished my performance," the studio doors suddenly opened. Everyone turned their attention as the lavishly dressed Qian Ge entered with her assistant.

She unapologetically said "sorry" for interrupting the audition. Then she bustled over to director Liang in her high heels, bent down and whispered something into his ear. Director Liang furrowed his brows, glanced up at Ji Yi then got up, signaling for everyone in the room to wait. He then followed Qian Ge out.

About two minutes later, the doors to the studio opened again and director Liang commanded, "Xu Yi, step out for a second."

Xu Yi immediately got up and ran out.

This time, only about thirty seconds passed before Xu Yi came back in. Then he told Ji Yi, "Apologies Miss. Ji Yi, please leave. We have decided to disqualify your right to audition due to sudden changes in the circumstances."

She already finished and the five judges were obviously impressed by her; her chances of getting the role were high. What's more, the character she was auditioning for wasn't even important, yet the second Qian Ge appeared, she was disqualified...

From where she was standing, Ji Yi clearly saw the looks of panic and heard the huddled whispers of the discussions of her audience. She even saw He Jichen finally look up at her for the first since she came in.

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Nobody, including Ji Yi, was unconcerned about saving face. She really didn't want He Jichen to see her in this sticky situation, especially since he embarrassed her several times before.

But fate never seemed to meet her expectations. As it so happened, the more unwilling she was for something to happen, the more inevitable it became.

Ji Yi didn't dare look into He Jichen's eyes. Instead, she stared at Xu Yi, wanting him to explain. However, the words never left her lips as she thought again about the people in the room and how Qian Ge was able to ruin her efforts at the last moment—she must've come prepared. If she fought back now, it would only serve to embarrass her even more.

Having worked in the entertainment industry before she got into the accident three years ago, she understood far too well what "a little impatience spoils great plans" and "revenge is a dish best served cold" meant. Until she was absolutely certain she could succeed in defending herself, all she could do was try not to completely burn her bridges.

At that thought, Ji Yi quickly held her tongue and politely bowed to everyone in the room. She straightened up and walked elegantly out the door.

...

Ji Yi didn't realize that the moment she turned to leave, He Jichen got up from his seat as well.

Because he got up so suddenly, it caused everyone in the studio to shoot him some glances. Completely oblivious to this, he stared at her back as Ji Yi left. His lips turned into a tight frown while she casually pulled open the doors and left his field of view. That's when he suddenly kicked the chair behind him and hurriedly chased after her.

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She would be lying if she said she wasn't angry, but Ji Yi wasn't going to lose it in front of Qian Ge, so she left the studio as fast as she could. In her high heels, she made her way towards the elevators, pretending she didn't see Qian Ge chatting happily with director Liang.

As she stood in front of the elevators, Ji Yi casually pressed the elevator button. When the doors opened, she leisurely stepped in and pressed the button to close the doors.

The elevator doors closed slowly. The second before it closed, a slender arm reached out all of a sudden and blocked the doors from closing.

The doors opened up again. Qian Ge, who was just talking with director Liang, came in with her assistant. She emanated a sense of superiority with her sunglasses.

Ji Yi's expression didn't change as she continued to pretend Qian Ge didn't exist.

Through the elevator mirrors, Ji Yi clearly saw that Qian Ge didn't reveal any emotions on her face either, as though they were complete strangers.

On the contrary, Qian Ge's little assistant glanced over at her every now and then.

Ji Yi nonchalantly moved to exit the elevator when they reached the first floor.

Just as she stepped out, Qian Ge's little assistant jogged past her and swiftly disappeared around a corner in the corridors in front of them. Thereafter, the sound of Qian Ge's voice from behind her echoed, "Ji Yi, what did I say last time? I said, you aren't the same person from four years ago. And... Nor am I the same person from four years ago."

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She saw me go into the elevator, so she deliberately caught up just to show off in front of me?

Ji Yi pretended as though she didn't hear at all and kept walking forward.

"Look. Just now, I said just two words to director Liang, and he immediately disqualified you from the audition. And what did you do? Couldn't do a thing about it but gloomily walk away." Qian Ge curved her red lips into a smirk as if to tease Ji Yi's helplessness. She continued to speak carefully.

"You said you want a place in the entertainment industry, but you can't even get through the door. How are you going to get a footing in this field?"

The more Qian Ge spoke, the better she felt, "Oh, that's not right. You can't even audition for a useless filler character. Again, how are you going to get a footing in this field?"

Ji Yi suddenly stopped walking and flashed a gentle smile.

I don't want to get caught up with her anymore but how am I supposed to stop her from rambling?!

With that thought, Ji Yi slowly turned her head towards Qian Ge. "Did you really think you're respected in this field? That you beat me? You say that I, right now, can't beat you since you're better. Then why don't you audition for a filler character? Why don't you personally compete against me? Qian Ge, what are you really afraid of?"

The smile on Qian Ge's face faded.

"Qian Ge, should I say that you have no confidence or that you're just too pitiful? No matter if it's four years ago or four years later, you've seen me all the same!"

The smile on Qian Ge's face completely disappeared; a coldness surfaced on her lips. Ji Yi felt a vicious and cutting glare through her sunglasses.

After a while, Qian Ge moved her lips, “I never imagined that after so many years, you would still have a sharp tongue!”

With that, Qian Ge slowly walked over to Ji Yi in her high heels. “But, getting back on topic... Don’t tell me you don’t know what I told director Liang?”

As Qian Ge stood in front of Ji Yi, she removed her sunglasses and slowly drew closer to Ji Yi’s ear. She said, while emphasizing every word, “I told director Liang that you got pregnant four years ago. ‘Pregnant out of wedlock’ is bad for your reputation. This time, his movie’s a big deal, so if someone wrote an article and exposed rumours about such a nasty actress associated with his movie, there could be a lot of people who’d boycott this movie. The box office sales would suffer considerably.”

As Qian Ge said this, she lowered her head and dug out her elegant nails. “What’s more, this actress had no background or popularity, so to be on the safe side, it’d be best to go with someone safer without such a scandalous reputation. After all, there were a ton of actresses with clean backgrounds. There really was no use in taking such a risk.”

So that was what Qian Ge said to director Liang... Ji Yi slightly pursed the corners of her lips, and she instinctively lowered her eyes.

She had to admit that Qian Ge really did put her in a difficult situation.

Nowadays, it’s easy to get people talking online. Many people who scout or try to promote celebrities are vigilant, being careful to avoid even a single hiccup that could drag them down and ruin their efforts.

What’s more, what she said was true. Four years ago, she did in fact get pregnant out of wedlock.

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Even though it was an ectopic pregnancy, her records could be checked at a hospital. As soon as someone revealed this online, who knows what kind of controversy it could bring.

“You have to know that if I just casually reveal this to some people in the industry, it’ll quickly become a topic of conversation. They’ll talk about the short-lived fame of Ji Yi and how she had a miscarriage at eighteen. The investors, producers, and directors are smart people. They’d naturally would put you on a blacklist...” Qian Ge, who’d just turned the tables, spoke with a falsely warm, kind and unusually sweet voice as she wore an arrogant smile.

Qian Ge wasn’t wrong. Each and every person in this industry was devious. No matter how well she acted, no one dared to get in bed with a stranger with a “story.”

Although she assumed Qian Ge would give her trouble if she tried to re-enter the entertainment industry, she never imagined that Qian Ge’s attack would be such a devastating hit. So it seems like Qian Ge just wants to dispose of me as soon as possible in a one-shot kill. What’s more, she used a tactic to completely eliminate my chances of getting a foot in the industry to avoid future trouble with me.

Ji Yi tightly pursed the corner of her lips.

Qian Ge's smile grew brighter and more captivating. Seeing as she didn't say anything, she started to ramble on. "Ji Yi, it's just as I said. You aren't the same as you were four years ago. The once glorious Ji Yi has died so admit defeat. You obviously aren't a match for me the way you are now..."

By the end, Qian Ge's tone of voice grew heavier, more resolute and firm and with an air of arrogance, "Not today, nor will you ever be!"

"Really?" said Ji Yi suddenly, after staying silent for quite some time. She slowly lifted her eyes and met Qian Ge's gaze with a calm glance. "Did you think you could hold me back like this?"

"Then let me make this clear, Qian Ge. You're wrong. It's easy to escape your trap—as long as I get married, everything you just said wouldn't affect me at all. In fact, it would give those investors, producers, and directors a great chance to build hype. After all, a pregnancy out of wedlock is a real hot topic. With everyone paying attention to me, I could whip out marriage papers to rebuke it and fan the flames. It wouldn't negatively affect my reputation anymore, and I'd be killing two birds with one stone. I believe any smart person would agree that this outcome couldn't be any better!"

Perhaps Qian Ge never imagined that Ji Yi would think up such a trick to outmaneuver her. The smile on her face instantly disappeared.

She wasn't smiling anymore, but instead, Ji Yi started to crack a smile. "If you think about it Qian Ge, I have to thank you. If you didn't dig up my past, I wouldn't have had the chance to make this play."

When Ji Yi finished speaking, she shot a smirk at Qian Ge and ignored the distraught look on her face. She turned around to leave, but just as she lifted her foot, Ji Yi suddenly remembered something. She paused, turned her head and shot Qian Ge a glance from the corner of her eye. "What did you just say to me? Admit defeat? That I'm not a match for you right now?"

Ji Yi's eyes suddenly ran cold, and her tone was exceedingly calm as she said, "Qian Ge, if the car accident three years ago didn't kill me, did you think that anything could stand in my way three years later?"

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In that very instant, it felt like the atmosphere had frozen.

Ji Yi didn't bother glancing over at Qian Ge, nor did she care about the erratic look on her face. Instead, she averted her eyes and walked off in her high heels; she wasn't going to stick around any longer.

...

Qian Ge tightly balled up her fists as her body started to tremble. She stared viciously at Ji Yi's back moving further and further away. She gritted her teeth in discontent; she wanted to retaliate somehow, but she couldn't get out a single word since the sound of Ji Yi's footsteps disappeared.

Qian Ge violently stomped her feet, shut her eyes, and took a few deep breaths. That's when she finally calmed down a little and forced a smile. When she was sure she could maintain her elegant composure, she slowly opened her eyes.

She raised her hand and started to put her sunglasses back on, but then she caught a glimpse of a tall and familiar silhouette in her periphery. Her fingers quivered suddenly as she instinctively turned to look for an emergency exit.

The man standing at the door wore a slim suit with an unusually distinguished air about him.

The moment Qian Ge caught sight of his silhouette, the sunglasses in her hand suddenly fell to the ground.

She stared at the silhouette for ten whole seconds before she was certain she wasn't seeing things. It really was him... He Jichen. It was He Jichen, who she hadn't seen for a very, very long time.

Compared to three years ago when they last saw each other, he looked a lot more mature and lethal. Of course, that only made her even more interested in him.

After a while, Qian Ge couldn't contain the pounding in her heart or her impulses, so she slowly turned to He Jichen and walked over to him. Just as she was about to reach him, she finally spoke, "He..."

She was only able to call out his surname when he glared back at her with cold eyes and spoke with a voice that sounded far more distant and callous than before, "Was what you said true? Four years ago, was she really pregnant?"

She'd thought about him all these years, yet the first thing he said to her was about Ji Yi.

Qian Ge's heart felt twisted as she stared at He Jichen unwaveringly, without a sound.

It was obvious He Jichen was in a bad mood. He waited for a while, but seeing as she didn't speak, he pulled out a cigarette and put it to his mouth. He lit the cigarette but didn't inhale. A second later, he clasped it between his fingers.

After so many years had passed, he kept the same habits. Whenever he was upset, he lit a cigarette without smoking it and let it quietly burn out in his fingers.

Qian Ge stared at He Jichen's cigarette in disgust and slowly drifted off. After a while, she gently blinked and looked at He Jichen's face. "Besides asking about her, don't you have anything else to say when you see me?"

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"I have something else to say," answered He Jichen gracefully.

A hint of anticipation escaped from Qian Ge's eyes as her heart fluttered in joy.

But the anticipation and joy lasted no longer than half a second when He Jichen headed over to the trash can and gracefully flicked the ashes. Then, four blunt and swift words came from his mouth, "Stay away from her."

Qian Ge's pretty face quickly drained of blood. She looked as though she wanted to laugh and cry at the same time. She sounded a little unsteady as she said, "He Jichen, you did that on purpose, didn't you?"

You clearly knew I don't like hearing you talk about her, yet every word of yours never strays far from her! You deliberately came to hold me back, am I right?"

"Heh..." scoffed He Jichen. He looked like he just heard a hilarious joke. His voice was full of mockery as he said, "I deliberately came to hold you back? You think too much of yourself! Do you think I'm standing here just to reminisce with you? Oh, wait, what do I have to reminisce about with you? The only reason I'm standing here talking to you is because I had something to say to you!"

As He Jichen's words fell, he raised his hand and threw the cigarette into the trash can. Then he took two steps towards Qian Ge.

Once he reached her, his footsteps halted. The air of nonchalance from his body instantly disappeared without a trace and turned the atmosphere tense. When he spoke again, he sounded far more stern and serious.

"Stay away from her. I mean it! If you have to compare yourself to her, then I can definitely tell you that four years ago, you weren't a match for her. Four years later, you still aren't a match for her!"

"Whether you accept it or not, from the very first day you met her, you've never compared to her!"

"The words she didn't say to you—let me say them now. She didn't wage a war against you, but let me do that on her behalf!"

"Remember this clearly: one of these days, Ji Yi will leave you in the dust! What's more, she never needed to compare herself to you because she's already at the top. Four years ago, she stood at the top. Four years later, she still can get back on top!"

"Let me tell you, there'll be a day when wherever she goes, she'll be revered by everyone. If she's not on top, I, He Jichen, will make sure she comes out on top!"

He Jichen said this all in a single breath then took two steps back. He raised his hand, fixed up his shirt, and turned around to leave.

He hadn't gone far when suddenly, he remembered something. He turned his head and stared back at Qian Ge with a stern look. Qian Ge's face turned from white to blue. "Also, quit calling her career short-lived. That will never be the case. Even if it is short-lived, I, He Jichen, won't let her fade into the background!"

With that, He Jichen strode off.

Qian Ge stood in her tracks. He Jichen didn't get far when she suddenly snapped back to reality. Without caring about her image, she jogged up to He Jichen in her high heels.

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"Didn't you want to know if she was pregnant four years ago?" Qian Ge was afraid He Jichen would leave, so she blocked his path. "Let me tell you now, yes. She was pregnant! And she found out she was seven weeks pregnant on July twentieth, four years ago."

She found out on July twentieth four years ago that she was seven weeks pregnant... It was June first that night we were together. With that time frame... the baby was mine!

He Jichen was just about to brush past Qian Ge when he suddenly stopped.

"That's right. The baby in her belly was yours." It was as if Qian Ge knew what was going on in He Jichen's head. "But, do you know where your child went?"

Four years ago, she was the person Ji Yi trusted the most.

After she found out she was pregnant, she didn't dare let her family know. The first person she contacted was Qian Ge.

She went to the hospital with Ji Yi. The results showed an ectopic pregnancy.

There was no way the baby could stay. To save her life, the doctor set her up for an abortion.

But there were some things she didn't want He Jichen to know because if he did, he would only feel guilty and sorry for Ji Yi.

The thing she didn't want to see most was He Jichen treating Ji Yi well... At that thought, Qian Ge then said, "Your baby died!"

"The moment she found out she was pregnant, she went to the hospital to book an appointment for an abortion to abort your child!"

Qian Ge lied effortlessly, keeping her breathing steady. "She aborted your child without the least bit of hesitation! She never wanted your baby!"

The expression on He Jichen's face didn't show much change, but his hands slowly balled up into fists.

"If I guessed correctly, you came to Beijing for her? I hear that you're at B-Film now. It was also for her, wasn't it? Even the fact that you're here today, it's also for her too, right?"

"Outsiders," Qian Ge thought. She didn't really understand why he cared so much, but it was obvious that He Jichen showed up in Beijing, turned up at B-Film, and ended up here just for her.

"Why treat her like this when she treated you like that? Do you think she'll ever appreciate everything you've done? Or so to speak, would she cherish it at all?"

It was as though He Jichen was frozen when Qian Ge finished speaking. His eyelashes gently fluttered as he softly shifted his eyes from an empty space to Qian Ge's face.

His eyes were calm like he didn't even hear what Qian Ge said. His tone of voice had a rare seriousness and sincerity when he said, "How I treat her is my business. I never expected her to appreciate or cherish my efforts."

After he'd finished what he had to say, He Jichen brushed across Qian Ge and strode off.

I said she aborted his baby without a second thought, yet he still protects her like this!

Qian Ge's heart was instantly overcome with an indescribable sense of jealousy and envy. She swiftly turned around, stared at He Jichen's back, and hysterically cried, "He Jichen, do you think there's any

point in your one-sided love for her? You know deep down that if it weren't for your brother, He Yuguang, you would've never had a chance to get close to her!"