

Chapter 671: You're the Joy of my Adolescence, the Adolescent Who I Liked (11)

She didn't read the contents of the document but flipped straight to the final page.

Though it happened over ten days ago, Ji Yi still felt a sharp knife piercing her heart when she saw He Jichen's signature. It hurt so much that she couldn't breathe.

After a good while, Ji Yi eventually recovered from the sharp pain. She found a pen and without a moment's hesitation, she quickly wrote the two words "Ji Yi" on the signature line.

There were three copies of the document. When the time came to sign the final one, Ji Yi couldn't hold back her emotions as a single tear crashed down on the "Ji" part of He Jichen's name.

After she finished writing "Yi," Ji Yi forcefully piled the papers together then collapsed to the table, sobbing.

In the past, she was devastated when she had to give up on He Yuguang, but compared to that, she now knew that wasn't really devastation back then.

She realized that she merely liked He Yuguang, but regarding He Jichen, she had the temptation to love him for the rest of her life.

Say... When I was young, how was I so infatuated with He Yuguang?

Say... Why did He Yuguang and He Jichen have to be brothers?

Say... Why couldn't Yuguang from "I only see you" be about He Jichen?

Say... After reuniting with him, how could I have married He Yuguang?

Say... If all I saw was He Jichen and "forever" also included He Jichen, how great would that be...?

Say, why are there so many "say"s... Nobody could've known that in the very end, she would fall in love with He Jichen who she used to hate so much.

A long while passed when Ji Yi finally stopped crying.

She sat up, raised her hand, and wiped the tears from her face. Then she reached for her phone and found Chen Bai's number.

She was just about to call him but remembered how hoarse her voice would probably be from crying then decided to text him instead. "I signed it. Can I send them to you by express delivery?"

Soon enough, Ji Yi received a reply from Chen Bai. "Thank you, Miss Ji. Sorry to trouble you."

Ji Yi wanted to reply with "You're welcome," but her hand was trembling so hard that she couldn't text. In the end, she exited her chat with Chen Bai and called the front desk to ask them to request a delivery company.

Ji Yi put the phone down and stepped into the bathroom.

After she freshened up, the hotel phone happened to ring. It was the front desk calling to tell her that the delivery person had arrived for her.

With a word of "Thanks," Ji Yi hung up, quickly got dressed and headed downstairs.

After she sent the document off, Ji Yi didn't go back to the room but hailed a cab into the city.

She couldn't let herself be depressed all alone in her room. She had to go out and do something...

En route, Ji Yi gave Tang Huahua a call.

Seeing as she had no classes that afternoon and Tang Huahua and Bo He were sleeping in the dorms, Ji Yi figured that she might as well ask them to go window shopping.

Ji Yi really never imagined that she would bump into He Jichen that evening at "The Golden Lounge."

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After she, Tang Huahua, and Bo He finished window shopping, they all went to eat hot pot. Seeing that it was still early, she didn't want to go back to the hotel, so she figured she might as well treat Tang Huahua and Bo He out to sing at "The Golden Lounge."

Because she had to shoot the next day, Ji Yi didn't drink too much, but light-weight Tang Huahua drank just two glasses and was tipsy.

As she went to the restroom with Tang Huahua, Ji Yi bumped into He Jichen on her way back to the private room.

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Rather than say “bumping into,” let’s just say that she was the one who saw He Jichen.

He was with a man she didn’t know, smoking and chatting in the smoking area at the end of the hallway. He didn’t even notice her, but as she emerged from the restroom, she caught sight of him with a glance.

She stared at him for a while. Before she could figure out if she wanted to say hello, she already cried his name: “He Jichen.”

She wasn’t loud, but the hallway was extremely quiet – quiet enough for him to hear.

He and the person next to him heard her voice. Practically at the same time, he looked over at her and Tang Huahua.

From the surprised expression on his face, He Jichen probably never imagined he would bump into her. It wasn’t until the stranger turned his head and said something to He Jichen that he had an apologetic look on his face. It wasn’t clear what he quietly said, but the man put out his cigarette and left first to enter a nearby private room.

He Jichen took a hard drag on his cigarette first. Then he put it out in a nearby ashtray before walking over to Ji Yi.

When he stopped in front of Ji Yi and Tang Huahua, tipsy Tang Huahua realized it was He Jichen. She smiled and greeted him: “He Xuezhong.”

He Jichen nodded at Tang Huahua in a polite yet conceited manner. Then he looked over at Ji Yi. “Out to have fun?”

“Mhm,” responded Ji Yi. But before she could speak, Tang Huahua added, “He Xuezhong, did you know that Xiao Yi took the microphone and sang eight hundred times just now...”

Before Tang Huahua could finish, Ji Yi reached her hand out and smacked her, preventing her from revealing her song choice – “Within Your Radius.” “Huahua, didn’t you need to go to the restroom? Hurry and go.”

As she said this, Ji Yi didn’t give Tang Huahua a chance to react and pushed her back into the restroom again.

Ji Yi slammed the door, took two steps towards He Jichen and explained, “Huahua drank too much...”

He Jichen nodded slightly and let out a quiet “Mhm.”

Ji Yi: “Are you here with friends tonight or for business?”

He Jichen: “Business.”

“You’re still so busy these days?”

“Mhm.”

She always had a lot to say whenever she saw him and today was no exception. However, as the words entered her head, Ji Yi swallowed her feminine little complaints.

She looked at him for some time then resorted to talking business. "I signed the contract Chen Bai gave me."

"Mhm," responded He Jichen. After a long time, he added, "Chen Bai told me."

"I sent it to Chen Bai this afternoon. You should receive it in a day since we're in the same city. Chen Bai's probably already received it."

He Jichen kept his head down and gently nodded without making a sound.

He Jichen's reaction left Ji Yi at a loss for words. She stood in front of him for a while but seeing how motionless he was, her eyes started to feel sore. She was scared of crying in front of him, so she pointed to the restroom beside her. "I'll go and check on Huahua."

Without waiting for He Jichen to respond, Ji Yi turned around and bolted into the restroom.

As the doors shut with a "Bam," He Jichen's body trembled for a moment. He quickly lifted his head and glanced over in the direction of the restroom. Then he turned away and looked out of the window at the end of the hallway.

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Out the window, bunches of Chinese roses were in bloom in the back garden of The Golden Lounge.

The window was open, so the evening breeze carried a faint scent of flowers in.

He Jichen stared at the yellow roses without blinking for a long time until his eyes felt sore. Then he fluttered his eyelashes softly and withdrew his gaze. He shot a glance towards the restroom then turned and walked away.

After just two steps, He Jichen stopped. He wanted to turn back, but in the end, he didn't. A moment later, he raised his feet again.

He Jichen didn't head back to the private room but took the elevator down to the first floor of The Golden Lounge.

As he emerged from the elevator, the lobby manager of The Golden Lounge saw him and made his way over to him. "Mr. He, you're leaving?"

He Jichen glanced at the lobby manager but didn't reply. He walked out the front entrance with a sullen look on his face.

The lobby manager followed He Jichen with a polite and respectful smile. "Mr. He, you're leaving after Mr. Chen dropped you off? Will Mr. Chen pick you up or shall I arrange for someone to drive you?"

Stepping out from the revolving doors of The Golden Lounge, He Jichen was met with the cold evening breeze which scattered the dullness in his heart. He pulled out a cigarette from his pocket, but just as he was about to light it up, the lobby manager already reached over to him with his own lighter in hand.

He Jichen glanced at it and drew in closer with the cigarette between his lips. He held it in his lips for a while then blew out a cloud of smoke. After the smoke completely dissipated, He Jichen then replied, "Get Chen Bai to drive me back."

"I'll call Mr. Chen now," replied the manager in the lobby.

He Jichen nodded and silently brought the cigarette to the corner of his lips.

After the lobby manager hung up the phone, he reported, "Mr. Chen said he's nearby. He'll be arriving in ten minutes or so."

With the cigarette in He Jichen's mouth, he mumbled "Mhm."

"Mr. He, do you want to come inside and sit for a while first? I'll get you a cup of tea or maybe coffee?"

After a long time passed, He Jichen finally waved his hands. "No thanks."

After a pause, he glanced over at the lobby manager standing at the entrance beside him then added, "Go do your work."

"Alright, Mr. He. If there's anything you need, call me at any time."

He Jichen didn't reply.

After the lobby manager headed back to the main hall of The Golden Lounge, He Jichen stood at the main doors for a while then walked over to the sidewalk.

He found a random lamppost, leaned against it and reached for another cigarette.

Just as this cigarette burned till the tip, Chen Bai arrived.

He Jichen didn't wait for Chen Bai to help him open the door but pulled it open himself and stepped in.

After driving about a hundred meters down the empty road, He Jichen said, "Have you received the contract she mailed back?"

Chen Bai was stunned for a moment before he realized that the "she" He Jichen was referring to was Ji Yi, and the contract was the one signing Ji Yi over to Huan Ying Entertainment. Then he hurriedly replied, "I received it before I left the office in the evening."

The car fell silent again.

Chen Bai drove some distance ahead. When he reached a red light, he glanced back at He Jichen through the rearview mirror. He hesitated for a moment and asked, "Mr. He, would you like to read the contract over one more time?"

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He Jichen didn't say a word, but Chen Bai saw a hint of his brow loosening up.

Chen Bai knew it meant He Jichen wanted to read the contract...

He didn't say anything more but grabbed the document from his briefcase in the front passenger seat. He opened it and gave it a quick read over. Once he was sure he hadn't made a mistake, he turned around and handed it to He Jichen sitting behind him.

The corners of He Jichen's lips twitched as he silently reached over to take the document.

When the red light turned green, Chen Bai held onto the steering wheel and stepped on the gas again.

While the car drove down the road, the reading light in the back seat was turned on and the crisp sound of paper turning could be heard.

The car was very silent. Chen Bai, who was staring at the road ahead, was a little curious about He Jichen reading the document so every now and then, he peered into the rearview mirror.

He Jichen flipped through the document rigorously. Chen Bai wasn't sure which page he was reading, but it looked like his pressure points had been hit as he didn't flinch at all.

When they reached the underground parking lot of He Jichen's apartment, Chen Bai glanced over at He Jichen again and saw that he was still staring at the document in silence. Chen Bai couldn't help but prompt him, "Mr. He, we're here."

He was met with a wall of silence.

Chen Bai waited for a while. Seeing as He Jichen didn't react, he was about to call his name again. All of a sudden, He Jichen softly said a few words.

Because he spoke very quietly, Chen Bai simply couldn't hear him.

The silent atmosphere continued to envelop the car for a while before a faint word escaped He Jichen's lips, "...cry..."

He said a couple of words, but Chen Bai only heard the single word "cry."

Chen Bai was just about to ask He Jichen why he was crying...

When in the end, before the words could reach his lips, he looked at He Jichen's fingers gently placed on top of the document.

He Jichen's fingers trembled like crazy as Chen Bai's heart shook. He instinctively raised his chin and caught sight of a teardrop beneath He Jichen's fingers.

So Mr. He meant to say that... Miss Ji cried when she signed it?

The thought just flashed across Chen Bai's mind when he heard a faint mumble from within the car. Chen Bai probably guessed right as he picked up He Jichen's slurred words. "...I made her cry again..."

—

Ji Yi's mood took a dive again because she accidentally bumped into He Jichen.

After returning to the private room, not only was she not in the mood to sing, but she wasn't even in the mood to talk.

Bo He could tell she was in a terrible mood, so not long after, she suggested that they leave.

They paid the bill before Bo He and Ji Yi called their respective taxis.

Just as the three of them reached the lobby of The Golden Lounge, Bo He's taxi back to B-Film arrived.

Ji Yi said her goodbyes to Bo He and Tang Huahua then the two entered the taxi. After they left, Ji Yi walked over to the sidewalk.

Before she could take two steps, she saw He Jichen in the distance leaning against a lamppost, smoking with his head down.

Ji Yi's footsteps involuntarily came to a stop.

She didn't call him like she did at the restroom door. Instead, she just stared at him silently.

Chen Bai's car appeared. He Jichen got in and left with Ji Yi still staring in a daze at the spot where he was standing.

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Ji Yi didn't know just how long she stood there for, nor did she notice how many people walked by as they entered and exited The Golden Lounge.

Moreover, she didn't know just how many times her taxi driver called her or when he eventually cancelled her ride.

She only knew that after she came to her senses, her face was long covered in tears.

—

Because Cheng Weiwan's health, the abortion was delayed till the end of April.

From mid-April onwards, Beijing had clear skies for the remainder of the month.

She wasn't sure if God was pitying the baby inside her, but before her operation, the night was clear and full of stars. Then the weather turned gloomy the next morning.

The abortion was scheduled for ten in the morning.

Cheng Weiwan forced herself to sleep at three in the morning and woke up before five in the morning.

She hoped it was all a nightmare, but as she stared at the ceiling, she slowly reached her arm out and pinched her thigh. The sharp pain told her that the purgatory-like pain she was experiencing was all real.

She wasn't sure if it was because she had been crying far too much recently, but Cheng Weiwan couldn't cry anymore on the day of her operation.

She laid in bed like a corpse until her alarm rang. Then she climbed out of bed and entered the bathroom.



She showered unusually seriously as if she was in a ceremony. For someone who never really liked to put on makeup, she carefully applied her makeup. Then she opened up her wardrobe and put on her most expensive, beautiful dress.

All dressed, Cheng Weiwan took a glance at the time. It was ten to eight – there were still ten minutes until the time she agreed with Han Zhifan’s secretary.

Since she sent a text to say she decided to abort the child, neither she nor Han Zhifan contacted one another.

Cheng Weiwan stared out at the dark clouds in the sky, tightly clutching her phone. In the end, she found Han Zhifan’s phone and made the call.

Han Zhifan probably hadn’t woken up as the phone rang for a long time before it was picked up. From the other the line, he groggily said, “Hello?”

It was just a simple word, but it almost made the rims of Cheng Weiwan’s eyes turn red. She tried hard to force herself to speak. “I...I have the operation at ten in the morning today.”

Han Zhifan, do you know what I mean by that?

I hope that at the last minute, you have a change of heart and want to keep our child...

The phone was silent for a while before she heard the sudden realization in Han Zhifan’s voice. “Oh, it’s you.”

Oh, it’s you... those taunting three words...

How much time had passed? After he heard her voice, he actually took that long to react and realize she was the person calling...

The blood in Cheng Weiwan’s face instantly drained and her fingers around her phone couldn’t help but start to tremble.

She actually hoped he would have mercy and be mature. If she hadn’t made the call, he probably wouldn’t even have remembered she was having an operation today. In other words, he must’ve pushed her far to the back of his mind, right?

So to him, their story had long expired. She was the only one stupid enough to stay in their story, thinking it hadn’t completely ended yet...

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Seeing as Cheng Weiwan didn’t say anything for a long time, Han Zhifan spoke again. “Is there anything else?”

Tears slowly streamed down from Cheng Weiwan’s eyes.

She didn’t manage to get a word in when Han Zhifan added, “If there’s nothing else, I’m hanging up.”

The instant Cheng Weiwan heard what Han Zhifan said, she lowered the phone from her ear and pressed the button to hang up the call.

While clutching her phone, she sat down on the floor and started to sob quietly.

It seemed like there was traffic as Han Zhifan's secretary arrived ten minutes late.

Cheng Weiwan didn't pick up Han Zhifan's secretary's call, nor was she in a hurry to head downstairs. Instead, she calmed herself down before reapplying her makeup and leisurely stepping out the door.

It was already nine by the time they reached the hospital.

There was half an hour left until the operation.

The doctor checked Cheng Weiwan's temperature. After they were sure it was fine, they called a nurse to put her on an IV.

Perhaps Han Zhifan ordered his secretary to report back on the operation because as the doctor injected the drip, Cheng Weiwan watched her record something on her phone and send it to somebody.

Throughout the infusion, she watched the phone in Han Zhifan's secretary's hands until the doctor called her into the operating room. Then Han Zhifan's secretary's phone didn't receive any more replies from Han Zhifan.

The moment the doctor anesthetized her after she laid down in the operating room, tears fell from her eyes again.

She suddenly thought back to the afternoon she learned she was pregnant. On the way to Han Zhifan's office, she fantasized about their future with their baby...

As she thought about it, more and more streams tears started to roll down from her eyes. When she thought about the name she was going to give their child, the two words popped up in her mind "rice bowl," and she finally couldn't help but break down.

Then the anesthesia kicked in. She lost consciousness...

...

The operation was quick. Twenty minutes hadn't even passed before it was over.

After Cheng Weiwan was awoken by a nurse, she laid in bed for about ten minutes before she was notified that she could leave.

Han Zhifan's secretary collected the medicine. On the journey back from the hospital, she relayed every single word of the doctor's orders to Cheng Weiwan.

From start to end, Cheng Weiwan didn't say a single word. It wasn't until she stepped out of the hospital building that she saw the heavy rain and finally spoke: "It's raining."

Han Zhifan's secretary stopped what she was saying in astonishment and replied to Cheng Weiwan, "Yeah, it's raining."

Again, Cheng Weiwan kept silent again but raised her head to stare up at the infinite raindrops. As she stared and stared, Han Zhifan's secretary wasn't sure if she was seeing things, but she actually saw Cheng Weiwan's lips curve into a smile. However, her smile seemed even sadder than her tears.

...

Today, Han Zhifan finally managed to secure the big project he'd always wanted.

Everyone thought that Han Zhifan would be in a great mood, but who knew that after the contract was finalized, he actually erupted in anger like he'd just eaten gunpowder.

His terrible mood lasted all afternoon, causing everyone to fear stepping into his office, even if it was for an urgent matter.

It was already three in the afternoon when Han Zhifan's secretary took Cheng Weiwan back home and returned to the company.

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The moment she stepped into the office, she sensed an unusually gloomy atmosphere.

For as long as she'd worked for Han Zhifan, she'd rarely ever seen Han Zhifan get angry. After hearing her coworkers describe his mood, the secretary instinctively wanted to hide far away from Han Zhifan. However, she had to report to him, so all she could do was summon the courage to walk over to Han Zhifan's office and knock on his door.

"Come in."

After the secretary heard Han Zhifan's voice from inside, she took a deep breath while facing the wooden door and carefully pushed it open.

Han Zhifan was sitting behind the desk, typing on his computer.

Flustered, the secretary took a few steps into the office, keeping a distance from Han Zhifan. "Mr. Han, I did what you requested. Miss Cheng's operation is over and the baby has been aborted. I already took her back home."

Han Zhifan looked as though he hadn't heard what she said and didn't stop typing in the slightest.

After the secretary finished her report, she held her breath for a while, but seeing as Han Zhifan didn't look like he was going to say something, she added, "Mr. Han, if there's nothing else, I'll get back to work now."

With that, the secretary continued to wait for a while. Seeing as Han Zhifan continued to type away and was completely ignoring her, she quickly turned around and bolted out of Han Zhifan's office.

After shutting the door, the secretary took just two steps towards her desk when she heard "Bam" from behind her.

Her entire body shook as she quickly turned her head and heard another “Bang” from behind the wooden door.

Thereafter, the entire office heard the crashing sounds of things being thrown around...

—

The third day after Ji Yi and He Jichen bumped into each other at The Golden Lounge was the day the production crew was back at work filming the second half of “Jiuchong Palace.”

While in the same city, these two well-acquainted people didn’t contact each other, so they could only rely on fate to accidentally bump into each other. One was in the South and the other was in the North, so naturally, it was even more unlikely for them to meet.

It was said that the days were hard to bear, and that was the truth.

Ji Yi missed He Jichen every day and night; her eyes would turn red at the thought of him. There was even a period of time when she dreamt of He Jichen every day.

But no matter how hard her days were, the sun rose every day as usual and night fell on time. Time still went on, each second at a time.

Without even noticing, May passed and June arrived. As the heat rose day by day, the shooting of “Jiuchong Palace” slowly drew to an end.

As it was a historical drama, all the actors were wrapped in layers of clothing which made filming very hard. Most of the time, after a scene was shot, their inner clothes would be drenched.

With three days left before the end of production, Ji Yi’s eyelid twitched endlessly when she woke up that day.

She wasn’t superstitious, but after her eyelid twitched, her heart felt worried for some reason.

Ji Yi felt like something was going to happen, but she wasn’t sure what it could be. It wasn’t until after she finished lunch and headed back to grab her phone that was charging in her hotel room that she accidentally overheard a few of the high execs from the studio and learned why she felt so uneasy all afternoon.

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It was a non-smoking hotel, but to accommodate smokers, there was a smoking area between the restaurant and escalators.

After dinner, the execs must’ve been craving for a cigarette as they didn’t rush upstairs to rest but headed straight for the smoking area together.

They stood in front of the window with their backs to the hallway, so no one noticed Ji Yi passing by.

The door to the smoking area wasn’t closed and several people inside were chatting rather loudly.

With their voices alone, Ji Yi could tell who they were.

Just as she was thinking about walking by, she heard the assistant director's voice: "Oh yeah, did you guys hear? Mr. He seems to have left Beijing."

"I vaguely heard about it earlier, but there are plenty of those kinds of rumors going around, so I figured it was fake. After all, YC has been doing well the past two years." The person who replied was a runner.

"It's not fake – it's real. I saw assistant Chen the other day who confirmed that Mr. He left Beijing." This time, Ji Yi was most familiar with the person who spoke – it was the casting director. He was the person who signed her for "Three Thousand Lunatics."

Later, she learned that he worked for He Jichen and was quite close to Chen Bai in private, so what he said was certain to be true.

Which meant He Jichen really did leave Beijing?

Ji Yi's heart suddenly stopped beating and she slowly took two steps forward then stopped.

"With Mr. He gone, who's in charge of YC?"

"Probably the vice president?"

"But now that you mention it, it's normal for Mr. He to leave Beijing. His family's business empire is so powerful. If I were him, I would also consider leaving Beijing to take over the family business."

"He may not be taking over the family business. I heard that after Mr. He left, assistant Chen seemed to have also left."

"Their relationship has always been good; it'd be normal for assistant Chen to be with him..."

Ji Yi didn't dare continue to listen. She hurriedly came back to her senses and quickly left the smoking area.

Once she stepped into the elevator, Ji Yi pulled out her phone despite the low battery and stared at the screen for a while. Then she found Chen Bai's number and sent him a text.

"I heard He Jichen's going to leave Beijing?"

Chen Bai was probably busy as he didn't reply to Ji Yi's message.

It wasn't until after she grabbed her charger and met up with Zhuang Yi that she headed back to the set. Just as she was about to touch up her makeup, her phone vibrated.

Chen Bai replied to her with just one word: "Yeah."

That one simple, easy-to-understand word pricked Ji Yi's eyes and her fingers suddenly started to shiver, causing her phone to crash to the floor.

The makeup artist didn't notice anything off with Ji Yi. She figured she must've not held her phone tightly and accidentally dropped it. She half-jokingly said, "Yi Jie, are you in a hurry to change your phone?"

Ji Yi couldn't smile at all. The corners of her mouth twitched a little then she bent down and sat back in front of the vanity mirror.

Just as the makeup artist finished applying foundation and was looking for a lip color, Ji Yi put her head down and tapped the phone a few times. "Will you go with him?"

"It's hard to say." This time, Chen Bai replied quickly. Just as Ji Yi finished reading those four words, another message popped up on the screen. "I might also go to another company."

So, the reality of He Jichen leaving Beijing is confirmed...

Chapter 679: You're the Joy of my Adolescence, the Adolescent Who I Liked (19)

The two of them were well past the stage of keeping in contact. They were now in two different cities. Are things going to go back to how they were four years ago and are we never going to cross paths?

With him gone, she was afraid they'd never be able to meet again in their lives...

Even if they didn't keep in contact while living in the same city, there was still a chance of them bumping into each other.

With that thought, Ji Yi realized she wouldn't even have the slightest bit of hope left. In a split-second, an intense piercing pain crept upon her heart.

"Yi Jie?" asked the makeup artist who found the right lip gloss. She dipped the brush and was about to apply it when Ji Yi lowered her head while staring at her black phone screen. The makeup artist couldn't help but be concerned.

Ji Yi didn't react in the slightest.

The makeup artist raised her voice and spoke again. "Yi Jie? Yi Jie?"

After calling her several times, the makeup artist saw how motionless Ji Yi was and gently nudged Ji Yi's shoulder with her arm.

Ji Yi sat frozen in front of the dresser table for a while before gradually coming to the realization that someone was touching her shoulder. She slowly turned her head and looked at the makeup artist.

"Hm?" she said to the makeup artist in a daze. She apologetically followed with an "Oh" and "Thank you" before getting up.

"Yi Jie, I haven't put on your lipgloss yet!" said the makeup artist in a worried voice.

Ji Yi paused as though she didn't quite understand what the makeup artist was saying. After a couple seconds, she finally realized what the makeup artist said and replied "Oh really?" and sat back down.

To even out the lip color, the makeup artist applied it twice.

After she was done, she quietly told Ji Yi, "Yi Jie, it's done."

Transfixed, Ji Yi stared at herself in the mirror. Her eyelashes didn't tremble for a moment, nor did she get up.

The makeup artist added some lip liner and turned to look at Ji Yi, who was still sitting in her seat. Seeing as Ji Yi wasn't getting up, she said, "Yi Jie?"

This time, Ji Yi heard the makeup artist's voice. She slowly turned her head and looked towards the source of the sound.

That was when the makeup artist realized Ji Yi's face was frighteningly pale. "Yi Jie, what's wrong? You don't look so good. Are you not feeling well?"

Just like before, Ji Yi's reactions were sluggish. Some time after hearing the makeup artist's worried voice, she shook her head and got up without saying a single word. Then she headed over to a chair in the lounge nearby.

While Ji Yi had her lip gloss applied, she casually left her phone on the dressing table.

The makeup artist caught a glimpse of it and hurriedly cried after Ji Yi. "Yi Jie, your phone."

Ji Yi looked back. The phone was clearly in her line of sight, but she stared at the dressing table for a really long time. She was so out of it that she didn't see her own phone.

The makeup artist simply couldn't watch her like that any longer, so she grabbed the phone and handed it right to her. Ji Yi vacantly let out an "Oh" then reached out to take the phone.

Zhuang Yi, who was sitting on a chair in the lounge, handed her some water with a straw in it. Ji Yi sensed it in her hands but didn't take a single sip.

Zhuang Yi said a few things to her which she didn't listen to carefully. Ji Yi half-heartedly nodded her head softly every now and then.

Soon enough, the director sent someone over to rush them. They called all the actors on set to get ready to start filming.

Before the shoot, the director went over the scene and outlined positions for the actors.

All the actors were ready, but Ji Yi still stood motionlessly rooted to the spot.

Chapter 680: You're the Joy of my Adolescence, the Adolescent Who I Liked (20)

The director raised the megaphone to his mouth again. "Ji Yi!"

The director's voice was already loud, but with the megaphone, he was deafeningly loud.

Ji Yi was so shocked that her body shivered and she suddenly snapped back to reality.

She was in a daze for a few seconds as she noticed the director, who was originally standing beside her, discussing the scene with the other actors in the vicinity. That was when she realized it was almost time for her to start shooting, so she quickly rushed over to her position.

After Ji Yi got in position, the director cried, "Get ready! 3, 2, 1 – Action!"

This scene featured several characters, but most importantly, it was a scene Ji Yi had with the male lead.

In the drama, the male lead left mid-banquet.

The character Ji Yi played had been paying attention to him all along. When she saw him leave the Imperial Hall, she found an excuse to follow him.

In the back garden, the two of them stared at each other in silence for a long time before the male lead said goodbye. Ji Yi shouted out to stop him then asked if they could go back to how things were before...

Because of He Jichen, Ji Yi was in a poor state of mind; she couldn't focus and she was particularly distracted while acting. A simple scene such as the banquet scene could've been done in one take, but because of her emotional state, she made two mistakes.

After finishing that scene with much difficulty, Ji Yi used her break to reread the lines she acted so poorly earlier.

Maybe Ji Yi really did reset her state of mind during the break because when it came time to shoot the scene outside in the back garden, Ji Yi seemed a lot more focused. She strode over to the male lead's side.

The male lead sensed someone coming closer and turned his head slightly. When he saw her, his brows appeared stunned for a moment, but he didn't utter a word.

The two of them stared at the Japanese roses in front of them for a while. After the director cried out "good," the male lead turned, keeping a respectful distance from Ji Yi, and bid her farewell.

Even though Ji Yi didn't respond, the male lead turned around, ready to head back to the palace through the winding path.

Ji Yi stared at his back silhouette with pursed lips. Her expression changed slightly to show that she just stopped herself from speaking her mind. Then when the director repeated "good," she cried out for the male lead.

The male lead stopped in his tracks but didn't look back at her.

Ji Yi stared at his back with a deeply complex look in her eyes. The corners of her lips trembled incredibly and she tried hard to spit out her lines. "Can we really not go back to how things were before?"

As those words fell, Ji Yi suddenly heard He Jichen's voice in her ear: "...Can we go back to how things were before?"

Ji Yi suddenly forgot she was on camera and stood frozen like that on set.

After disappearing all of a sudden at her birthday party last year, she found He Jichen alone on the balcony. Those were the words he said to her.

He even said, "Back to when you were seventeen and I was eighteen."

"Go back to that summer; go back to that summer when we were best friends at Sucheng Yizhong; go back to when I could call you Xiao Yi and when you weren't scared of me like other people. That same summer you dared to call me He Jichen without holding back..."

After the male lead finished his lines, there was a long string of dialogue that followed afterward.



As Ji Yi was suddenly frozen, the director was stunned, assuming she was improvising. However, after waiting a while without her showing any signs of keeping up her act, he raised the megaphone and screamed her name.