

## BILLION STARS 811

### Chapter 811: A Confession For The Whole World To Hear (11)

Night was approaching as the lights glistened.

Ji Yi suddenly remembered what she softly mumbled in the hallway. "It's been two years. There should be an end to it now..."

Yeah... it's been two years since I found out I loved him. Our story really should have an ending.

I hope that after tonight, our ending will be what I hoped.

...

Ji Yi wasn't considerably early or late when she reached the Television Awards.

Quite a few media outlets recognized Ji Yi's car when Tang Huahua drove to the entrance of the red carpet. Many reporters carrying cameras and microphones rushed over.

The car door opened and Zhuang Yi got out of the car first. Even with security blocking them, quite a few microphones reached Zhuang Yi.

After Ji Yi got out of the car, many reporters started to ask questions.

"Miss Ji Yi, do you have any jobs lined up?"

"Miss Ji Yi, we hear you'll be starring in Director Zhang's new movie. Is that true?"

"Miss Ji Yi..."

Ji Yi presented her best smile as she avoided those questions. Under Zhuang Yi and Tang Huahua's protection, she walked down the red carpet.

Both sides of the red carpet were filled with reporters. Ji Yi stopped to give reporters time to take photos after every ten steps.

The red carpet wasn't long, but it took ten whole minutes to walk to the end.

By the signing area, Ji Yi signed autographs and greeted the outdoors presenter. Then she lifted the hem of her dress and walked over to the gymnasium.

Inside, the seats were full. Every audience member sitting in the back was less famous. After seeing Ji Yi entering, they brought up their phones one after the other to take photos. Some even came over to take photos with her and get autographs.

Ji Yi held her elegant and generous composure to satisfy everyone's requests then walked off.

After passing the third row, Ji Yi and Qian Ge saw each other at the same time.

The moment their eyes met, infinite glints of cold steel flashed out of nowhere.

Sitting beside Qian Ge was Xie Siyao, her accomplice in the car accident back then. When Ji Yi brushed across Qian Ge, she caught a glimpse of her and Xie Siyao's hands tightly held together, and a cold glow arose from her eyes.

It wasn't long ago when Ji Yi and Qian Ge used to be like that too – holding hands wherever they went, including when they went to the bathroom between classes. If one of them wanted to go and the other didn't, they would still go together.

Now, Qian Ge was doing what they used to do with other people, and that other person was the one who targeted her and argued many times with countless people to defend her.

There were people from the industry everywhere, so Ji Yi wasn't going to do anything stupid like getting into an argument with Qian Ge.

Even if she pissed her off, all she could do was pretend nothing happened and walk up the steps to the second row. She found her seat and sat down.

It was really loud. Everyone was chatting with people they knew, but there were also others who wanted an opportunity to work with her, trying their best to get closer to her.

Ji Yi was surrounded by everyone she worked with. By the time she finished greeting them, the male and female presenter was already up on stage.

Without waiting for the presenters to speak up, everyone quieted down.

The presenters were extremely skilled as they were able to make the entire audience laugh numerous times in three short minutes of talking back and forth from the moment they greeted everyone.

The two presenters didn't chat for too long. At the most suitable time, they entered the awards section of the show.

Chapter 812: A Confession For The Whole Would to Hear (12)

The awards ceremony was the same as every other year.

There was an interlude between every award where guest award presenters would say a few words, and the winners would give their speech.

In actuality, there weren't many award categories, so quite a lot of time was allotted for each award. They were two and a half hours into the show by the time the awards for the best actor and best actress were presented.

The awards for best actor and actress had always been the highlight of the Television Awards, so the presenters couldn't contain their excitement as they entered this award category.

"I think the most highly-anticipated part of our Television Awards must be the following segment of the show," said the male presenter.

"Yeah, I'm already really excited. I want to know which male and female artist will take the two biggest awards this year," said the female presenter.

“Who do you think it will be?” asked the male presenter in an attempt to trap the female presenter.

“I’m not guessing just in case I offend someone,” said the female presenter.

The entire audience laughed. Then the male presenter cued the guest presenter to step onto the stage.

After the guest went up on stage and stood between the two presenters, the female presenter announced, “First of all, let’s bring our attention to the big screen. Here are the nominees for this year’s award for best actress...”

The final video was the most memorable scene of “Jiuchong Palace.” The female lead was standing in a long hallway, staring at the male lead’s back as he walked further and further away. All of a sudden, she cried, “Can we really not go back to how things used to be?”

After the video finished playing, it stopped at the image of Ji Yi crying from the corners of her eyes. “And the fourth nominee for this year’s best actress is Ji Yi from ‘Jiuchong Palace.’”

The entire audience erupted in applause like an incoming tide.

After the applause subsided, the two presenters and the guest deliberately built up tension for a while before the male presenter made a gesture to signal the guest to finally announce the result.

The guest opened the card the staff gave her before she stepped up on stage. She glanced at it for a second before reading out: “The winner of this year’s best actress award goes to...”

The guest purposefully stopped.

There was a long silence. It was so quiet that you could hear a pin drop.

After about ten seconds, the guest smiled and continued to say into the tall microphone: “The female lead for ‘Jiuchong Palace,’ Ji Yi.”

Another thunderous roar of applause ensued.

Amidst the applause, the female presenter said, “Let’s welcome Ji Yi up on stage to collect her award!”

Ji Yi made her way to the stage. She first shook hands with one artist after another on the way, each congratulating her. She even gave the director of “Jiuchong Palace” a big hug before she made her way up to the dazzling stage.

“Congratulations! Congratulations!”

Both presenters gave Ji Yi a hug.

The guest award presenter handed Ji Yi the award. Ji Yi reached both hands out then she held the award with one hand while hugging the guest with the other hand.

After the hugs, the guest stepped off the stage first.

The presenters surrounded Ji Yi and asked a few questions.

“Are you delighted?”

“Yes.”

“Are you excited?”

“Yes.”

Amidst the entire hall of laughter, the male presenter announced that the remaining amount of time would be left to Ji Yi as the female presenter retreated to the side of the stage.

Ji Yi was wearing a starry dress and under the stage lights, the dense stars on the dress glowed brightly.

Chapter 813: A Confession For The Whole World To Hear (13)

Ji Yi held the microphone and stood silently on stage for two seconds before raising it to her mouth. “I’m a little nervous,” she said.

Her one sentence made the live audience burst into laughter again.

“I’m serious. I’m really nervous.”

This time, Ji Yi wasn’t over-hesitant to continue speaking.

“Honestly speaking, I really can’t believe I won the award for best actress tonight.”

“In my hands, this award...” As Ji Yi said this, she raised the award up high. “...feels heavy, real heavy, and this all still feels surreal.”

“All I can say is that I’m very lucky. I came across a good script, a great director, a great production team, and a great partner, so although this award was given to me, it actually belongs to everyone who worked hard on ‘Jiuchong Palace.’”

“Here, I want to thank my company, Huan Ying Entertainment; thank Cheng Weiwan, who wrote such a great script for ‘Jiuchong Palace’; thank the director of ‘Jiuchong Palace,’ Director Li; and thank my fans who’ve always supported me. I’m truly grateful.”

As Ji Yi said this, she took a deep bow.

Another round of applause ensued.

After the applause died down, Ji Yi straightened up and brought the mic to her lips. “Besides giving a speech of thanks, I have something even more important to say.”

“I know it’s not very suitable for me to talk about my private life in this kind setting, but I have to say it.”

When Ji Yi received Ning Shuang’s call earlier, she started to write a script for this very scenario.

On the way to the Television Awards, she ran through what she wanted to say tonight.

It flowed very well.

But now that it was time, Ji Yi realized she was actually a little nervous.

"Yesterday, I got a phone call from someone. I told him, 'You said you'd walk step by step with me from the lowest point to the highest point of my career. Tomorrow is the Television Awards and I'm nominated. If you're free, could you come...'"

As Ji Yi said this, her gaze scanned the room full of people.

She was too far away and there were too many people. She had no idea where the person she was looking for was seated.

"...He agreed to do it. I don't know where he's sitting exactly, but I know he's definitely here."

As Ji Yi said this, quite a few people started to turn their heads and look all around.

"A few days ago, on New Year's Eve, I had an interview with TB. In the interview, the presenter asked me, 'Xiao Yi, are you single right now?'"

"I said, 'No, I'm not single. I'm just waiting for someone.'"

"Everyone thought I liked someone and that I was waiting for the person I liked to come back."

"That really wasn't the case. I'm not single. I'm married."

Ji Yi's casual words incited uproar amongst the audience. Even the two presenters on stage shot a glance of confusion at each other.

"And the person I've been waiting for is my husband."

"And he's also the person I just mentioned would come here in person today."

"A year ago, because of some issues, he left me. I've been waiting a year and seven months for him. This year, I was finally able to see him."

"He's the person who treats me the best in this world. I've already missed out several times, so I don't want to miss any more opportunities."

"I've never been as brave as I am today, but this time, I'm willing to be brave for him."

Chapter 814: A Confession For The World To Hear (14)

"I'm not young anymore, and neither are you. After going around in circles, we've known each other for twelve years."

"I don't want to look around anymore. I just want to give you the rest of my life, let you hold my hand and walk together."

"So, what do you say..."

As she said this, determination rose in her eyes. She didn't hesitate in the slightest and she didn't give herself any way of backing down as she said these words while stopping after every character: "...He Jichen?"

He Jichen...

Everyone present at the ceremony worked in showbiz; there wasn't a single person who didn't know that name.

The moment Ji Yi's voice dropped, the atmosphere evidently froze a little.

Ji Yi ignored everything and continued by saying, "He Jichen, you said you wished me all the best, but do you know? Only you can give me the best."

"He Jichen..."

Ji Yi's two consecutive mentions of He Jichen's name made the people beneath the stage gradually come back to their senses.

It really was He Jichen... Ji Yi confessed for the whole world to hear. It really was He Jichen... That person who many people used to look up to as a young and talented director. That person who blew up on Weibo for being a murderer.

Some people's expressions started to gradually turn strange. Some turned their heads and started whispering to others. Other people sitting around Qian Ge turned to look at her.

The sound of the audience in discussion grew louder.

Even standing on the stage, Ji Yi could sense everyone's gazes turn to her with odd looks. However, she raised the microphone to her lips and cried He Jichen's name again like she hadn't sensed a thing. "He Jichen, I don't want to get divorced. I want to be with you through all my successes and losses."

That was the best idea she could think of.

If she stayed in her luxurious world for one more day, He Jichen would never come back to her side.

In the past, when she and Qian Ge were still good friends and when everything was going smoothly for her career in showbiz, Fatty told her He Jichen came to Beijing every month to see her. However, she never saw him once until Qian Ge set her up for that car accident which left her with nothing. That was when he finally appeared by her side...

If she was destined to have to choose between a life of luxury and He Jichen, she was willing to give up the dream she chased her entire life. She was also willing to personally push herself down from her peak back to the very bottom.

What is love?

Love is being willing to give up everything for you and me, willing to do everything I can for you.

With that thought, Ji Yi became a lot more resolute. The nervousness lingering in her body completely disappeared without a trace.

With the microphone in hand, she stared straight ahead and said with a rare assuredness in her voice: "He Jichen, I don't want wonderful glory; I just want a lover who won't leave."

"If you are willing, will you come up on stage to be with me?"

After Ji Yi said this, the rowdy audience quieted down for some reason.

Everyone's heads turned left and right.

Ji Yi looked down at the heads of dark hair and cried again, "He Jichen."

A minute passed yet still, no one stood up and walked up to the stage.

"He Jichen," cried Ji Yi without the slightest hint of giving up.

Another minute passed.

"He Jichen," Ji Yi cried for the third time.

This time, Ji Yi didn't wait too long, maybe about ten seconds, before she moved her lips. However, before she could say the words "He Jichen" again, she saw a familiar silhouette standing up in the fifth row.

Chapter 815: A Confession For The Whole World to Hear (15)

Even though it was rather dim beneath the stage and even though the stage was quite far from the fifth row, Ji Yi could tell with just one look that it was He Jichen.

He actually came to the show and he stood up. Is he coming up on stage to be with me?

Ji Yi was about to say something when all of a sudden, her mouth froze while slightly gaped. Her eyes were transfixed on his silhouette.

He Jichen was sitting in the middle of the fifth row. When he stepped out, he had to walk past many people.

Someone probably recognized him while he was walking through because the atmosphere in the fifth row seemed a little rattled.

Despite the commotion around him, the cold aura from his body never changed as though he hadn't felt a thing.

Ji Yi's gaze followed He Jichen as he weaved through the crowd. When he stopped at the walkway between the seats, she instinctively held her breath.

On the left, there was the stage. On the right, there was the exit.

In that very moment, she put everything on the line and bravely gambled in complete disregard for everything else.

In front of everyone, she bet on whether he would stay after she confessed for the whole world to hear or leave her there, incredibly embarrassed.

Even if he got up on stage, she would still have to face a world of chaos, but he wouldn't be leaving her alone for the world to laugh at.

Quite a lot of people beneath the stage immediately zoomed in on Ji Yi's expression. Everybody watched as she stared in one direction then followed her gaze. Even the people in the back row stood up.

Almost everyone's gazes fell on He Jichen's body.

Everybody was waiting for him to make a decision.

As each second passed, the whole gymnasium remained silent for a minute. He Jichen stood in the walkway and slowly moved towards the stage.

Ji Yi's fingers instinctively clutched onto the award and microphone more tightly. All of a sudden, she became unusually nervous. Her heart started to race uncontrollably and with each beat, it seemed like it was going to jump out of her throat.

Through the whispering sea of people, He Jichen's gaze was transfixed on Ji Yi on the stage for a while. He raised his feet, strode up the steps and walked over towards the stage.

He walked slowly and solemnly but also calmly.

But Ji Yi couldn't help but hold her breath as she stared at He Jichen drawing closer.

He Jichen walked over to the walkway which happened to also be the same path Ji Yi took when she entered. As he passed the third row, Qian Ge, who was sitting right by the walkway, looked like she wanted to stand up and stop He Jichen. However, she only managed to make it halfway when Xie Siyao, who was sitting next to her, dragged Qian Ge back down.

Really quick yet really slow.

As quick as the blink of an eye. As slow and drawn out as a century.

He Jichen reached the foot of the stage.

He raised his head and she lowered hers. They held their gaze for about three seconds before a seriousness and earnestness suddenly replaced the dull expression on his face. Then he raised his feet and strode up the stairs. With each step, it felt like his once-in-a-lifetime chance as he set foot on the stage with complete seriousness.

He took a few steps toward Ji Yi and stopped about five meters away from her.

Ji Yi's eyes started to well up as she stared at him, but the corners of his lips curved upward into a smile.

Chapter 816: A Confession For The Whole World To Hear (16)

She thought back towards the end of filming for "Jiuchong Palace" at Hengdian studios. She couldn't help but softly repeat what she said to him before: "You were the joy of my adolescence."

She didn't pause too long and added, "And the person I liked."

Standing just five meters away, He Jichen's body swayed for a moment after he heard just half the sentence.

You were the joy of my adolescence and the person I liked.

So this was like a confession. I just didn't understand it at the time.



So it turned out that she was being sincere when she said that to me. She really did like me earlier than I thought she did.

He Jichen didn't know how to describe his current mood. In short, he felt extremely puzzled.

Ji Yi's complete disregard for her own well-being broke his heart and angered him but also moved him and made him happy.

In a short instant, he felt like he'd tasted the sweetest things in life yet was enveloped by a thousand regrets.

He wanted to say something to her, but thousands of words stacked up in his chest. For a moment, he didn't quite know where to start. In the end, he raised both his hands and rushed over to her with open arms.

He Jichen just made his gesture when Ji Yi charged at him with lightning speed.

She knew there were countless people watching them beneath the stage. She also knew she should retain her feminine conservativeness. Even more so, she knew her actions would leave people at a loss for words. However, she couldn't care less! These onlookers' gazes were all meaningless because opportunities like this came just once. She waited so arduously for him to return to Beijing and she waited so arduously for him to be with her willingly. She couldn't give him any chance to regret it.

With that thought, Ji Yi lunged into He Jichen's arms and tightly hugged his arms.

That hug actually made He Jichen a little flustered. He hesitated for a while before he slowly remembered to wrap his hands around her waist and tightly pressed himself into her embrace.

Ji Yi felt his response as she couldn't help but tighten her grip around his neck.

He gradually wrapped his hands harder around her waist. The strength of his arms almost broke off her waist, but the pain felt immeasurably pleasant and firm.

...

After the Television Awards, many reporters barricaded Ji Yi.

Zhuang Yi And Tang Huahua used their astounding strength to escort Ji Yi and He Jichen from the evil claws of the reporters into the minivan.

On the road to the hotel, Zhuang Yi and Tang Huahua's phones rang non-stop.

If it weren't reporters calling, then it was the company or their business partners...

At the front of the car, Zhuang Yi and Tang Huahua were under pressure. Sitting in the back, He Jichen and Ji Yi hugged and held hands as though nothing else was of their concern.

When they reached the hotel, Ji Yi and He Jichen stepped into the room and didn't come out.

Ji Yi doing what she did back at the Television Awards was like setting off an explosion and inciting huge waves on Weibo.

Some agitated users, regardless whether they liked or disliked Ji Yi and no matter how much they hated He Jichen before, now hated Ji Yi just as much. Hateful words attacked Ji Yi wave after wave.

Some users with some common sense were against it but also wrote essays trying to convince Ji Yi to not let love brainwash her. Some of Ji Yi's fans had already created the hashtag #antijiyiandhejichen. They announced that if Ji Yi insisted on being with him, they would stop being her fans.

Chapter 817: A Confession For The Whole World To Hear (17)

There were also some fans who supported Ji Yi, but their comments were quickly drowned out by haters or a group of users who called her a retard with messed up morals.

That night, not only did Weibo blow up, but Ji Yi's flourishing career was also more or less affected. Many business partners saw how big the situation had gotten on Weibo, so to protect their products, they proposed to cancel their contracts and demanded that Ji Yi pay for the damages. Other companies even sent letters from their lawyers to Huan Ying Entertainment.

Aside from this, someone leaked that Ji Yi was staying in C City's hotel, causing loads of reporters to surround the entrance of the hotel lobby, refusing to leave.

In the hotel room, Ji Yi and He Jichen never stopped.

It'd been half an hour since they entered the hotel room and they'd taken over ten phone calls.

There were parents, relatives, and also friends calling... in comparison to the comments of nonsensical fans, the two of them mostly got calls to congratulate them and wish them well especially from Fatty, who acted like his own intuitions about the two of them for over ten years were finally being affirmed.

He Jichen seemed annoyed from receiving call after call, seconds after hanging up from another call. After getting off the phone with Chen Bai, he casually switched his phone off.

Ji Yi saw He Jichen switching off his phone then stared at the name "Bo He" on her phone screen. She didn't take the call and copied him by switching off her phone too.

Without the sound of the phone ringing and chatter, the room instantly fell silent.

Ji Yi finally got some peace. Her first reaction was to look over at He Jichen.

She was a little tired from wearing high heels all night long, so when she entered the hotel room, she kicked off her shoes and fell onto the sofa. To make sure their phone conversations didn't disturb one another, He Jichen purposefully walked over to the tall windows to take his calls.

A million lights shone behind him.

Leaning against the tall windows, he exuded a rather relaxed aura.

The lights of the hotel illuminated his exquisite facial features, giving him a soft glow and accentuating his face to make him look even more handsome.

Ji Yi couldn't help but feel captivated.

Through the air in front of her, she could clearly feel his unique breath.

However, at that very moment, she felt like it was really surreal as though it was all a dream she conjured up.

She stared at him for a short while then she couldn't help but get up from the sofa and walk bare-footed over to him.

Before she could reach him, he reached his hand out to her as she naturally moved in close into his embrace. She glued her face onto his chest and listened to his strong, pounding heart. Little by little, his rattled heart calmed down.

After his heart settled down completely, Ji Yi reached out and pinched the firm flesh of his waist. "You're really not dreaming," she whispered.

He Jichen let out a light chuckle from his throat as though she read his mind.

He didn't say anything and neither did she.

The two of them sat quietly in front of the windows in an embrace, like no matter how long they hugged, it'd never be enough.

After some time, He Jichen lowered his head. Ji Yi felt his chin on the top of her head then heard his seductive voice in her ear. "Wasn't that stupid?"

Chapter 818: A Confession For The Whole World To Hear (18)

For a second, Ji Yi didn't quite get what He Jichen meant by what he said. In his embrace, she lifted her head and looked at him.

He sensed her shifting and lowered his head to look at her. After he caught the look in her eyes, he added, "Aren't you losing out?"

Upon hearing those four words, Ji Yi knew what He Jichen meant by his two questions.

He was asking her if everything they did today was stupid and if she was losing out.

Without thinking it over, Ji Yi shook her head. "Hell no! It'd be stupid if I let you leave."

He Jichen seemed to be in a great mood as he chuckled twice. "If a stupid person knew they were stupid, they wouldn't be called stupid."

Is he switching sides and calling me stupid?

A fake hint of anger surfaced in Ji Yi's eyes. She lifted her head and bit He Jichen's chin.

It looked pretty brutal, but she held back her strength the instant her teeth touched his chin.

She stared at his complexion for a while. Then with a softer, more delicate voice, she said, "And we're not losing out. How could I, if I have you back by my side..."

This time, He Jichen couldn't laugh.

He stared at her with his deep, pitch black eyes, now with a burning flame.

At the sight of the searing expression in his eyes, Ji Yi's whole body started to heat up.

Just when she couldn't take the expression in his eyes any longer, he said, "So stupid..."

Ji Yi pouted in discontent and wanted to retaliate when all of a sudden, he dipped his head and kissed her.

Ji Yi's eyelashes started to flutter.

He Jichen's lips were glued to hers. It went silent for a moment then slowly and gently, he started to kiss her.

This made Ji Yi forget to breathe and she shut her eyes. Her heart forgot to beat. As his tongue pried her teeth open and entered her mouth, her eyelashes gradually stuck onto the base of her eyes and softly trembled every now and then.

He Jichen's kiss grew fiercer.

The silent room erupted with infrequently loud and quietly sensual moans.

As the moaning grew frequent, He Jichen's big hands started fumbling inside Ji Yi's clothes.

Ji Yi was disoriented by He Jichen's kiss. Before she could snap back to reality, her clothes had already fallen to the floor.

When she came to her senses, she was already lying on the huge bed in the bedroom. He was on top of her, blocking all the light. Their body heat was the same, frighteningly boiling hot, and even their breaths were a little unstable.

His lips were stuck onto her skin as they traveled everywhere. When his lips fell by her ear, he bit her earlobe and suddenly asked in a low and seductive voice, "Did you miss me?"

She trembled violently at the question.

He seemed to be a little unsatisfied because he still hadn't received an answer from her, so he urged her. "Hm?"

"Yeah," whispered Ji Yi.

That was when he kissed her neck in satisfaction. When the corners of his lips reached her collarbone, she said with an unstable breath, "How about you?"

He stopped.

She asked again, "Did you miss me?"

Again, he didn't reply, so she instinctively wanted to open her eyes to look at him. However, before she could do so, he suddenly forcefully barged into her world. Then she heard his voice over her face: "I missed you to death."

Chapter 819: A Confession For The Whole World To Hear (19)

At the blink of an eye, he completely filled her up. Her heart and her body trembled unusually violently and both her arms started to gently shiver as he held her down.

With every move, his range grew wider and he was more forceful.

Soon enough, they were drenched. Their soaking wet bodies were entwined till you didn't know who was who.

The feeling of reuniting after such a long time and regaining what they lost made them feel more engrossed in the sex.

Their first time was when she was eighteen years old. They were really drunk and besides the pain, she didn't have any other memory of it.

The second time happened at the production party for "Three Thousand Lunatics." She was a drunken mess, and after she woke up, aside from feeling helpless and confused, she didn't feel anything else.

The day before they finished filming "Jiuchong Palace," there was no way for them to enjoy their sex with the thought of parting ways.

Come to think of it, this was the first time they were really having sex.

With that thought, Ji Yi wrapped her arms around He Jichen's neck and kissed his lips.

Her forwardness made He Jichen thrust harder.

The internet was still raving on about #antijiyiandhejichen. The hashtag skyrocketed to the top trending topics.

The reporters at the hotel entrance didn't have the slightest intention of leaving. Some reporters were hungry, so they ate hot dogs as they waited.

Zhang Yi and Tang Huahua's phones still rang non-stop.

No matter how chaotic the world was outside, in the hotel, it seemed like Ji Yi and He Jichen were living in a different world. They only had eyes for each other.

—

At the same time, in Beijing.

Cheng Weiwan's heart had been feeling completely unsettled after bumping into Chen Bai yesterday at Muqing Publishing.

Tonight, she felt unprecedentedly flustered.

After dinner, Cheng Han sat alone on the living room rug, playing with his toys. Cheng Weiwan turned on the TV to watch the annual Television Awards.

Halfway into the Television Awards, she didn't know what was broadcasting. Cheng Han wanted to drink water, so he called her a few times "mummy" but she didn't hear his cries. Eventually, Cheng Han had to

wobble over to her and tug on her clothes for her to snap out of her daze and pour Cheng Han some water.

At nine in the evening, Cheng Weiwan carried Cheng Han to bed on time. While she told Cheng Han a bedtime story, she made many mistakes.

Having talked Cheng Han to sleep, Cheng Weiwan softly got out of the bed and walked out the door. She wanted to secretly go and complete today's unfinished script, but when she closed the bedroom door, the doorbell rang.

Who could be looking for her in the middle of the night?

Cheng Weiwan's heart suddenly raced unusually violently.

She was afraid Cheng Han would wake up from the doorbell, so she hurriedly walked over to the door and opened the door.

It was a middle-aged man in a black suit. Cheng Weiwan recognized him to be Xiao Zhang, Han Zhifan's driver.

Xiao Zhang saw Cheng Weiwan. He immediately smiled and bowed. "Miss Cheng, long time no see."

A few simple words instantly and completely drained the blood from Cheng Weiwan's face.

She didn't say anything but Xiao Zhang didn't mind as he continued to politely say, "Miss Cheng, may I trouble you to please come with me? Mr. Han wants to see you."

She guessed long ago that Chen Bai was going to tell Han Zhifan and he was going to eventually come knocking at her door. She just never imagined he would move so quickly...

Chapter 820: A Confession For The Whole World To Hear (20)

Cheng Weiwan couldn't figure out why Han Zhifan was looking for her. Her heart was really rattled, but she tried really hard to look composed. "Could you please wait a moment. I'll get changed."

Xiao Zhang didn't give Cheng Weiwan any trouble. "Alright, Miss Cheng."

Cheng Weiwan moved aside to let Xiao Zhang into the apartment. Without even pouring him a glass of water, she made her way into her bedroom.

She wasn't in a hurry to get changed; she first picked up her phone and called Lin Muqing.

Lin Muqing lived downstairs, so before Cheng Weiwan could get changed, Lin Muqing had already arrived.

On the other side of the bedroom door, Cheng Weiwan heard the hurried footsteps of Lin Muqing. As the bedroom door opened, Lin Muqing came bustling in. "Wanwan, are you sure you want to see him?"

Cheng Weiwan paused as she changed and softly nodded at Lin Muqing. "Since it happened, I thought I'd have to face it eventually. I can't take Hanhan and hide everywhere."

“Then, I’ll go with you!”

“No, you have to stay at home and watch Hanhan. I’m worried about him being home alone.” Cheng Weiwan shook her head and picked up her jacket. When she saw Lin Muqing’s worried face, she added, “Don’t worry, nothing will happen. What’s more, I’ve already been through the hardest days. What could be more frightening than what happened back then?”

Lin Muqing hesitated for a moment and glanced at Hanhan sleeping safe and sound. “Alright. If anything happens, you can call me anytime. I’ll be guarding the apartment,” she said.

Cheng Weiwan gently nodded and Lin Muqing gave her a comforting smile. Cheng Weiwan bent down and picked up her phone and purse by her bed then walked out the door.

Lin Muqing reached out toward Cheng Weiwan. When she was about to pull open the door, she cried, “Wanwan.”

Cheng Weiwan, holding onto the door handles, turned her head.

“Don’t be afraid of him. No matter what happens, you still have me and I’ll help you think of a plan.”

Cheng Weiwan smiled again then let out an “mhm” to Lin Muqing. Then she pulled the door open and walked out.

Xiao Zhang saw Cheng Weiwan coming over and immediately got up.

Cheng Weiwan didn’t say anything to Xiao Zhang as she strode out the door.

She took the elevator down to the first floor then walked out of the apartment block. Cheng Weiwan immediately saw the new and expensive car parked in front of the building.

Xiao Zhang walked over to the car and started up the car for Cheng Weiwan. “Please get in, Miss Ji.”

Cheng Weiwan didn’t hesitate in the slightest as she slowly bent over and climbed into the car.

Xiao Zhang shut the car door then opened the door to the driver’s seat.

The car quickly started up.

Over ten minutes later through smooth traffic, the car drove into the luxurious neighborhood of villas that were newly built just last year.

The car parked outside the courtyard of a villa. He opened the door for Cheng Weiwan then escorted her into the villa.

The villa was furnished to look really glamorous, but Cheng Weiwan wasn’t in the mood to admire it. She followed Xiao Zhang upstairs, walked through the elegant hallway, and took two right turns before stopping in front of some double doors.

Xiao Zhang knocked on the door and politely said, “Mr. Han.”

Soon enough, a familiar voice cried out, “Come in,” causing Cheng Weiwan’s face to instantly turn white.

Only then did Xiao Zhang push the door open. He didn't go in but gestured towards Cheng Weiwan as if to welcome her in. "Please step inside, Miss Ji."