

But she never told He Jichen she thought those classes in senior high were difficult. Why would he remember to highlight the key points?

If He Jichen really was the one who highlighted the key points, then the one who put snacks on her textbook and pulled a blanket over her couldn't have been He Jichen too, right?

The more Ji Yi thought about it, the faster her heart raced.

If she guessed correctly, how could he have known she wanted to eat those snacks? She clearly only told Yuguang Ge!

Perhaps it was because something she was so certain of for so many years had suddenly been thrown out. Perhaps it was because the truth came out so abruptly that it was hard for her to accept. Ji Yi's mind was in complete chaos. Everything felt surreal.

This isn't right... there's no point in letting my imagination run wild like this all alone. I could call He Jichen... Yeah. I'm so stupid. If I just ask He Jichen, then wouldn't I find out the truth?

With that thought, Ji Yi pulled out her phone and called He Jichen.

Just like before, she called a few times but nobody picked up.

That's weird. Why isn't he picking up my calls? Could it be that he put his phone on silent?

As Ji Yi racked her brain over it, she lowered the phone from her ear and pressed to hang up.

Forget it. I'll call Zhang Sao. Maybe he's at home, so Zhang Sao can get him to come to the phone...

Ji Yi thought about it then searched through her phone contacts for Zhang Sao's number. Mid-search, she saw "Fatty."

Oh yeah. I'm so stupid! If I can't get a hold of He Jichen, then I can call Fatty. Fatty must know absolutely everything that happened back then...

Without a second thought, Ji Yi called Fatty's phone.

In contrast to how He Jichen didn't pick up, Fatty quickly did. "Hey Xiao..."

Fatty was about to say "Yi" when he sharply changed what he was going to say. "...Mrs. He. How may I help you?"

Mrs. He... That greeting was very effective on Ji Yi as it brought a smile to her face. "I wouldn't dare ask for help, but there's something I want to ask you."

"I'm all ears."

"You followed He Jichen in senior high and your relationship was the best. Did you ever see He Jichen often highlighting key points in a textbook?"

Just when Ji Yi finished her question, Fatty said over the phone, “You want to ask whether Chen Ge helped you highlight the key points in your textbook, right?”

Fatty didn’t wait for Ji Yi to reply and said, “That’s right. It was Chen Ge who highlighted the key points...”

It really was He Jichen... Ji Yi didn’t say anything. Her fingers couldn’t help clutch her phone more tightly.

Over the phone, Fatty, who was always talkative, continued to go on now that Ji Yi opened up the conversation with her question. “But at first, I didn’t know who Chen Ge was highlighting those key points for. Later on, after graduation, you left, Chen Ge got drunk, and he told me himself.”

“He seemed to have overheard you and Yuguang Ge’s conversation and found out you were stressed over the senior high syllabus. Thereafter, he was determined to study well just to help you highlight the key points. Let me tell you, Xiao Yi – Chen Ge never studied in junior high. Back then, he spent quite a lot of effort to highlight the points for you. He spent over half a year studying all night making up homework and studying for senior high...”

Chapter 842: You Are The Light. You Are Also The Rest Of My Life. (22)

“...But come to think of it... Xiao Yi, I suspect Chen Ge didn’t accidentally eavesdrop on your conversation with Yuguang Ge. He must’ve deliberately gone home early everyday to eavesdrop. Take what happened to Sun Zhang back then for example. By the time Yuguang Ge asked Chen Ge for help, he actually called me the night before to find Sun Zhang...”

“Also, let me tell you this...” Mid-sentence, Fatty suddenly stopped and asked, “Xiao Yi, did you receive all different types of snacks?”

“Yeah...” Ji Yi already suspected the snacks were from He Jichen. Now that Fatty asked, she added, “Don’t tell me He Jichen often bought snacks...”

“It wasn’t often, alright? It was every day!” After he asked Ji Yi a question, he asked another, “Were they all the snacks you liked to eat?”

“Yeah...”

“That’s right!” Fatty continued after the interruption and continued to say, “Let me tell you, Xiao Yi... You don’t even know – the snacks you wanted to eat were so strange and you were so picky, but Chen Ge told us guys to skip school to go to shopping malls and stalls to buy them all for you. Also... there was this one time when you wanted to eat some kind of lotus tofu. That thing was sold on a push cart! Let me tell you this... I had to especially go to the next town with Chen Ge to buy it for you...”

So, I got it wrong all this time?

The things that moved her when she was young weren’t provided by Yuguang Ge. It was actually He Jichen?

And the warm and considerate boy she liked wasn’t actually Yuguang Ge but He Jichen?

So when they were young, he was the one who secretly took photos of her every move.

So all these years, he was the one who gave her the most warmth she'd ever felt in her whole life.

But why was he so stupid? If he wanted to treat her so well, why didn't he just tell her? Why did he secretly eavesdrop on her conversation with Yuguang Ge? Why did he have to secretly do those things for her?

But she was so stupid that she thought by telling Yuguang Ge, she was certain Yuguang Ge did those things for her. Why didn't she ask Yuguang Ge if he did it?

But... but... so many things revolved in Ji Yi's mind as complicated emotions boiled in her chest. There was guilt, regret, pain, and heartache...

A tint of red surfaced in Ji Yi's eyes. She suddenly became overrun with joy, but suddenly, she also missed He Jichen with unusual intensity. She missed him so much that she wanted nothing but to run immediately to his side.

She didn't dive deeper in conversation with Fatty and quickly ended the call. She tidied up the photos and put them back into the envelope, shoved them into her bag and left in a hurry.

Ji Yi eventually emerged from the door. Zhuang Yi immediately got out of the car when she saw Ji Yi and helped her open the door.

After she got into the car, Ji Yi removed her face mask and sunglasses.

With a single glance from Tang Huahua's sharp eyes, she noticed the redness in Ji Yi's eyes then she immediately turned to look over at Ji Yi. "Xiao Yi, what's wrong? Did something happen?"

"No..." said Ji Yi with a heavily congested voice from her intense urge to cry earlier.

Chapter 843: You Are The Light. You Are Also The Rest Of My Life. (23)

To prevent Tang Huahua and Zhuang Yi from continuously asking questions, Ji Yi waited till after her voice fell before she said, "I'm fine."

As she said this, Ji Yi put on a smile and rushed them: "Hurry up and start the car. I want to go home."

...

Back at He Jichen's apartment, the first thing Ji Yi did was call "He Jichen!"

She cried his name several times before someone replied. However, it wasn't He Jichen who replied. Instead, it was Zhang Sao, who heard the noise and rushed over. "Miss Ji, you're back?"

After she changed into slippers, Ji Yi nodded as she walked into the apartment. "Where's He Jichen?"

"Mr. He stepped out in the afternoon and hasn't come back since."

He Jichen's out? He's not asleep? Then why did he not pick up my call?

Ji Yi furrowed the middle of her brows. "Did he say why he was going out?"

“No.” Zhang Sao shook her head.

Ji Yi didn't say anything again and headed right upstairs and into the bedroom.

After changing into her loungewear, Ji Yi caught a glimpse of He Jichen's phone on the bedside table.

It was no wonder he didn't pick up her call. So he left his phone at home.

But, that's so strange... What's He Jichen doing outside without his phone...

Amidst her bewilderment, there came a knock at the door behind her.

As the door opened, Zhang Dao came in with a glass of juice. “Miss Ji, have something to drink.

“Thanks,” replied Ji Yi. She put the glass to her lips and took a sip of the freshly squeezed juice. From the corners of her eyes, she caught a glimpse of a dresser full of cosmetics on top. Her brows furrowed for a moment then she lowered the glass from her lips. She turned around and looked over at the dresser. Just as she was about to ask Zhang Sao what was going on, she realized the coffee table was full of all different kinds of snacks. There was also a cute music box on the Hernandez bedside table, a few fluffy teddies on the bed, and there were even quite a few things in the dressing room.

With that thought, Ji Yi walked over to the dressing room doors and saw that over half the wardrobe was filled with women's clothing of all four seasons. Ji Yi randomly picked a few out and checked the sizes to find that they were in her size. The shoe closet was filled with shoes: high heels, flats, and also sneakers... She randomly tried a pair on and realized they fit her feet. Also, there was the cabinet above which was filled with bags of all different brands and styles...

These things weren't there when I left in the morning. How did all these things get there?

Although Ji Yi didn't say anything, Zhang Sao noticed she was looking all around and knew she must be confused. “Mr. He ordered me to buy them all,” explained Zhang Sao.

In actuality, even if Zhang Sao didn't say anything, Ji Yi knew He Jichen bought them for her. Nevertheless, after Zhang Sao finished speaking, she turned her head and said, “Oh.” Then her gaze continued to scan around the changing room. So he didn't only buy bags, clothes, and shoes. There was also jewelry...

Was this his surprise for me?

Since he gave her such a big surprise, she also had to give him a surprise!

Ji Yi's pitch-black eyes suddenly brightened up. She tilted her head and pondered for a while. She turned her head and told Zhang Sao, “Zhang Sao, there's nothing left for you to do here. You can go home early.”

“Then dinner...”

“You don't need to worry about dinner,” interrupted Ji Yi softly, without allowing Zhang Sao to finish.

“Then Miss Ji, I'll head back.”

Chapter 844: You Are The Light. You Are Also The Rest Of My Life. (24)

Ji Yi replied to Zhang Sao with a smile. "Take care."

After Zhang Sao left, Ji Yi paced around the living room for a while. Seeing how it was just about time, she walked into the kitchen and started to get dinner ready.

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He Jichen knew full well that the past was the past and Ji Yi wrote this letter many years ago. He had no need to mind, nor a need to care.

But most of the time, while logic was simple and anyone could understand it, it was often difficult to actually follow it rationally.

Because he was in love, far too deeply in love, he minded and he also cared.

He Jichen also knew that reading this letter and discovering Ji Yi's devoted love for his older brother, He Yuguang, made him a little envious, that's all.

Besides, in the past few years, he had been sufficiently jealous of He Yuguang, so he was long accustomed to this. After a while, the pain in his heart disappeared.

He Jichen went to a cafe near his home to smoke for a long time. After the annoyance in his chest dissipated, he glanced at the watch on his wrist. It was already half past five in the afternoon.

Having left in the morning, she should be back home about now, right?

He didn't ask Zhang Sao to cook dinner, and he was afraid Ji Yi wasn't going to cook after being out the whole day, working all day. With the internet blowing up over what happened that night at the Television Awards, he thought it was best if they didn't go out to eat. It looked like they'd have to call for takeout.

With that thought, He Jichen reached into his pockets, wanting to give Ji Yi a call to ask what she wanted to eat.

After reaching around in there for a while, He Jichen remembered he forgot his phone when he left the apartment in a terrible mood.

Just at that moment, a waiter walked by. He Jichen called him over and asked to borrow his phone.

He gave Ji Yi a call, but no one picked up.

Is she so busy that she can't pick up the phone?

After He Jichen hung up, he deleted Ji Yi's number from the waiter's phone then entered Zhuang Yi's number.

The call was quickly picked up. "Hello, may I ask who is calling?"

"Me," replied He Jichen.

“Mr. He?” said Zhuang Yi in surprise as she noticed the unfamiliar number. Soon enough, she calmed down again. “Mr. He, is there a reason why you’re looking for me?”

“Where’s Xiao Yi?”

“Xiao Yi? She went back home an hour ago...”

He Jichen let out an “uh huh” then said, “Don’t worry about it then.” He wanted to hang up.

But before he could lower the phone from his ear, Zhuang Yi hurriedly said, “Mr. He?”

He Jichen stopped himself from hanging up then nonchalantly blurted out, “Hmm?”

“Er...” Over the phone, Zhuang Yi hesitated for a moment but still chose to tell He Jichen about Ji Yi’s condition. “...Mr. He, Xiao Yi doesn’t seem to be in particularly good spirits. After she left the company in the afternoon, she went into a residential area for over half an hour. When she came out, her eyes were red as though she’d been crying.”

He Jichen furrowed his brows then said in a clearly nervous tone, “She cried? Who bullied her?”

“I’m not sure either. She went into the residential area alone because she didn’t let us go with her...”

He Jichen tried to get to the main point. “Which residential area?”

Silence fell upon Zhuang Yi’s end for a moment as she thought about it for a while then she gave He Jichen a name.

He was very familiar with that residential area’s name... Because he bought that apartment while pretending to be He Yuguang.

Chapter 845: You Are The Light. You Are Also The Rest Of My Life. (25)

The residential area she went to was the one with the house he bought under He Yuguang’s identity.

Zhuang Yi waited over the phone for a long time. Seeing as the call was so silent you could hear a pin drop after she finished speaking to He Jichen, she felt vaguely sensed that something wasn’t quite right. “Mr... He?” she asked quite cautiously with hesitation.

He Jichen hesitated for two seconds then pulled himself back to reality and replied, “Got it.” Without waiting for Zhuang Yi to say anything again, he hung up.

Now that Ji Yi found out he was the one she was fake married to, did she go to the house to reminisce about their married life together? Or did she go because of... He Yuguang?

Having been in low spirits all day, He Jichen thought about the letter he received in the morning again.

He and He Yuguang looked too similar, so she must’ve remembered all the wonderful times they had while he impersonated his brother. Perhaps she went there because she missed He Yuguang?

An indescribable sense of bitterness and pain instantly filled He Jichen’s chest. He pursed his lips slightly then instinctively pulled out a cigarette from the pack on the table and lit it up.

After the waiter returned from serving coffee to two other tables, he noticed Jichen was no longer using his phone but looked like he had no intention of giving it back. That was when he walked over and kindly prompted him, "Sir?"

It seemed like He Jichen hadn't heard the waiter speak at all as he stared motionlessly at the succulent on the table with a cigarette between his fingertips.

All the waiter could do was raise his voice. "Sir?"

He Jichen's eyelashes fluttered for a while and he came back to his senses when he heard the waiter. He slowly turned and looked over at the waiter beside him. The waiter thought He Jichen would know to return the phone once he saw him, but to his surprise, He Jichen stared at him for a long time with no reaction. "Errr... Sir, may I ask if you're still going to use the phone?"

"Oh." He Jichen snapped back to his senses, but once again, he didn't budge. Just as the waiter was about to prompt him again, He Jichen pushed the phone over to the edge of the coffee table.

The waiter picked up the phone and quickly returned to work. Then He Jichen's mind started to wander once again.

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Ji Yi rarely cooked and hated doing it, but when she cooked dinner for He Jichen, she was full of anticipation and happiness.

Step by step, she followed the cooking instructions on Baidu unusually seriously, like an elementary student writing an essay.

It took her over two whole hours to finish cooking three dishes and one soup.

The sky was dark by the time she placed all dishes onto the dining table, but He Jichen still hadn't returned home.

She washed her hands then ran into the bedroom and pulled her phone away from the charging cable. She glanced at the screen and saw that there was a missed call from an unknown number.

Lately, she'd been in the eye of a storm, so she wasn't sure if the call was from a reporter or a media outlet. Ji Yi didn't call the person back and ignored it.

When He Jichen left the house, he didn't bring his phone, so she couldn't call him even if she wanted to. All she could do was call Chen Bai, Han Zhifan, Li Da, and Ning Shuang one after the other in Beijing.

The responses she got were that they hadn't seen him all day.

That's weird. He didn't go to see any of them, so where did he go off to on his own?

Ji Yi creased her brows and thought about it but couldn't figure out where He Jichen went. All she could do was be patient and wait at home.

Outside the window, the night sky grew darker.

Chapter 846: You Are The Light. You Are Also The Rest Of My Life. (26)

The bustling city became increasingly quiet.

The cooked dishes on the dining table were completely cold.

Yet the front door hadn't budged and it didn't look like it was going to open in the slightest.

The longer Ji Yi waited, the more anxious she became. The more anxious she was, the wilder her fantasies became.

Why isn't He Jichen back yet? Don't tell me he regretted being with me after reading those hate comments online and left?!

But last night, he told me he wanted to be with me for forever, so am I overthinking things?

Yeah, maybe he's really busy and who's to say he won't be back real soon? I can't scare myself like this...

After calming down with much difficulty, the grandfather clock in the living room rang at eleven o'clock and rattled Ji Yi so much that she couldn't sit still anymore.

It was already eleven in the evening, yet he hadn't come back yet. She couldn't take it anymore. She had to go out and find him...

With that thought, Ji Yi bolted up from the sofa and ran upstairs without even bothering to put on her slippers.

Just as she reached the corner of the stairs, she heard the soft sound of the passcode being entered to unlock the front door.

Ji Yi suddenly stopped to carefully listen for a moment and made sure she wasn't hearing things. Then she turned around and ran to the door while holding onto the railing.

She just made it over to the entrance when the door opened.

Wearing a black coat, He Jichen stepped inside.

So I was just panicking for nothing, overthinking things, and scaring myself... Ji Yi let out a sigh of relief as she happily welcomed He Jichen. "He Jichen, where did you go? Why are you back so late?"

He Jichen hesitated for two seconds then raised his head and looked over at Ji Yi.

He was afraid she would notice something was wrong, so he looked away before even meeting her gaze and didn't linger over her face for even a second. Then he bent down and started to undo his laces.

Having not sensed anything wrong at all, Ji Yi smiled as she took two steps closer to He Jichen. She opened the shoe cabinet and helped He Jichen grab his slippers. "And you didn't even bring your phone with you!" added Ji Yi with a tone of voice like she was complaining.

When He Jichen heard her voice, he raised his head and glanced over at Ji Yi's face for a moment. Their eyes happened to meet.



His gaze was rather cold and quite unlike the warm and affectionate looks he'd been giving her the past two days.

Women are naturally perceptive, so Ji Yi knew He Jichen wasn't in a particularly good mood.

Could she have come off a little too strong in complaining about him not taking his phone with him just now?

Ji Yi placed the slippers in front of He Jichen then slowly spoke again. "I won't be able to reach you if you don't bring your phone."

He Jichen still didn't reply to Ji Yi, but his gaze was fixed on her bare feet. He furrowed his brows and said, "Why aren't you wearing your shoes?"

His words and her words referred to two completely different things.

Ji Yi hadn't quite caught on and let out a "Huh?"

Having finished putting on his slippers, He Jichen swooped Ji Yi off her feet.

Ji Yi instinctively wanted to cry "He Jichen" when his voice rang out from above her head. "The weather hasn't improved yet. You'll easily catch a cold without slippers on."

Before Ji Yi could react, he had already nagged her for not wearing slippers.

"I heard the door, so I wanted to quickly come over to see you..." said Ji Yi as she naturally leaned into his embrace. Then she caught the heavy smell of cigarettes.

Chapter 847: You Are The Light. You Are Also The Rest Of My Life. (27)

He must've stood outside in the cold wind for an awfully long time because his clothes were ice cold. That must've been why she hadn't caught the scent of cigarettes on his clothes until she leaned in closer.

He must've smoked quite a lot for that scent to linger even after being in the cold wind.

It looked like something really did piss him off. But then... he cared about her so much. She probably had nothing to do with what pissed him off...

As her wild thoughts ran endlessly, He Jichen placed her down on the sofa.

Ji Yi snapped back to reality then instinctively peered over at He Jichen, who had straightened up.

She actually really wanted to check on him, but her words stopped in her mouth. She remembered how most people didn't like to talk when they were upset, so she figured she should wait until He Jichen felt a little better before trying to comfort him. "Have you eaten? I cooked dinner. I've been waiting a long time, but you didn't come back till late, so the food's cold. Should I go heat it up for you, hmm?" she said, quickly changing the subject.

As Ji Yi said this, He Jichen turned his head and glanced over at the dining table.

There were three dishes and a bowl of soup on the table.

Though he was quite some distance away, he had excellent eyesight, so he noticed she had cooked his favorite kind of fish.

So, even though she liked He Yuguang in the past, even though she once wrote that she missed He Yuguang in a letter to her future self, and even though she went to the apartment he bought when he was impersonating He Yuguang, deep down inside, she cared about him... otherwise, she wouldn't have run over to him barefoot the very second he came back home. Nor would she have personally cooked him dinner.

So, he had no need to care that much about it and he had no need to be so upset over it... Even if he knew this full well, he was actually afraid and upset that no matter how good he was, he couldn't compare to someone who passed away... He was afraid he would never be able to compete with his older brother. But that didn't matter, right? They were together now.

"He Jichen?" asked Ji Yi as she noticed He Jichen didn't reply.

He Jichen withdrew his gaze from the dining room and nodded at Ji Yi as if to say "yes." Then he twitched the corners of his lips and said, "Then I'll go take a shower first."

"Sure." Ji Yi shot He Jichen a sweet smile. When he was about to turn around and head upstairs, she jumped up from the sofa, put on her slippers and walked into the dining room.

While Ji Yi was heating up the food, He Jichen just finished taking his shower, changed into his loungewear, and walked into the dining room.

Knowing that He Jichen was in a bad mood, Ji Yi was particularly attentive just to make him feel a little better. She saw that he had returned, so she immediately pulled out a chair for him.

After He Jichen sat down, she immediately poured He Jichen a bowl of soup and handed him chopsticks.

All through dinner, Ji Yi put food into He Jichen's bowl non-stop.

Even though it was late, they couldn't go upstairs to sleep immediately after dinner, so Ji Yi suggested to He Jichen that they go out for a stroll to digest their food.

He Jichen didn't utter a word but nodded without a moment's hesitation.

Before they stepped outside, Ji Yi secretly checked He Jichen's expression. It seemed like he wasn't as cold as when he first got home and she knew he was in a better mood.

It was a spring evening. As they emerged from the building, they were greeted by a gust of wind that carried the sweet aroma of flowers that bloomed overnight in the area.

Ji Yi clutched He Jichen's arm and walked down the cobbled path. After some distance, she turned her head and glanced over at He Jichen's profile. "He Jichen?"

"Hm?"

"Did something happen?"

She could tell something was up.

He Jichen hesitated for a few seconds then replied, “No.”

Chapter 848: You Are The Light. You Are Also The Rest Of My Life. (28)

Lies... complained Ji Yi silently inside. Then she quietly and softly asked, “Then are you in a bad mood?”

“Nope.”

Liar! You smoked so many cigarettes – I can still smell it on your jacket right now!

But Ji Yi didn’t ask He Jichen any more questions.

Seeing as she didn’t ask any more questions, he didn’t say anything.

The two of them walked on in silence.

Just as they were going to reach the garden of their residential area, Ji Yi softly said, “He Jichen... I came looking for you as soon as I came home today, but you weren’t in...”

There was a hint of disappointment in Ji Yi’s tone of voice, but soon enough, her voice started to sound relaxed again. “...but it’s cool. I can just tell you now.”

“He Jichen, I went to Luming Park today.”

He Jichen really never imagined Ji Yi would come straight out with it and tell him she went to the apartment he bought with He Yuguang’s identity.

His feet couldn’t help but stop.

Before he could say anything, she spoke again.

“I actually forgot about the apartment a long time ago, but then I remembered we used to live there when I happened to pass by. I asked Zhuang Yi to stop the car and I strolled in on my own...”

She said: “we used to live there”... we... as in the two of us?

He Jichen didn’t interrupt Ji Yi, but deep down inside, he felt a hint of warmth from that one word.

“He Jichen, I was pretty glad. Today, I walked around on a whim.”

“You have no idea how happy I was...”

“He Jichen, sorry... I got it wrong all along.”

One moment she was happy, another moment she was apologetic; He Jichen couldn’t quite understand what she was saying from her incoherent babble. He furrowed his brows and glanced over at her.

“What’s wrong?”

Ji Yi wasn’t in a hurry to reply to He Jichen’s question and she asked her own question. “He Jichen, do you know why I fell for Yuguang Ge?”

Her one question made He Jichen's gaze drop.

"In actuality, I knew Yuguang Ge for a really long time... over a year before I knew you, but I didn't like Yuguang back then."

"I later fell for Yuguang Ge when I entered senior high."

Entered senior high... by then, I knew her. So, she didn't like He Yuguang before I met her?

But the difference between me and He Yuguang was too great. Anyone could fall for him, but why did she especially like my older brother?

He Jichen was confused deep down inside, but he didn't ask. Instead, he waited quietly.

After about half a minute, Ji Yi spoke up again.

"It was in the first year of senior high that Yuguang Ge suddenly became really considerate. He always made things happen regarding casual things I told him."

"I told him that my homework was getting too hard and I couldn't keep up. Then he filled up my textbook with highlighted key points."

As Ji Yi blurted all this out, she clearly felt He Jichen's body suddenly tensing up.

She knew he only reacted like that because he was the one who did it.

She pretended as though she didn't realize and continued to go on.

"I told him I wanted to eat candy floss. Then the next day, when I went to your house and walked into the room your mum prepared for me, there was a stick of candy floss."

Chapter 849: You Are Yuguang. You Are Also The Rest Of My Life. (29)

"I told him I wanted to eat jade tofu, and I got to eat it the next day."

"My grandma was often away from home, so I sometimes did homework late in the night at your house and got sleepy. After falling asleep on the table, I always woke up with a blanket over me."

"There were many situations like this... back then, there were so many of these cases every day and I felt so treasured."

"I only told these things to Yuguang Ge alone. I knew him earliest, he always treated me well, and he was so good-natured, so when my wishes came true, I naturally assumed Yuguang Ge did those things..."

"Just like that, a little bit of warmth every day made me slowly fall for Yuguang Ge."

"I really did like Yuguang Ge because I thought he treated me really, really well. In fact, he treated me so well that I couldn't name a second person in the whole world who treated me that well."

"Back then, I really thought I would either marry Yuguang Ge or not marry at all. I clearly remember when I was still close to Qian Ge, we went to a cafe in the neighboring town. The cafe had a rather

interesting feature where you wrote a letter to your future self. My letter was to my future self ten years from that point and each word in that letter never strayed from Yuguang Ge!”

When Ji Yi said this, she and He Jichen happened to reach the garden of the residential area.

There was an old tree in the garden and Ji Yi stopped by that very tree.

She turned and looked over at He Jichen and stared at him for a while before moving her lips. “But He Jichen, did you know that from the photos of my younger self in the study, I only found out today that you were the one who highlighted the key points in my textbook, you were the one who bought me snacks, you were the one who pulled the blanket over me... For that incident with Sun Zhang, I found out you already started to help me before Yuguang Ge even asked you...”

“I never knew that back then, the person who gave me warmth and made me feel especially treasured was... you.”

“I just figured that all you guys just treated me really well for some reason, but I only found out today that after all these years, you were behind it all along.”

“So, He Jichen, don’t be angry. I really didn’t mean to get it all wrong. If I knew it was you and not Yuguang Ge back then, I’d be with you no matter what...”

After Ji Yi said all this, He Jichen was stunned for a long time before he asked, “So what you’re saying is...”

Before he could finish, Ji Yi knew what he was going to ask next. “Yeah. When I was young, you were the one I should’ve liked, but I mistook your actions for Yuguang Ge’s.”

In that very moment, how could He Jichen describe his feelings?

He thought he was dreaming and thought everything was freaking ridiculous.

The girl he liked fell for his older brother over the things he did for her... Which meant that the person she truly liked all along was him, but she just got it wrong, that’s all... yet he... actually got upset over that letter today for so long?

“When I liked you and Yuguang Ge back then, I even hoped you and Yuguang were one so you could also be with me for the rest of my life. I never imagined my dream would come true...”

Although it was spring, it still felt quite cold after standing outside for a while. Ji Yi’s jacket had no pockets, so she reached her hands into He Jichen’s pockets. Before she could finish saying what she had to say, her fingers touched a hard piece of paper.

Chapter 850: You Are Yuguang. You Are Also The Rest Of My Life. (30)

“What’s this?” The words Ji Yi was just about to say disappeared from her mouth. She didn’t wait for He Jichen’s reply and pulled out the paper from his pocket.

Under the dim garden lights, Ji Yi could make out that it was a letter.

The paper was pink and it looked a little like stationery used to write love letters on.

Someone couldn't have secretly written a love letter to He Jichen, right?

Without a moment's hesitation, Ji Yi quickly opened the letter.

The lights in the garden were rather dim, so Ji Yi couldn't clearly make out the words. All she could do was pull out her phone from her pocket, shine the light over the letter and try to read it again.

The first line which came into view made Ji Yi's brows lock tightly together.

"Dear Ji Yi from ten years in the future, hope you are well."

Wasn't this the letter I just mentioned writing when I went to the neighboring town? Why does he have it?

As that question crossed Ji Yi's mind, she raised her head and looked over at He Jichen. "How did this letter end up with you?"

He Jichen was still lost in the ecstasy of hearing Ji Yi's words: Yeah. When I was young, you were the one I should've liked, but I mistook Yuguang Ge for you." He didn't even realize Ji Yi discovered the letter or catch what she said.

"This letter shouldn't have been sent out now. There's still at least two more years..." As Ji Yi said this, her brows locked even more tightly together. "...That's not right. Even if they were going to send it to me, they should've sent it to my house. Why's it with you...?"

With that, Ji Yi looked as though she realized something and suddenly came to a stop.

Only she and Qian Ge knew they wrote those letters in that town, so it was impossible for He Jichen to have found out himself.

So for the letter to reach He Jichen's hands, someone evidently meddled with the letter. There was only one person who could've been behind it. The only person who knew about the existence of the letter was Qian Ge... Qian Ge had liked He Jichen since they were young. Did she deliberately meddle because she was bitter when she saw me and He Jichen together?

Before Zhang Sao left, she told her that Mr. He was in a great mood when she first arrived. Later, he received an unknown package then his mood became worse. He didn't even touch his lunch before stepping out and he didn't return until dark...

As her thoughts wandered up to this very point, Ji Yi instantly understood what happened.

It was no wonder when she called Chen Bai and all those people they hadn't seen him. She was confused because she didn't piss him off nor did those other people, so what was the problem? She assumed he might've been bullied and gotten into an argument with a stranger for nothing...

After everything, it was all about her!

"He Jichen, didn't I just say I wrote this letter in senior high? That was then, this is now..." said Ji Yi with no hesitation, understanding why He Jichen was unhappy.

As Ji Yi said this, she took two steps towards He Jichen. She reached her fingers out and pinched his sleeve. She gently swayed and batted her eyelids at He Jichen. "...How about we go back to the town again together and write a letter for Ji Yi twenty, thirty, and forty years in the future? I promise every word will be about you..."