

The sound of typing suddenly disappeared without a trace.

The entire room silent for a second before they heard a "Bam!" The housekeeper, who was looking worried as she stared out the window, and the wet nurse by the bed, turned their heads one after the other.

The laptop on Han Zhifan's knees had been thrown to the floor.

Before the housekeeper and the wet nurse could figure out what happened, Han Zhifan, who was sitting on the sofa, already reached the window.

When he glanced outside and saw Cheng Weiwan slumped on the ground, his gaze happened to brush past the housekeeper. There was a hint of panic in his eyes.

The housekeeper thought she was seeing things, so she instinctively blinked twice. After she opened her eyes again, she wanted to take a better look at Han Zhifan's face but he had already turned around and darted out of the room.

The housekeeper turned her head in confusion and stared at the wet nurse.

Just as their eyes met, another roar of thunder fell and more raindrops hit the window.

That was when the housekeeper realized Han Zhifan was in such a rush that he didn't bring an umbrella with him. She hurriedly chased after him with an umbrella in hand.

In a few short seconds, the silhouette of Han Zhifan disappeared from the hallway.

The housekeeper took the elevator and chased him down to the first floor, where she finally saw him.

He stood motionlessly at the entrance of the hotel building and stared out at the pouring rain.

Didn't Mr. Han rush out here in a hurry just to check on Miss Cheng after he heard she fainted?

He's almost there. Why isn't he walking up to her?

The housekeeper thought to herself deep down as she walked over to Han Zhifan. Just as she cried out "Han-", she followed Han Zhifan's gaze and saw a man around thirty years old standing not too far in front of them. He bent over and picked up Cheng Weiwan.

He looked at Cheng Weiwan with warm eyes and moved carefully, as though he was protecting a gem that could shatter easily.

His car was parked to one side. After he picked Cheng Weiwan up, he immediately put her inside, grabbed a towel and wrapped it around her.

He wasn't concerned about the heavy rain hitting his own body and patted Cheng Weiwan's hair dry. It wasn't until he got a new towel and wrapped it tightly around her that he finally got into the car.

He really wasn't worried about how drenched he was at all. He then stepped on the gas pedal and sped off with Cheng Weiwan.

The car quickly disappeared from their line of sight.

That was when the housekeeper turned her gaze back to Han Zhifan.

She clearly saw his expression turning quite bleak. By his sides, his hands clenched into fists, trembling slightly with anger.

From what the housekeeper remembered, Han Zhifan was always kind and gentle, but ever since the young master moved into this house, it seemed like he had become a different person and his temper worsened.

At that moment, seeing Han Zhifan like that, the housekeeper didn't even dare to breathe.

It was still raining. The rain turned heavier and it started to get windy. The rain blew into the entrance and quickly drenched the lower half of Han Zhifan's pant legs.

The housekeeper was afraid Han Zhifan would catch a cold if he continued to stand there like that, so she cautiously cried out, "Mr. Han..."

It seemed like Han Zhifan had turned to stone as he showed no reaction.

"Mr. Han..." repeated the housekeeper.

Han Zhifan snapped back to reality. He angrily turned around without even glancing at the housekeeper. He kicked the glass door behind him and stepped into the main lobby of the hospital.

Am I sick? I actually ran downstairs when I heard she fainted!

Chapter 892: He Jichen, Let's Have A Baby (42)

And how does her fainting have anything to do with me? Besides... someone turned up beside her, took care of her and took her away...

As the thought of that man carefully carrying Cheng Weiwan into the car and patting her dry flashed across Han Zhifan's mind, his lips pursed into a single line. There were two roaring flames in the depths of his eyes.

That man... I recognize him. He's the man who dropped her home yesterday...

...

The next morning, Cheng Han still had a bit of a fever. However, his temperature wasn't shockingly high anymore.

Ever since Han Zhifan returned to the room last night, the entire atmosphere in the room turned unusually somber.

The housekeeper and wet nurse didn't dare say a word out of place. When they walked, they even tread carefully.

After Cheng Han woke up with much difficulty, Han Zhifan's frozen complexion finally showed signs of defrosting. The housekeeper and wet nurse discreetly let out sighs of relief and revealed relaxed expressions at the same time. After barely two minutes passed, Cheng Han opened his eyes and stared at the three people gathered around his bed with googly eyes. "Where's mummy?" he asked in a cute voice.

Han Zhifan's hand stopped as he was about to reach over to touch Cheng Han's head.

The expression on his face turned cold again, bringing the temperature in the room to its coldest point once again.

Neither the housekeeper nor the wet nurse dared to utter a peep.

"Where's mummy?" asked Cheng Han once more.

Han Zhifan's brows furrowed again.

The wet nurse was afraid if Han Zhifan said anything, he would frighten Cheng Han and make him cry, so she quickly said, "Mummy's coming over later..."

As the words were blurted from her lips, the wet nurse clearly felt a frightening aura being emitted from the body of the man next to her. She didn't dare move an inch. All she could do was continue to stare at Cheng Han with a kind smile and continue: "... Baby, are you hungry? Let's drink some milk, okay?"

Cheng Han nodded obediently.

The housekeeper hurriedly brought over a milk bottle.

The wet nurse took it, picked up Cheng Han, and carefully fed him.

The two of them carried this out flawlessly but deep down, they were a complete mess.

After he finished drinking the milk, the nurse came over and gave Cheng Han a checkup. She put him on another IV and left.

Cheng Han started to cry because of the pain. He was still seriously unwell and had no energy. The medicine also kicked in and Cheng Han didn't pull a tantrum for too long before he slipped into a deep slumber.

By the time Cheng Han woke up again, it was already late in the afternoon.

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After being carried away by a man yesterday, Cheng Weiwan had now turned up again outside of the building. She'd been standing there for almost two hours now.

Just like he did when he awoke in the morning, the first thing Cheng Han did when he woke up was ask for his mother.

Han Zhifan noticed Cheng Weiwan was standing outside half an hour ago. He looked like he was in the worse of moods, but now that he heard what Cheng Han said, his expression turned positively dismal.

Not seeing his mother made Cheng Han start to cry again. The housekeeper and the wet nurse tried their hardest to cheer him up, whereas Han Zhifan held the same cold expression as though he hadn't heard a thing. He just stood to one side and watched motionlessly.

It wasn't clear if he was annoyed by Cheng Han's crying, but after twenty minutes, Han Zhifan walked over to the window.

Maybe it was because he knew she was downstairs that he instinctively shot a glance in her direction out of pure habit.

She was standing there on her own earlier. However, it was unclear when this happened but there was now suddenly an extra person standing beside her.

Chapter 893: He Jichen, Let's Have A Baby (43)

It was the man who carried her away the night before and the same man who dropped her home the day before that.

Han Zhifan didn't know what the man said, but Cheng Weiwan raised her head and smiled at him. Thereafter, the man reached his hand out and stroked Cheng Weiwan's forehead.

Han Zhifan squinted as he watched. Both hands in his pockets couldn't help but ball into fists.

He was probably checking her temperature. After a while, he withdrew his hand and tried to persuade her to do something. She didn't say anything but shook her head at him. It looked like he couldn't persuade her because he pulled out some food from the bag he was carrying and gave it to her. After he watched her eat it, he opened a bottle of water and handed it to her.

While Cheng Weiwan was drinking it, the man pulled out a bag of medicine and handed it to her too.

Cheng Weiwan must've said "Thank you" to the man. She then took it and tilted her head, swallowing a pill.

The man wasn't in a hurry to leave, so he continued to stay by Cheng Weiwan's side.

Although it rained the night before, the weather was pleasant now. The sun was shining brightly, illuminating the entire city in a warm glow.

As time passed, the sun gradually set. The temperature dropped outside and the man removed his outer jacket to cover Cheng Weiwan with it.

Cheng Weiwan not only didn't reject it but turned her head and smiled at the man.

It wasn't clear what they were talking about, but they seemed to be chatting happily away.

The glow of the sunset radiated a warmth upon them.

Standing in front of the window, Han Zhifan watched them for a long time before he suddenly felt that this whole picture was an eyesore.

It seemed like he was angry one second, but in the next moment, he wasn't anymore. He started to feel annoyed because he couldn't figure out how he felt. He grabbed the pack of cigarettes on the window sill and stepped into the restroom.

Han Zhifan didn't leave the restroom until he smoked every last cigarette in the pack.

Covered with the smell of cigarettes, he didn't get close to Cheng Han. Instead, he walked over to the balcony.

The sun had set and night had fallen. The hospital's street lights were all on and the two of them were still chatting outside.

But this time, Han Zhifan didn't watch for too long. The man pulled out the phone in his pockets and walked to one side to take the call.

A couple seconds later, the man hung up and walked back over to Cheng Weiwan.

Cheng Weiwan spoke first. After she finished, the man nodded then said something to her again. Her reaction was the exact opposite of the man's as she gently shook her head.

Although Han Zhifan couldn't hear their conversation, he could tell by their reactions that they were saying their goodbyes.

He guessed correctly. A couple seconds later, the man left, leaving Cheng Weiwan alone.

When the man was there, Cheng Weiwan looked no different from how Han Zhifan remembered her. Perhaps he was overthinking things, but after the man left, he thought that Cheng Weiwan had zoned out completely. Every now and then, she stared at one spot for a long time.

It gradually got later in the evening. Cheng Weiwan was still outside zoned out and hadn't shown any signs of wanting to leave.

It wasn't yet spring, so the weather was rather cold. With his superb eyesight, Han Zhifan could tell Cheng Weiwan was so cold that she was shivering.

Chapter 894: He Jichen, Let's Have A Baby (44)

After crying for such a long time, Cheng Han finally fell asleep.

The wet nurse and housekeeper were exhausted. They sat to one side and got some rest for a while. After a while, the housekeeper got up to tidy up then realized they ran out of diapers for Cheng Han. "I have to go to the supermarket. The young master ran out of diapers a while ago."

"I'll go," abruptly cried Han Zhifan, who was staring out the window.

The housekeeper was stunned but she still told Han Zhifan the brand of diapers Cheng Han used.

Han Zhifan didn't say anything as he picked up his wallet and car keys and walked out of the room.

Since it was so late at night, the only person left at the entrance of the hospital building, which was usually busy during the day, was Cheng Weiwan.

She was staring at a nearby hibiscus flower in bloom when Han Zhifan walked up to her. She sluggishly came to her senses and looked at Han Zhifan.

Han Zhifan, who wanted to pretend Cheng Weiwan didn't exist and walk right past her without making eye contact, hesitated for a moment. In the end, his feet came to a stop.

Cheng Weiwan's pale complexion revealed her condition. She probably got sick last night from the rain. The wound by her temples was dressed with two band-aids.

Han Zhifan started coldly at Cheng Weiwan for a while then withdrew his gaze and raised his feet to leave.

"Hanhan's awake, isn't he?" If completely necessary, Cheng Weiwan could really cut Han Zhifan out of her life, but... she was a woman and what's more, she was also a mother. She couldn't just pretend nothing happened after finding out Hanhan was in the hospital.

After all, she worked so hard to give birth to and raise Hanhan up till now.

Hanhan was the only motivation she had left to survive after the aftermath of her destructive love affair.

So even if she knew she would probably get the same harsh words as the day before, she still had to ask.

Han Zhifan lowered his feet down when he heard her voice.

"How is Hanhan's condition?" Cheng Weiwan asked again with a gulp.

Han Zhifan turned his head and looked over at her. "You'll do whatever I want as long as I let you see Hanhan?"

Cheng Weiwan didn't know why Han Zhifan was suddenly bringing up what she said yesterday. She vaguely felt like something might happen, so she hesitated for a while before she nodded at Han Zhifan.

"I can let you see my son on one condition."

Cheng Weiwan remained silent for a while. "Go on."

Han Zhifan thought he must be crazy to propose such a ridiculous condition, but he went and said it anyway: "Sleep with me once and I'll let you see my son for a day!"

Cheng Weiwan thought she misheard as her mouth gaped slightly.

"Think about it." After leaving those words with her, Han Zhifan didn't linger for a moment longer as he left Cheng Weiwan there and strode off.

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Throughout the two days Cheng Weiwan stayed on guard at the hospital, the "Fleeting Years" film officially started production in Beijing's film studios.

Ji Yi wasn't the main character, so she didn't attend the opening ceremony. Because she only had a few scenes to shoot and because she was at the height of her popularity when she first signed the contract with many jobs lined up, her scenes were all arranged for the first three days of production.

Since the filming schedule was quite tight and the traffic in Beijing was uncontrollable, Ji Yi decided to stay at a nearby hotel close to the film studio for her three days of filming in fear of delaying filming.

The filming process went considerably smoothly. The only problem was a minor hiccup.

Ji Yi thought she could ignore this minor hiccup. However, she never imagined that after she finished filming that very day, the situation blew up into a big argument.

Chapter 895: He Jichen, Let's Have A Baby (45)

Actually, before the argument happened, minor conflicts had been popping up in the past three days.

These so-called "minor conflicts" didn't include He Jichen violently slapping Xie Siyao that day at the entrance of China World Hotel Beijing. Instead, they started with Yang Li, the male lead of "Fleeting Years."

On the first day Ji Yi joined the cast and crew, she didn't have any scenes to shoot with Yang Li, but he always spent time on set even with no scenes to shoot.

During dinner, Ji Yi more or less knew what was on Yang Li's mind. On set, no matter if she was putting on her makeup or changing, she always saw Yang Li watching her like she was prey. It made her feel unusually uncomfortable.

But fortunately, the two of them always kept their distance. All Ji Yi could do was pretend that nothing was happening and focus on filming.

But the next day, Ji Yi and Yang Li were set to start shooting a scene together. The uncomfortable feeling Yang Li left Ji Yi slowly turned into annoyance.

During their first scene together, Yang Li and Ji Yi weren't in close contact, but in their second scene, Yang Li and Ji Yi had to hold hands.

Yang Li's acting wasn't particularly good, yet it wasn't so terrible that it couldn't be saved. This scene when they had to hold hands could've been done in one take, but Yang Li needed several takes. In the first two takes, he politely broke free from holding Ji Yi's hand. However, during the latter takes, he used his index finger to stroke Ji Yi's palm.

Ji Yi already felt uneasy with having a stranger touch her. Now, with Yang Li clearly crossing the line like this, it made Ji Yi feel even more uncomfortable.

It was obvious that Yang Li came prepared. Only the two of them knew about his little gestures. To others, it looked like there wasn't anything odd happening in the slightest, so even if Ji Yi couldn't accept it, there was no way she could get mad at him publicly before he revealed himself. All Ji Yi could do was guard herself as much as possible from Yang Li and prevent him from getting his way.

Yang Li was an old hand in this area. He noticed Ji Yi was putting her guard up against him, so he changed his methods. For example, when he was filming, he pretended he was talking to Ji Yi about the script but hugged her from behind while he read the script with her. Another example was when they filmed outdoors, Yang Li deliberately acted like a gentleman and reminded Ji Yi to be careful while walking as he reached his arm out to pretend like he was protecting Ji Yi from falling. In actuality, he inadvertently touched Ji Yi's waist.

Because Ji Yi managed to discreetly avoid him almost every time, Yang Li didn't manage to get his way, so he slowly became annoyed. During their final scene when they were supposed to argue, Ji Yi wasn't sure if Yang Li did it on purpose, but he grabbed Ji Yi's shirt on her shoulder when the script clearly indicated that he was meant to grab Ji Yi's hand. He tore Ji Yi's clothes, revealing a big portion of her skin for the whole cast and crew to see.

Reflexively, Ji Yi's first reaction was to raise her hand and cover herself up to avoid a nip slip.

Zhuang Yi worked in showbiz for a long time, so she was quite savvy about incidents like these. She had quick reflexes, so before the whole cast and crew came to their senses, Zhuang Yi had already run over to Ji Yi with clothes and covered her up.

Chapter 896: He Jichen, Let's Have A Baby (46)

Following Zhuang Yi's actions, everyone came to their senses and turned their gazes upon Yang Li.

Yang Li lowered his head and looked at the fabric in his palms that he tore from Ji Yi's body. Then he acted as though he only just realized what happened and blurted out, "I'm sorry. I slipped up."

As Yang Li said this, he walked up to Ji Yi. "I didn't hurt you just now, did I?"

With that, Yang Li reach out to Ji Yi's shoulder with a worried expression on his face.

Just before his fingers could reach Ji Yi, she abruptly took a step back and adeptly avoided Yang Li's hand. "Mr. Yang, I'm fine."

"I feel so bad. How about I stay with you to get changed?"

Being forced to deal with Yang Li's insincerity, Ji Yi didn't even bother glancing at him. All she did was shake her head, coldly declining, before she turned to leave.

Yang Li took a step forward to chase after Ji Yi then reached out again to grab Ji Yi's arm. "Xiao Yi, don't be mad. I really didn't do it on purpose..."

Before he could touch Ji Yi's arm, Zhuang Yi stepped in to stop him. "Mr. Yang, Xiao Yi has me with her. Don't worry about it."

With that, Zhuang Yi deliberately stood in front of Yang Li to ward him off. After Ji Yi walked some distance away and met up with Tang Huahua, she smirked back at Yang Li. Zhuang Yi turned on her heels and walked in the direction of Ji Yi.

After walking into the changing room, Zhuang Yi immediately walked up to Ji Yi. She took off her jacket and looked at Ji Yi's shoulder.

Yang Li forcefully tore Ji Yi's clothes off, evident by the serious bloody scratches on her skin.

"That a**hole Yang Li definitely did it on purpose!" Tang Huahua cursed through gritted teeth. She searched around for the first aid kit then brought it over. "Your wrist and your shoulders are so far apart. 'An accident' my a**!"

Zhuang Yi pulled out some cotton balls from the first aid kit and helped Ji Yi cleanse the wound before Tang Huahua chimed in again. "He definitely did it on purpose. The past few days, he needed so many takes when he filmed with Xiao Yi. Also, he looked at Xiao Yi with perverted eyes. The thirst in his eyes looked as though he wanted nothing more than to tear the clothes right off Xiao Yi!"

"I really never thought he would be this kind of person. We can't let this go on. What if he does something later?" Tang Huahua's anger spread as worry surfaced on her face. "Later, he and Xiao Yi still have a bed scene in the dark..."

"That's true..." While helping Ji Yi put a band-aid on her scratches, Zhuang Yi stopped as though she was forming a plan.

Tang Huahua tilted her head and thought about it for a while then cried, "How about I give Chen Bai a call? He's got quite a high position at Huan Ying. Ask him to come over to help out then Yang Li definitely won't mess with us..."

Zhuang Yi nodded in agreement then looked at Ji Yi. "Xiao Yi, what do you think?"

Telling Cheng Bai also meant telling He Jichen.

She and Yang Li met two years ago at an event. Although they never really crossed paths until now, Yang Li's eyes lit up the moment he saw her.

Thereafter, He Jichen appeared by her side and that was when Yang Li started to act a lot more polite and respectful towards her.

Chapter 897: He Jichen, Let's Have A Baby (47)

Two years ago, He Jichen turned up by her side just in time every time; he could definitely tell how Yang Li had plans in mind for Ji Yi.

Two years later, everyone knew Ji Yi was He Jichen's wife. For Yang Li to still dare to do such a thing, he clearly wasn't afraid nor did he view He Jichen the way he used to before the Qian Ge video and all the trouble surfaced online.

He Jichen was smart. If he didn't know exactly how Yang Li felt about him, he still definitely knew Yang Li only dared to bully Ji Yi like this because of him.

What's more, he was already feeling terrible because Ji Yi had many business contracts canceled and received all those hate comments online... As that thought flashed across Ji Yi's mind, she remembered

the first night she joined the team. When she woke up in the morning, she didn't see He Jichen beside her on the bed. While she was leaving, she saw He Jichen staring at his laptop with a vaguely pained expression on his face in the study.

Ji Yi instinctively pursed her lips then slowly shook her head, "Forget it. I'll be fine if I'm careful and I've already survived three days. There are only two scenes left. It's nothing."

"But..." Tang Huahua seemed a little worried.

"I'll be careful," Ji Yi reiterated as she prevented Tang Huahua from completing her thought.

Zhuang Yi and Tang Huahua noticed Ji Yi's persistent attitude, so they didn't try to talk her out of it and gave in.

Maybe it was because Ji Yi's clothes were ripped that Yang Li was afraid he went overboard and revealed his evil intentions to the cast and crew. Thereafter, he acted normally through the rest of the filming and quickly finished shooting.

In the final scene, Ji Yi needed a new costume. After she finished, she walked into the makeup room.

After she was done, other people were still shooting their scenes. She needed to wait until after they were done before she could shoot the final scene of this movie.

After about an hour, the sky turned dark. The set was all ready, so Ji Yi emerged from the make-up room and walked on set.

The first half of the scene was of her and Yang Li just talking.

To Ji Yi's surprise, Yang Li took the first part of the scene very seriously and actually finished it in one take.

For safety reasons, the director took a break then started to get ready for her and Yang Li's bed scene.

The scene was simple; there were no lines. There weren't many movements or expressions needed, but they needed to act drunk. Then the two of them would just quietly lay there for a while without touching.

This was the scene where Ji Yi and Yang Li got into a big argument.

In the end, she overestimated Yang Li's level of shamelessness. When they laid in bed, shut their eyes, and got into character, he secretly reached out and touched her breasts beneath the covers.

Ji Yi reflexively kicked Yang Li right off the bed the moment his hand touched her chest.

With a *bang*, Yang Li fell to the floor in complete embarrassment.

As the entire cast and crew were unbelievably confused, Ji Yi yanked off the covers and jumped out of bed. "Director! I want a body double for this scene!" She exclaimed coldly. Then, without staying on set another moment longer, she headed for the changing room.

Under everyone's gaze, Ji Yi kicked Yang Li out of bed. He was already embarrassed and his face was already incredibly flushed, however, now that he heard Ji Yi requested a body double, Yang Li suddenly got mad. He bolted up from the ground and rushed over to Ji Yi as she left.

Chapter 898: He Jichen, Let's Have A Baby (48)

"Ji Yi, shouldn't you apologize to me? What did I do? What right did you have to kick me?"

Deep down, Ji Yi let out a cold scoff. Her feet never stopped nor slowed down for a single moment.

Yang Li got even angrier after seeing that he was being ignored. "Ji Yi, don't take things too far! Quit acting all furious. Did you think that your backer, He Jichen, is the same He Jichen as before?"

"Let me tell you this – you're nothing right now!"

Ji Yi suddenly stopped walking. There was annoyance in her eyes and an icy glow radiating from them.

"He's a murderer. Ask people from showbiz if anyone would listen to him! That day at the hotel entrance, don't misunderstand – everyone was just being polite to him. In reality, everyone looked down on him!"

Standing with her back turned to Yang Li, Ji Yi immediately turned around when she heard this and walked right up to him.

"Regarding what happened today, I'll definitely contact the press and leak it online to let everyone know how disrespectful you are to people you work with..."

Just as she was yelling at Yang Li, Ji Yi raised her hand and unexpectedly slapped him hard on the face.

Yang Li's words died in his throat. Probably because Ji Yi slapped him so suddenly, he was stunned for two seconds. "You- a-actually..."

Without giving Yang Li a chance to speak, Ji Yi raised her hand again and mercilessly slapped his face again.

Yang Li was instantly p*ssed off.

Fortunately, Zhuang Yi ran over to stop Yang Li after the first time Ji Yi slapped him. She stopped him from touching Ji Yi.

Nearby staff also rushed forward one after the other to separate the two of them.

Yang Li continued cursing as Ji Yi swept him a cold look. Without wanting to stay a moment longer, Ji Yi impulsively shrieked at Tang Huahua who rushed over to her. "Call the body double over!" Then without any thought to the chaotic state of the cast and crew, she sped off.

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The set finally returned to normal about half an hour after Ji Yi left.

Yang Li, who was so mad that he stopped caring about his image, walked into his private dressing room with his assistant and manager.

He sat on a chair while staring at the clear handprint on his face through the mirror. He thought about how he actually got slapped twice by a woman in front of the entire cast and crew and suddenly started to get angry again.

The only people around him were his manager and assistant, so naturally, he vented to those two people.

His manager and assistant felt suffocated by Yang Li's overbearing attitude, so they found excuses to hide.

Yang Li threw things in the dressing room for quite some time then he took a break and sat back down in his chair.

The dressing room was quiet for about two minutes. The more Yang Li thought about it, the more resentful he felt. Without a care for his image being ruined by other people recording what happened and posting it online, he pulled out a cigarette and started to smoke.

He smelled a waft of perfume and realized something wasn't right. Someone came in and stood by his side. He turned his head and saw who it was. He was stunned for a second then said in a confused voice, "Why are you here?"

Qian Ge wasn't in a hurry to reply to Yang Li. She reached out and pulled out a cigarette from Yang Li's pack of cigarettes on the table in front of him. She put the cigarette to her lips, bent over to him and lit her own cigarette with the cigarette between Yang Li's fingers. "It's the annual charity gala next month. The person in charge invited Ji Yi to attend. How about I make Ji Yi your woman?" she asked while smoking elegantly.

Yang Li didn't say anything.

Qian Ge sluggishly smoked for a while then continued by saying, "I'm serious. I promise Ji Yi will be sent to your bed that day, so you can do what you please with her."

"What are your conditions?" asked Yang Li as he put the cigarette to his lips.

"It's simple. I want you to take a video of you and Ji Yi having sex." With a pause, Qian Ge added, "In high definition."

Chapter 899: He Jichen, Let's Have A Baby (49)

Once again, Yang Li didn't say a word. He looked like he was contemplating something. After some time, he pensively took a drag of the cigarette again.

"You'll have to take the video yourself. You don't have to show your face. You're getting a good deal here..." said Qian Ge. Once she was finished, she wasn't in a hurry for a reply, so she elegantly and slowly blew out beautiful smoke circles. After five to six minutes later, she noticed Yang Li still hadn't shown signs of saying anything, so she bent over and whispered. "...Aren't you also interested in Xie

Siyao? But the problem is that she has a boyfriend, so you don't dare touch her. How about this – I'll give you her too..."

Yang Li's eyes relaxed, but he was still a little worried, so he didn't immediately agree to Qian Ge's terms. "But Mr. Chen definitely won't..."

"Definitely won't let you go?" Qian Ge knew what Yang Li was going to say. Her red lips curved into a gentle smile as she continued to say, "You still have me, don't you? I promise Mr. Chen won't do anything to you!"

There were footsteps coming from the other side of the door where Qian Ge was standing. "Think about it. Once you've decided, I'll call you."

With that, Qian Ge put out the unfinished cigarette in the ashtray and started to leave.

She took just a few steps before Yang Li cried out, "Tell me – why're you doing this?"

Qian Ge stopped walking.

Yang Li turned and stared at Qian Ge's back then asked the same question with more detail. "Xie Siyao is someone you work with and your relationship is pretty good. Other people would call you sisters. Could you tell me how you could betray Xie Siyao to take down Ji Yi?"

Why?

Those words prodded the softest part of Qian Ge's heart. Her laid-back, seductive expression suddenly turned a little cold.

Because... He Jichen.

Just like six years ago, she and Ji Yi looked like sisters to other people, but in the end, she betrayed Ji Yi.

Also because of... He Jichen.

She liked him. She liked him like crazy. She liked him so much that she couldn't accept him liking other people.

Back then, when Ji Yi and He Jichen parted ways, Ji Yi didn't hold on. However, He Jichen, who liked her, held on to any piece of Ji Yi he could get. When He Jichen and Ji Yi were no longer in contact, he secretly and discreetly visited Ji Yi every month...

Qian Ge couldn't accept that, so she formed an alliance with Xie Siyao to sentence Ji Yi to death.

But she was tough. Even with such a tragic accident, they couldn't manage to kill her on the scene!

Later, when Ji Yi woke up, Qian Ge was willing to pay whatever price to take her down. She even personally destroyed He Jichen, whom she liked.

She ruined his name but he wasn't her ultimate goal. Her true goal was to tear them apart, but they still managed to stay together.

She felt hard done by. She wanted to break them apart and she didn't believe they could still be together if Ji Yi was sullied by another man. If He Jichen was okay with that, the He family wouldn't be. If Ji Yi truly loved him, she wouldn't willingly stay with him after that either...

With that thought, Qian Ge revealed a sinister smirk. She replied to Yang Li with a cold voice, "Because of love. Because of hatred."

Yes. Because of love. Because of hatred.

Because of love, I abandoned Ji Yi four years ago.

Because of hatred, I can abandon Xie Siyao four years later.

Chapter 900: He Jichen, Let's Have A Baby (50)

After leaving the set, Ji Yi headed back to the hotel. When Zhuang Yi and Tang Huahua finished packing suitcases for the three of them, Ji Yi immediately checked out and left the film studio.

It was still early – it was only eight something, so there was quite a bit of traffic. The car drove alternately fast and slow towards the city center for about twenty minutes. After Zhuang Yi turned to look back at Ji Yi countless times, she finally realized that the expression in Ji Yi's eyes wasn't as threatening as before. Zhuang Yi bent over to grab a bottle of water, twisted the cap, and handed it to Ji Yi.

Ji Yi, who had been staring at the night sky outside, turned and glanced over at Zhuang Yi when she felt a gentle touch on her arm. When she saw the water in front of her, she softly thanked her and took it.

Just as they left the studio, Zhuang Yi and Tang Huahua sweetly tried to cheer Ji Yi up, but she didn't make a peep. Now that Zhuang Yi witnessed Ji Yi finally saying something, she let out a sigh of relief and quickly asked, "Xiao Yi, are you alright?"

Ji Yi nodded silently then put the bottle of water to her lips and took a sip.

After she finished drinking, the car was quiet for a while before Zhuang Yi spoke again. "During filming, the covers were pulled up so nobody saw anything. Was that when Yang Li did something to you under the sheets?"

Although she had clothes on, Ji Yi couldn't help but feel disgusted at the thought of Yang Li's hand touching her breasts. She pursed her lips forcefully and gently nodded at Zhuang Yi.

Tang Huahua, who was driving at the front, saw Ji Yi's reaction through the rearview mirror and immediately exploded. "Not only does he have a bad mouth, but he's got perverted hands too! I freaking hate men who get handsy! You were really going easy on him when you gave him two slaps on the face..."

Tang Huahua only stopped after a long rant.

She stared ahead at the traffic and drove on for a little while before she suddenly shouted angrily. "...The more I think about it, the more pissed I get. I really can't stand it! I'm going to call Chen Bai and tell him what happened. We can't just let it slide!"

"Huahua!" Zhuang Yi shouted the very moment Tang Huahua raised her phone.

"Zhuang Jie!" Tang Huahua was upset by Zhuang Yi's attempt to stop her.

Zhuang Yi didn't say anything but through the rearview mirror, she shot Tang Huahua a glance with her aims directed towards where Ji Yi was sitting.

Tang Huahua stopped speaking and glanced over at Ji Yi then reluctantly lowered her phone.

That was when Zhuang Yi turned her head and looked over at Ji Yi. She stared at Ji Yi's profile for a while then quickly said, "Xiao Yi, do you still not want to tell Mr. He about what happened today?"

Ji Yi stared out the car window without replying to Zhuang Yi. Her gaze was a little dazed and it wasn't evident what she was thinking.

The car continued to drive ahead for some distance when Zhuang Yi continued by saying, "Xiao Yi?"

Ji Yi didn't wait for Zhuang Yi to finish when she moved her lips and said with a soft tone: "Do you girls still remember the huge news scoop published online a few years ago?"

"Specifically, about the reporter intern who interviewed an old woman? After the news went out, it created a huge buzz at the time."

"The old lady's husband was a high ranking person in a drug-dealing ring. Her husband died getting caught while in that drug dealing ring."

Zhuang Yi and Tang Huahua had no idea why Ji Yi suddenly brought up such an old piece of news.

Through the rearview mirror, they exchanged glances but nobody interrupted Ji Yi.

"At the time, the old lady was a college professor, but because of her husband's criminal activity, she attracted a lot of criticism. In the end, the old lady quit her job at the college."

"The old lady had no kids and lived alone for forty years. It wasn't until just before she died that everyone found out through a female reporter intern's interview that her husband wasn't a drug dealer at all. In fact, he was an undercover police officer."

"At the time, her husband cracked a big case when they caught the drug dealers. The only reason why it wasn't publicized was because the cops were afraid people would try to take revenge by harming the old lady when the truth came out. In the end, the old lady's husband carried a bad name all that time until just before the old lady passed."

"When the intern interviewed the old lady, she asked if she and her husband felt mistreated."

"The old lady replied she has regretted a lot in this world, but if she cared too much, she wouldn't have lived happily..."

With that said, Ji Yi paused for a moment then continued to say, "...So sometimes, it's not bad to have regrets. Don't you think?"

Even if she really liked filming and really wanted to make a name for herself in the entertainment business...

Even if she really wanted to stomp Qian Ge to death and wanted to get back everything she owed her...

In life, who got absolutely everything they wanted?

For each day she stayed in showbiz, the name "murderer" would forever hang over He Jichen's head.

She didn't want to encounter someone like Yang Li talking about He Jichen in front of everyone ever again.

Even if she knew He Jichen was wrong to have stabbed Qian Ge, Qian Ge did things herself that were even more overboard.

However, she and He Jichen had no evidence. Rather than wasting her time with Qian Ge, why not just leave showbiz and happily spend her days with He Jichen?

Just like that night at the Television Awards, after she finished her confession to He Jichen in front of the whole world, He Jichen asked her if they were acting stupid. She said no because she honestly thought they weren't being stupid. In fact, not only was she not being stupid, but she felt like she had won.

So now that she had He Jichen by her side, what else did she need to care about?

With that thought, Ji Yi suddenly moved on.

Zhuang Yi and Tang Huahua didn't quite understand what she meant, so their eyes were filled with confusion.

Ji Yi didn't explain but merely said, "Don't tell He Jichen about everything that happened on set." Then she fell silent again.

At that moment, Ji Yi felt like she was reincarnated. She stared out at the nightlife endlessly passing by the window as her lips couldn't help but lift into a slight smile.

So as it turned out, letting go of a grudge could be quite relieving sometimes.

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It was half past nine in the evening by the time she returned home.

He Jichen called her in advance to say he would be out on business in the evening.

Even though the house was empty, there were four dishes and soup on the dining table and a bouquet of fresh flowers on the coffee table in the living room.

He Jichen wrote a card for her and placed it in the fresh flowers. "When you get back, eat dinner. I've washed the fruit and you'll see it in the fridge. Once you've finished your run in the home gym after dinner, remember to eat some."

Those words were bland and uninteresting, but Ji Yi's heart felt extremely warm for a moment.

Isn't this what life is like with the person you love?

Simple, happy, and peaceful...

Ji Yi stared at He Jichen's handwriting on the card as her mind suddenly rushed back to the first time she saw him at his house. Then time started to rush forward to when he strutted on the sports field by making someone kneel and apologize before her. Time skipped to when he ran in the rain to hand her his umbrella then to when they drunkenly had sex before their final exams. Now, they were reunited at B-Film after separating for four years then she saw the apologetic note he wrote to her at the hot pot restaurant opposite the college. She then saw him staying with her through the ups and downs of showbiz then she saw him asking if she was willing to trust him back at the hotel by West Lake. Finally, she saw him selflessly leaving Beijing for her...

She missed him every day and waited every second of every minute when he wasn't around for that year.

Now, all that waiting finally paid off.

Ji Yi didn't know why but all of a sudden, her heart was suddenly overflowing with emotions. She stared and stared at He Jichen's card then without even realizing it, she reached for her phone and called He Jichen.

The phone rang twice before He Jichen picked up. "Xiao Yi?"

In his voice that sounded deep, low, and flat as usual, she could also hear a slight hint of warmth and gentleness.

The emotions in Ji Yi's heart bubbled up even faster and in that moment, her eyes started to get wet.

Ignoring what He Jichen said, she softly said, "He Jichen, I love you..."

He Jichen, I love you.

Since I realized I love you, I don't think I've truly said those simple words.

He Jichen, I love you.

Did you know?

I've loved you ever since you were by my side.

I always wanted to find you and say those words to you when you left me that year.

Now, my wish has finally been granted.

"He Jichen, I love you," repeated Ji Yi as she paused and sounded more certain with every word.

Not a peep came from the phone.

Ji Yi didn't say anything else.

Silence lingered on the phone between the two of them.

After who knew how long, a stranger's voice came from He Jichen's end of the call. "Mr. He, your cigarette is about to go out..."

He Jichen let out an "Oh" in a dazed voice. Then after a while, Ji Yi heard the sound of an ash tray and tea cup crashing to the floor.

"Mr. He, are you alright?" This time, it was a woman's voice. Ji Yi figured it was a waitress.

"I'm fine," replied He Jichen quickly with just two words. Then Ji Yi heard the sound of his footsteps.

But he only took two steps before Ji Yi spoke again. "He Jichen, do you want a baby?"

The sound of the footsteps stopped.

After a while, Ji Yi spoke again. "He Jichen, I want to have a baby. Let's have a baby."

I want to spend lovingly simple days together as a family of three.

I want to give birth to our child and release you from the awful situation you're in now by bringing a completely untainted life into the world.

With that thought, Ji Yi's voice sounded more assured. "He Jichen, let's have a baby!"

The moment her voice fell, the call was cut off.

Overflowing with emotions, Ji Yi furrowed her brows and called He Jichen again. There was no answer.

She called again, but there was still no answer, so she threw her phone aside and walked into the bathroom to wash her hands and prepare to eat.

After coming out of the bathroom, she stepped into the dining room. Just as she was about to pour some soup, the sound of the door opening came from the entrance.

She put down her bowl and got up. He Jichen was already standing in front of her by the time she stepped out of the dining room.

"He Jichen, aren't you busy..."

Before Ji Yi could finish speaking, He Jichen bent over and lifted her up.

Completely taken aback, Ji Yi shrieked as her feet went up in the air. "He Jichen, what are you doing..."

He Jichen didn't say anything as he strode upstairs with her in his arms.

"He Jichen, I haven't had dinner..."

He Jichen still didn't utter a word as he put Ji Yi down on the bed. He raised his hands and started to remove his clothes.

Every inch of He Jichen's muscular body fell into Ji Yi's eyes. Although they had been intimate together many times, Ji Yi's face flushed. Her gaze flashed aside. "He Jichen, why are you stripping..."

Before she could finish, a completely naked He Jichen pushed her down onto the bed with his body. "Have a baby..."

