

After Rebirth, Mrs. He Dotes On Her Husband

Chapter 31: Let's Start a Career with Mom

Chen Wei'er had been staying at home since graduation. She didn't know anything about the workplace. She didn't expect that she would need an appointment to see her husband. She had wanted to give He Xun a surprise, but it seemed like she couldn't. She called He Xun, but the phone call didn't go through!

The corner of Chen Wei'er's mouth twitched. How could He Xun turn off his phone every time she called? So, He Xun had blocked her? "Then, can I look for Assistant Yang Zui?" She sighed helplessly.

"Excuse me, do you have an appointment with Assistant Yang?" The receptionist was still smiling.

Chen Wei'er scratched her head in frustration. "Do I need to make an appointment to look for Yang Zui? Then, can you give him a call?"

Chen Wei'er didn't know that Yang Zui was a special assistant who was in charge of all of He Xun's itinerary. He was also a senior assistant, so naturally, she couldn't meet him casually.

The receptionist smiled and nodded, then called the president's secretary. "Hello, Secretary Xia. There's a lady with the surname Chen downstairs looking for Assistant Yang. Is it convenient for Assistant Yang to answer the phone?"

"Assistant Yang and President He are on a business trip. Didn't the front desk receive the news?" Secretary Xia was puzzled.

The front desk was embarrassed, but she wasn't! "Okay, thank you, Secretary Xia."

"I'm sorry, Miss. Assistant Yang is not available to answer the phone." The receptionist smiled at Chen Wei'er. The schedule of the boss, of course, couldn't be casually revealed; not to mention that the person in front of them wanted to leech off the CEO. Every year, they had to block countless people like this, so naturally, they couldn't let anyone in.

Chen Wei'er left dejectedly. For a moment, she didn't know where to go. She looked at the watch on her wrist and suddenly remembered that her mother was still alive. That's right, everything had to start over again. Chen Anhe was still alive and well! Chen Wei'er patted her head in frustration. It had been a while since she was reborn, but she

had practically forgotten about this matter. She took a taxi directly to the Chen Dance Studio.

Chen Dance Studio was Chen Anhe's own company. It was not small and had its work building. Although it was not like the He Group's single building, it was twelve stories high.

Chen Anhe was also a dancer, so she had an elegant temperament. Of course, the premise was that she didn't speak.

This time, Chen Wei'er knew that she had to make an appointment first. After getting off the car, she called Chen Anhe. As a result, Chen Wei'er almost went deaf the moment she picked up the phone. Her mother's lioness roar was heard on the phone, "You surprisingly know how to call me? Ah? Chen Wei'er, do you still remember that you have a mother? What are you thinking? Could it be that bastard? If you dare to say it, I'll pinch you to death right now! Why are you looking for me?"

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After her anger subsided, Chen Wei'er carefully replied, "Mother, are you in the office?"

"Bullshit! Where am I if not in the office? Don't I need to earn money?" Chen Anhe coldly snorted.

Chen Wei'er giggled. "It's fine if you're at the office. I'm downstairs. Tell the front desk not to stop me."

Chen Anhe was even angrier, "You still have the face to mention it?" This company will be yours sooner or later, but you've never been here before. Even the front desk doesn't recognize you!"

"I'm here now!" Chen Wei'er said awkwardly.

Finally, Chen Wei'er successfully entered the Chen Dance Studio. When she saw her mother, she couldn't help but say, "Mom, this place is so short. I think the He Group has 88 floors."

Chen Anhe glared at her. "The He Group has a smart person to inherit and manage it. As for my company's heir, she's just a brainless idiot. I built it so high. Am I waiting to go bankrupt?" I truly don't understand how a career-minded person like me could give birth to a person with a delirious brain like you!"

"Quickly take a rest and stop scolding me. Who knows why you gave birth to me in the first place?" Chen Wei'er hugged Chen Anhe's arm and acted coquettishly, causing Chen Anhe to roll her eyes.

“How’s your relationship with He Xun? You didn’t make him angry, right?”

Chen Wei’er was helpless, but she had to admit that he was probably angry. However, she didn’t know why. Suddenly, she thought of something. “By the way, Mom, what did He Xun say to you when I got married to him? Did you agree to our marriage?”

Chen Anhe avoided her eyes. “He said that he would give me a lot of money. When I heard that, the money he gave me completely exceeded the value of my stupid daughter. What am I hesitating for? What if he regrets it? Hurry up and agree to it. After all, there aren’t many people as stupid as him.”

“Mom, do you think I’m so easy to fool?” Chen Wei’er looked at her suspiciously.

“So, what do you want from me?” Chen Anhe stiffly changed the topic, and Chen Wei’er was indeed changed.

“I’m so bored every day. I don’t know what to do. ”

“Come and start a career with mom!” Chen Anhe’s eyes lit up.

Chapter 32: Becoming a Dance Teacher

Before Chen Wei’er could react, she was pulled into Chen Anhe’s office. Her mother took out a document and said, “Sign it.”

“What is this?” Chen Wei’er was stunned.

“This is...” Chen Anhe almost blurted out, ‘It’s the contract for you to work for the company.’

Chen Wei’er wanted to look at it again, but she was stopped by Chen Anhe. She could only sign it because it was a contract from the Legal Department. She didn’t understand it very well, but it meant that she would become the Vice President of the Chen Group in the future, right? To be in charge of the company’s operations...

Actually, no matter what it was, as long as it was from Chen Anhe, Chen Wei’er would not reject it. In her previous life, her mother had lost her life for her! She knew that her mother had always wanted her to take over the company, but she used to be so focused on Nie Suijing that she had never taken care of Madam Chen.

Seeing her daughter’s signature, Chen Anhe was so excited that she cried and tightly hugged her daughter. “You’ve finally thought it through.”

Chen Wei'er was helpless.

Chen Anhe flicked her daughter's forehead. "Since you were young, Mom has spent a lot of effort on you. You have also won awards in the past. If it wasn't for that... Forget it, let's not talk about it. What do you want to do? the company has recently hired a group of dance teachers, and your qualifications are enough to train them. There are also other things. Recently, a few media companies have been looking for dance teachers to train their artists..."

Chen Wei'er looked at the pile of documents and glanced around. She saw the media company.

It was a media company under the He Group ...

Chen Wei'er's eyes flickered. She had thought of something. She wanted to become He Xun's lover who was equal to him. She hoped He Xun would be proud to reveal her identity personally!

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In the next second, her head was poked again. "What are you laughing at? Which one do you want to choose?"

Chen Wei'er sweetly hugged Chen Anhe's arm. "I've made my choice. I want to choose my husband's company to cooperate with."

"You finally grew a brain!" Chen Anhe looked at her daughter in surprise.

Chen Wei'er was speechless.

The next day, Chen Wei'er came to the He Group wearing a business suit. When the front desk saw her, she didn't look impatient at all. She still smiled and said, "Do you have an appointment?"

The front desk of the He Group had indeed received professional training. Chen Wei'er took out the documents in her hand. "I'm looking for Wang Xiao, Manager Wang, from the Media Department. He has a project with the Chen family."

"Alright, please wait a moment." The front desk made a phone call to confirm the information and took out an elevator card. "Madam, this is the elevator card for the 23rd floor. You will see the Media Department once you get out of the elevator."

The corner of Chen Wei'er's mouth twitched. She didn't expect that even though she had come to the He Group, she was still so far away from He Xun. He was on the top floor, the 88th floor. She could only go up to the 23rd floor now, but she still went to the 23rd floor in a huff.

The elevator stopped on the 23rd floor. As soon as Chen Wei'er got out of the elevator, she saw a man in his 30s in a suit and leather shoes. "Are you Teacher Chen, Chen Wei'er?"

"I am, and you are?" Chen Wei'er raised her eyebrows.

"Hello, I'm Wang Xiao from the Media Department." He extended his hand to Chen Wei'er.

"Hello, Manager Wang." Chen Wei'er returned the handshake.

Wang Xiao's eyes stayed on Chen Wei'er's face for a few seconds, but he quickly looked away and said, "I'm very happy to be able to work with Teacher Chen. I didn't expect Teacher Chen to be so young." And Chen Wei'er was so beautiful—even more beautiful than the actresses in the Media Department.

"Manager Wang, you're flattering me. May I ask where is the student I'm supposed to be teaching?" Chen Wei'er smiled.

Wang Xiao replied, "They're waiting in the training room. They're all a group of girls between 18 and 20. The company plans to let them go on stage as a group. Therefore, they must be good at singing and dancing. We'll have to trouble you during this period."

"Manager Wang, you're too kind." Chen Wei'er's lips curved up. As long as she could get closer to He Xun, she didn't feel that it was hard. Moreover, she had learned dancing for many years, so she didn't feel that this job was difficult, even though she hadn't danced in eight years since she was reborn.

When Chen Wei'er saw the five or six young girls, she smiled sincerely and said, "Hello everyone. My name is Chen Wei'er. We will be learning from each other for a while."

After she started teaching, Chen Wei'er had been very excited. She thought that she would be stiff, but the feeling that she had not felt for a long time returned. She quickly immersed herself in it. Along with the music, her body subconsciously moved. That was why it was good to be young.

She followed a group of girls who had dreams and were motivated to dance. When Chen Wei'er stopped, her dancing attire was already wet with sweat.

"Alright, it's time for lunch. Let's rest." Chen Wei'er looked at the time.

"Thank you, Teacher Chen!" The girls bowed in gratitude. In just one morning, they had already seen that Chen Wei'er was a very capable and experienced dance teacher.

Chen Wei'er followed a few girls with her phone in hand. She was about to go to dinner when she heard them discussing something...

“Do you guys think I’ll be able to meet President He today?”

“How is that possible? I heard that President He went on a business trip with Assistant Yang.”

“What a pity. The last time I saw him at the staff cafeteria, I was so excited that I couldn’t sleep for a long time. He’s so handsome! He has a noble temperament and comes from a rich family.”

...

When Chen Wei’er heard this, she stopped in her tracks. He went on a business trip? Was he deliberately avoiding her? At this moment, someone suddenly patted her. It was Wang Xiao.

Chen Wei’er was startled and took a few steps back.

Seeing this, Wang Xiao approached her without saying anything. “I’m sorry to have scared you. Teacher Chen, are you going to eat?”

Chen Wei’er took a few steps back. “Manager Wang, please stay away from me. I’m sweating all over.”

“Oh, is that true? You girls smell nice even when you sweat. I’m fine.” Because Chen Wei’er moved, Wang Xiao smelled a faint fragrance.

“Manager Wang, you’re so humorous.” Chen Wei’er politely smiled and changed the topic. “Manager Wang, are you going to the cafeteria too?”

Wang Xiao nodded. “Teacher Chen, you don’t have to be so formal. You can just call me Wang Xiao. Are you going to the staff cafeteria too?”

“Yes, I heard that the staff meal at the He Group is very delicious. I want to try it.” Chen Wei’er wanted to know what He Xun’s food tasted like all these years.

Wang Xiao chuckled. “You might not know this. The He Group’s cafeterias require the use of employee cards.”

“What?” Chen Wei’er didn’t know about this.

Wang Xiao looked at her vexed face and laughed. “I wonder if Teacher Chen can give me a chance to treat you to a meal? Even though it’s the staff cafeteria.”

“No need,” Chen Wei’er quickly waved her hand.

Wang Xiao said seriously, “What? Does it matter?” We’re business partners. If you truly feel embarrassed, you can treat me to a meal next time.”

Since he had already said so, Chen Wei’er couldn’t say anything more. The two of them went to the staff cafeteria. However, on the way, Chen Wei’er felt many eyes on them. She didn’t understand, but she would know why after eating.

Chen Wei’er went to the bathroom after dinner and heard a few people talking in the cubicle, “Who is the person beside Wang Xiao?”

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“I think she’s the new dance teacher. I saw the dance uniform she was wearing.”

“She’s so young, but she’s already a dance teacher? Is she qualified to enter the He Group? She must have used some method to trade her body for this opportunity. No wonder she got Wang Xiao on the first day.”

“Not necessarily. She and Wang Xiao have some work interactions, so they’ll inevitably be in contact. Don’t worry, Wang Xiao will be yours sooner or later!”

“I hope so too. Let’s go.”

The voice gradually faded away, and Chen Wei’er’s expression became more and more unpleasant. However, when she returned to the dance studio, she continued to stretch as if nothing had happened. She didn’t care about the rumors of some small characters. After she subdued He Xun, she would fire these people who didn’t work well.

At this moment, a girl suddenly said, “Teacher Chen, you’ve finished eating so quickly?”

Chen Wei’er turned her head. It was the girls who had learned to dance today. Hearing the others call the girl Guo Dan, Chen Wei’er smiled and said, “Well, I don’t have much of an appetite. Have you eaten?”

“Yes.” Guo Dan’s face reddened as if she had mustered up her courage. “Teacher Chen, what’s your relationship with Manager Wang?”

Chen Wei’er felt helpless. Guo Dan was truly young and dared to ask anything. “We’re colleagues. He’s in charge of the training this time, and I’m in charge of teaching you how to dance. What’s wrong?”

“I heard some bad things,” Guo Dan said as she felt embarrassed. “Teacher Chen, please don’t take them seriously. They’re all saying that you have an improper relationship with Manager Wang.”

“Really?” Chen Wei’er exaggeratedly replied. “But this is the first time I’m meeting him.”

“Really? I knew it!” Guo Dan was pleasantly surprised. “Wang Xiao is surely not that kind of person!”

Chen Wei’er was speechless. So, was she that kind of person? However, she couldn’t be bothered to argue with a 19-year-old girl. “But I’m really curious. It’s my first day here. Why would there be such a rumor?”

Guo Dan said awkwardly, “Because Manager Wang never eats with others. Teacher Chen is the first one. Plus, many young actors who just joined the company like Manager Wang. He’s in charge of our resources, so naturally, they’re a little jealous of you.”

“I see,” Chen Wei’er laughed. “But I think that if you like someone, you should spend more time with him and not waste time on others.”

Guo Dan’s face turned red, and she looked embarrassed. How did Chen Wei’er know that she liked Wang Xiao? Guo Dan wanted to say something but was interrupted.

“I’m not interested in who you love or hate. I’m here to teach you how to dance,” Chen Wei’er said. Of course, she also wanted to impress the He Group’s President! Her goal was very grand!

Chapter 34: You Gave In to Her Again

Guo Dan didn’t say anything else, but she was so depressed and embarrassed that she kept making mistakes in the dance class.

After class, Chen Wei’er asked Guo Dan to stay behind and directly said, “I don’t want to say much, but you’re so young, and I’ve been lost like you before. Guo Dan, since you have someone you like, you should work hard to improve yourself and make yourself as good as the other person. If you fall just like that and want to wash your hands and make soup for him, then you should leave. Because even if you have him, it won’t last long. Don’t waste your time here, especially since there are so many people in this company. You will not be a loss to them.”

The person who truly loved you would not let you fall. The person who would stay with you for the rest of your life would also soon be enough. Chen Wei’er had exchanged three lives for this principle.

“Thank you, Teacher Chen,” Guo Dan said while feeling embarrassed. “I’ll remember this.”

“Then, go home early. I hope to see you full of energy tomorrow.” Chen Wei’er laughed.

Guo Dan’s face reddened as she looked at the beautiful woman’s smile. She turned around and ran away, but then she thought of something and ran back. “Teacher Chen, I... I searched for your information on the internet. You haven’t participated in any competitions for two years, and this has been very bad for your career. These few days, we’re signing up for the Dance Festival. The organizers have blocked the news and only gave it to a few media companies. I think if you can go, you’ll surely win the award!”

Chen Wei’er was a little surprised after hearing this. Were the organizers so arrogant now? Colluding with an entertainment company in broad daylight?

After returning home, Chen Wei’er immediately called Chen Anhe and told her about the Dance Lin Convention. In the end, Chen Anhe truly didn’t know about this. To please the major media companies, these organizers even kept their participation qualifications a secret. The dance studios outside didn’t receive any news, let alone a mere individual.

“So, Mom, can you get this registration form?” Chen Wei’er asked.

Chen Anhe rolled her eyes and said, “If I knew, I would have let you participate!” Didn’t He Xun have a media company under him? He must have the registration form.”

“I don’t want to!” Chen Wei’er clenched her fist. In this inexplicable cold war, how could she speak to him first? Why should he leave and slam the door as he pleased? She had felt guilty towards He Xun before, but now that she knew that He Xun also had someone he liked, there was no need to blame the other!

“Did you get into a fight with He Xun again? How many times have I told you? You’re in He Xun’s heart, why did you...”

When Chen Wei’er heard Chen Anhe’s voice again, she immediately gave in, “I know, but I won’t look for him for this. Mom, please, help me. You’ve opened a dance studio, so you must have connections.”

Chen Anhe was helpless and could only nod in agreement. But after putting down the phone, she felt that she needed to call He Xun.

In fact, Chen Anhe rarely took the initiative to contact He Xun, so when He Xun saw Chen Anhe’s phone number, he was stunned for a moment.

“He Xun, I would like to ask your company for a registration form to the Dance Lin Convention. It’s Wei’er who wants to participate, but she’s too embarrassed to ask you for it. What’s going on between you two recently?” Chen Anhe couldn’t help but worry.

He Xun’s throat moved slightly. “We’re...fine. I’ve been on a business trip recently. Maybe Wei’er doesn’t want to disturb me.”

"It's good that she's fine. I think she truly knows her mistake this time. He Xun, Mother knows that it's not easy for you. Just be patient one more time." Chen Anhe was still worried about her daughter.

"Yes." He Xun nodded gloomily. At this moment, he was standing on the ship and looking at the endless sea. His mood was even more gloomy. Why didn't she look for him? Embarrassed to ask him for it? He Xun sneered. She probably didn't want to contact him. She hadn't even called him in the past few days when she was on a business trip. Now that she was going to participate in a dance competition, she didn't even let him know. As her husband, he was truly aggrieved.

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After a while, Yang Zui, who he had thrown at the party, looked like he had drunk a lot of alcohol. His face was red. "President He."

"You've worked hard." He Xun glanced at him.

"President He, you're too serious." Yang Zui had been working for He Xun for a few years. He had no complaints about working under him, earning a high salary, and learning skills. However, when he saw the gloominess in He Xun's eyes, he couldn't help but say, "President He, you're quarreling with Madam?"

He Xun smiled bitterly. "Even if I wanted to argue with her, she wouldn't want to argue with me. I don't have a place in her heart at all."

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Normally, He Xun would not say such words, but today, perhaps it was the effect of alcohol.

Yang Zui thought of the news that his company had sent him after he got off the plane. He tried to persuade He Xun. "President He, the truth is, after we left, the front desk of the company reported that a lady with the surname Chen came by."

Chapter 35: I Want You to Come Back

"It might be my mother-in-law, Chen Anhe." He Xun thought about how ridiculous it was to receive the first news about Chen Wei'er from his mother-in-law after his long business trip. His wife had left him alone outside, not asking about his schedule or whether he had returned home.

2

Yang Zui looked at the man in front of him with a little heartache. He was a man of swift and decisive action at work, but he was very cautious in his feelings. "President He, the front desk said that it was a young lady. She was looking for you first, but she couldn't come in without an appointment, so the other party asked for me instead. I guess it must be Madam."

He Xun's body stiffened, and he slowly turned to him. "Really?"

"Of course, I wanted to tell you at that time, but you said that we were not allowed to say anything other than work, so it has been delayed." When Yang Zui received the news, he wanted to say it, but before he could finish, President He's face darkened, and he did not dare to say it.

The sadness appeared on He Xun's face. He had once had too much hope, but it had all been shattered by Chen Wei'er. He didn't dare to trust her anymore, but he yearned for her dependence and warmth.

"President He, sincerely, when I saw Madam this time, I think she has changed a lot." Yang Zui looked at He Xun's expression. Seeing that he wasn't angry, he dared to continue, "In the past, I didn't think Madam cared about what she wore. But this time, she emptied her closet, donated it all, and cut her most precious hair. Doesn't this mean that Madam is changing?"

He Xun was moved by Yang Zui's words. He had also suspected Chen Wei'er's motive for doing what she did, but no matter how he looked at it, he felt that Chen Wei'er was just trying to make him feel numb. When he let down his guard, she would go to Nie Suijing.

"President He, please give Madam a call!" Yang Zui looked at He Xun and said.

When Chen Wei'er received He Xun's call, she was watching the videos of the dance competition for the past two years. When she saw the caller ID 'Husband', she was so excited that she almost broke the tablet. She nervously pressed the answer button. "He Xun?"

The man's voice was so cold. "Mother called me just now to say that she wanted a registration form for the Dance Lin Festival."

Chen Wei'er didn't deny it. "Yes, I wanted to participate. I asked my mom for the registration form. I didn't expect her to call you."

"It'll be delivered to the house tomorrow." He Xun said.

"Alright," she said. Chen Wei'er nodded her head mechanically. If he would send it home, did that mean that he didn't know that she was already working at the He Group?

The next second, He Xun answered her question. "What have you been doing these days?"

"Nothing ..." Chen Wei'er decided to wait for him to come back and give him a surprise.

"Um... I heard that you came to see me a few days ago?" He Xun said.

"I didn't want to disturb you. I just wanted to see you. But don't worry, I won't do it again." Chen Wei'er explained. She thought that he was angry.

"You want to see me?" He Xun was stunned.

"Well... You haven't been back for a few days. I missed you, so I wanted to go and see you," Chen Wei'er said in a low voice.

He Xun's hand that was holding the phone froze, and he couldn't say anything for a long time. She said she missed him so much? Was he hearing things?

Chen Wei'er waited for He Xun's reply for a long time and thought that her phone had run out of battery. But when she put down her phone, she saw that it was still charged.

"Can you hear me?"

"Yes." He Xun cleared his throat.

Did you hear it but did not want to answer? Chen Wei'er was listless again. Who said that when a woman chases a man, it's easy to get him? How did she do it?

Then, He Xun fell silent again. The two of them remained silent for a long time until Chen Wei'er couldn't wait any longer and felt embarrassed. "When are you coming back?"

"You want me to go back?" He Xun asked.

Chen Wei'er was stunned. Why did He Xun feel that she didn't want him to come back?

"This is our home. Of course, I want you to come back. Besides, I'm afraid to live here alone." She couldn't wait for him to come back immediately. After all, only when he was back could she catch him and continue to seduce him! She would capture He Xun sooner or later.

On the other end of the phone, He Xun's lips curled up. He was in a very good mood.

"I'll be back soon."

"Okay, honey, I'll be waiting for you."

He Xun's expression became even more cheerful after hearing this. The ice on his face had melted over the past few days. When Yang Zui saw him again, he could only sigh at how fickle this man was. As long as his wife said a few words, he would immediately be like the spring breeze after the rain. Yang Zui couldn't help but think that if Chen Wei'er had said a few more words, He Xun might have even given his life to her.

The next day, when Chen Wei'er got off work, Wang Xiao suddenly chased after her.
"Teacher Chen, wait a moment."

"Manager Wang, is there anything I can help you with?" Chen Wei'er was stunned, but she smiled.