## Reborn To Love #Chapter 261 He Xinyan's Meal - Read Reborn To Love Chapter 261 He Xinyan's Meal

Chapter 261 He Xinyan's Meal

Yi Qiansi chuckled and crossed his arms together, "Yes, but we are also here so you could fulfill your promise to me."

He Xinyan looked up at him, "What promise?"

"Did you forget already? Remember when we returned to Country Z, you said that the next time we meet, you would treat me to a meal?"

It took several seconds before He Xinyan finally remembered what he was talking about.

She responded with one word, "No."

Yi Qiansi raised one eyebrow, "But you promised. You can't break your promise."

"Um, yes I can," He Xinyan replied, crossing her arms together.

"That's too bad. I didn't order for lunch to be made. I was hoping you would be able to make it and fulfill your promise. I guess we will have to starve then."

He Xinyan thought for a few seconds before a small smile appeared on her face, "I cook?"

Yi Qiansi nodded his head.

He Xinyan chuckled softly and stood up, "Okay! I should fulfill my promise. I'll cook for lunch."

Yi Qiansi was slightly surprised that she agreed, and he stood up as well, "I'll take you to the kitchen."

He Xinyan entered the kitchen and forced Yi Qiansi to leave because she had to "focus on her cooking".

She also forced all the chefs inside to leave so she was alone inside the enormous kitchen.

He Xinyan smirked as she rolled her sleeves up and tied up her hair. She cook?! Okay! She'll make sure to cook up a "delicious" meal for him!

She walked over to the refrigerator and pulled out a tomato. She then looked for pasta noodles and found some frozen shrimp defrosting inside the sink.

Before long, she had begun cooking.

Not sure how to make tomato sauce, He Xinyan just blended three tomatoes up in a blender and added some salt.

She then dumped the pasta noodles into a frying pan, but to her surprise, they didn't soften. She waited for a long time, but the pasta noodles got burnt!

Confused, He Xinyan peeked her head out of the door to see that Yi Qiansi was right outside, leaning against the wall.

She glanced at him and held up the batch of spaghetti noodles, "How am I supposed to cook this?"

Yi Qiansi blinked a few times as he looked over at the hard noodles He Xinyan was holding, "You are making pasta?"

"That doesn't matter. I fried it, but it didn't turn soft." He Xinyan scratched the back of her head confusedly, a little embarrassed for asking what seemed to be a simple question.

Yi Qiansi widened his eyes slightly before he couldn't hold it in and burst into laughter. He hadn't laughed genuinely in a long time, and it was a really weird feeling when he began laughing again.

"You tried to fry the noodles?"

He Xinyan frowned slightly as she angrily said, "Stop laughing. Hurry up and tell me if you want to eat!"

"You boil them in water with a pinch of salt," Yi Qiansi said helplessly, and then the next second, the door had closed again and He Xinyan's small face disappeared.

Yi Qiansi stared at the door for a long time as his smile disappeared.

They were the same.

So why did Gu Yechen get to live in the sunshine?

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After almost an hour, He Xinyan finally finished her two plates of spaghetti and she took a look at the noodles.

"Perfect!"

She then carried them outside and walked straight past Yi Qiansi, "Follow me! Let's go eat lunch!'

Yi Qiansi couldn't help but laugh at her proud attitude, and it almost felt like she was the boss around here.

However, he still obediently followed her back to the dining room. She placed one plate in front of him and one in front of herself.

The two of them sat down and they both picked up their forks, but He Xinyan didn't start eating right away.

"Why aren't you eating?" Yi Qiansi asked, already ready to take his first bite.

He Xinyan chuckled fakely, "You can have the first bite!"

Was she stupid?! Why would she eat her own food? Hmph! He can eat! Let him eat as much as he wants and hopefully die from food poisoning!

Yi Qiansi raised one eyebrow before shoving a large bite of the tomato spaghetti into his mouth.

He Xinyan waited for him to spit it out but several seconds passed, and he ate another bite after another.

He Xinyan's smirk disappeared as she dropped her fork, "Um. . . Do you like it?"

Yi Qiansi looked up and nodded his head, "It's good."

He Xinyan blinked a few times and reached for her fork again, slowly taking a bite.

"Blah!" She immediately spit it out because the noodles were so salty but the sauce was completely tasteless, "This is disgusting!"

Yi Qiansi swallowed another bite.

"How are you still eating it?! It tastes horrible!"

Yi Qiansi continued to eat before he took a small sip of water and smiled, but the smile didn't reach his eyes, "I lost my sense of taste when I was quite young."

The hand He Xinyan was using to hold her fork froze as she looked up in surprise. When she noticed the sadness in his eyes, she didn't know what to say for a few seconds.

Although she didn't like him, she couldn't help but feel a little pity for him at the moment. No sense of taste?! He Xinyan would have no meaning in life anymore if that happened to her!

Food equals life! It must be horrible to not be able to taste all the delicious food in the world!

"How did it happen?" She asked as she put down her fork and began drinking water.

Yi Qiansi grinned, "It was just an. . . accident a while ago. I'm used to it now. However, I still think the noodles are good."

"Ch! You can't even taste it!" He Xinyan rolled her eyes as she looked over at Yi Qiansi's plate to see him take the last bite.

"You're finished already?!"

Yi Qiansi licked his lips and gulped down the leftover water in his cup, his extremely sexy Adam's apple bobbing up and down as he did so.

When he finished, he smiled and wiped his lips elegantly with his napkin.

"You didn't eat lunch yet. Since you cooked lunch for me, how about. . . I cook lunch for you."

He Xinyan was about to say no but Yi Qiansi had already stood up and was walking over to the kitchen.

"Um. . . It's okay -"

But Yi Qiansi didn't hear as he disappeared into the kitchen.

Half an hour later, he stepped out, carrying two plates in each hand, "Come on, let's go eat."

When they arrived at the table, He Xinyan saw that he had made several dishes she usually enjoyed, including a bowl of noodles, fried chicken, steak, and a plate of pasta that looked much better than the one she had made.

"You know how to cook?" He Xinyan asked in surprise.

Yi Qiansi nodded his head, "I learned after I had lost my sense of taste."

He Xinyan wasn't planning to eat originally because she didn't want to eat food cooked by him, but she was starving and the food looked extremely captivating.

She looked up in a last attempt to reject the food, but when she saw the eager and anticipating expression on his face, she couldn't say no.

Ah, He Xinyan! Why are you so nice?! Can't you learn from Gu Yechen?! Plus, he is locking you in here! You shouldn't treat him nicely!

In the end, she ended up taking a bite, planning to only eat one bite. But after one bite she couldn't control herself.

It was so good! So delicious!

But of course, it wasn't as good as the food Gu Yechen made!

Still, maybe because she was way too hungry, but she ended up eating a lot. Yi Qiansi patiently watched her eat with a proud and gentle smile on his face.

"Do you like it?"

He Xinyan nodded her head and said through a large mouthful of food, "It's pretty good. But not the best I have ever had."

Yi Qiansi raised one eyebrow, "What's the best food you have ever had?"

Without even hesitating, He Xinyan said, "Of course the food my husband cooks!"

She knew that Yi Qiansi had some history with Gu Yechen, but she didn't care! She wasn't afraid to compliment her husband in front of him! Hmph!

Yi Qiansi's expression darkened slightly and he looked down. But the next second he looked back up, there was a smile again.

"Eat slowly. It's all yours."

He Xinyan nodded her head, "How can you cook so well when you don't even have taste?"

Yi Qiansi tilted his head slightly, "Talent."

"Ch!" She rolled her eyes and continued to eat. After a long time, He Xinyan finally finished all the food on the table except a small portion of steak she really couldn't finish because she was way too full.

Yi Qiansi handed her a napkin and she wiped her lips. Noticing that Yi Qiansi was in quite a good mood, she cleared her throat and asked:

"So. . . When do you plan on letting me go? I can't stay here forever, right?"

Yi Qiansi's smile stiffened and he stood up, stacking the plates together, "You don't have to think about that."

He Xinyan frowned and put down her fork. She glanced at him one last time before turning around, "I'm returning to my room."

Yi Qiansi watched her leave and gulped. He sighed before looking back up, his eyes returning to it's usual cold self.

What should he expect?

He should be used to it by now.

Chapter 262 The KMK Group

--- Country Z

"Who is it?"

On the top floor of the Shangji Hospital inside the VVIP room, a handsome man laid on the bed, leaning back against the headboard, his eyes coldly staring at the man across from him.

Yes, you guessed it right. The man was Gu Yechen.

The man standing across from him was Chen Xiao, and he replied softly, "The KMK group."

Gu Yechen began rhythmically tapping his finger against his leg as he closed his eyes.

It has been a month already. . . A month since their honeymoon together, when the bombing happened. It was so fast he couldn't even react, and he immediately went unconscious after the crash.

Their beautiful and sweet honeymoon was disrupted just like that. . .

The next time he regained consciousness was over two weeks later already, and his mom had told him that he barely survived, and he suffered very severe injuries.

However, he didn't care about his injuries.

Where was He Xinyan?! He didn't want to think back to when he woke up and didn't see He Xinyan.

And when he asked his mom where He Xinyan was, the deafening silence still haunted him until now.

'When the police and medical workers arrived, Xinyan was nowhere to be seen. They didn't find her. The CCTV cameras had been broken from the bombing so there is no recording, but. . . but it is like she just disappeared into thin air! There were no hints of her at the crash!'

Gu Yechen clenched his fists together and leaned back against the headboard, thinking about the information Chen Xiao had just given him.

They have been searching for two weeks already, and they finally figured out who had caused the bombing and brought He Xinyan away. . . the KMK group, the biggest and most powerful underworld group in the world.

The dark circles under Gu Yechen's eyes could be seen from very far away. Since he woke up, he hasn't had a single good night of sleep, even when the doctor injected sleep medicine into him.

He couldn't help but think of He Xinyan whenever he was awake, and only when he was working or trying to search for her. Where was she?!

Gu Yechen sighed and opened his eyes again, staring out the window at the bright blue sky.

"The KMK Group. . . " He narrowed his eyes slightly, "It is time to pay him a visit."

### --- Country X

Inside her room, He Xinyan couldn't fall asleep.

When she looked out of the window at the moon in the sky, she couldn't help but wonder if Gu Yechen was also looking at the same moon in some other place.

She missed him a lot. . . More than she could bear. Her heart ached every night thinking about him, even though she told herself to stay strong and be positive.

A single tear rolled down He Xinyan's cheek but she didn't wipe it away.

She missed his smile, his smell, his voice, his food, the sound of his footsteps in the house, his embrace, sleeping next to him, his everything. . .

He Xinyan closed her eyes, which caused several tears to fall down at once.

She lifted her hands up and wiped them away. Stop crying! Why was she crying?! Gu Yechen was definitely searching for her, and they will definitely reunite sooner or later.

Trapped inside this palace, she should also try and convince Yi Qiansi to let her go. . . Although she knew this plan was very unlikely, it was still worth a try.

He Xinyan took a deep breath and rolled around, closing her eyes.

A few minutes later, she was asleep.

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He Xinyan was allowed to freely roam around the palace by now.

She frequently walked around the enormous palace. She told Yi Qiansi that she was just trying to get exercise in, but they both knew she was trying to find a possible exit.

Sometimes, he would walk with her in silence around and around the huge palace. The hallways all looked the same and for He Xinyan, it was easy to get lost.

A few days later, Yi Qiansi told her that he ordered people to build a movie theater in the palace so she could go watch movies when she was bored.

She nodded her head and walked into the movie theater, Yi Qiansi right behind her. He sat down next to her and asked her what she wanted to watch.

"Empire: A Documentary of Country Z's History. . . Do you have it?" He Xinyan asked, crossing her legs together on the movie theater chair.

Yi Qiansi frowned slightly as he began searching using the remote, "A documentary? You like history documentaries?"

He Xinyan shook her head, "I don't like it."

Yi Qiansi stopped searching, "Then why do you want to watch it?"

She grabbed the pillow on the chair and hugged it with a sweet smile, "He likes to watch it. . ."

She said sweetly as memories of their date that happened almost a year ago came back into her head, causing her to smile sweetly.

Maybe if she watched it again, it would feel more like he was right here with her.

It didn't take long for Yi Qiansi to figure out who "he" was, and he knit his eyebrows together slightly.

"If you don't like it, then let's watch something else. How about a comedy or romance movie?"

"No, I want to watch it." He Xinyan said forcefully, "I like it."

Yi Qiansi sighed but he still found the movie and began playing it.

"Are we going to turn the lights off?" He Xinyan asked as the lights were still on when the documentary already started playing.

Yi Qiansi gulped and glanced at her, "Can we keep the lights on?"

He Xinyan shrugged, "Sure."

A worker brought in a tub of popcorn a few minutes into the film and He Xinyan began eating. Yi Qiansi didn't fight over the popcorn with her and let her hold the tub herself and eat.

Originally, He Xinyan was still wide awake as the movie started and she had promised that she would stay awake for the entire movie!

She was going to finish it this time!

However, one hour into the documentary with over two hours left to go, He Xinyan really couldn't hold it anymore. The male narrator speaking sounded like a robot with his monotone voice, and it was impossible to stay awake.

How could Gu Yechen and all the other audience do it?!

He Xinyan yawned and looked into the empty tub of popcorn. She leaned back against the comfortable chair and closed her eyes, images of Gu Yechen coming into view.

She smiled and took a deep breath before she fell asleep.

A minute after she fell asleep, Yi Qiansi noticed as he also wasn't very focused on the movie. He turned his head around and looked at her for a very long time, narrowing his eyes.

It was quite weird that Gu Yechen still wasn't here. . . He had already purposely left so many loopholes for him and his team to find. Were they really so stupid to still not figure out that he was the one who planned it and took away He Xinyan?

Yi Qiansi pressed his lips together as his eyes focused on He Xinyan again.

She looked like a little kitten when she was asleep, her mouth slightly opened.

Yi Qiansi smirked softly at her dumb but cute appearance, his attention completely off the movie playing by now. The longer he looked at her, the sound of the documentary got softer and softer. Then, almost as if he was being controlled, he slowly lifted his arm up and gently moved it around He Xinyan to the other side of her head.

Then, he slowly and softly moved her head over to him, resting it onto his shoulder.

Chapter 263 Leaving The Hospital

The longer he looked at her, the sound of the documentary got softer and softer. Then, almost as if he was being controlled, he slowly lifted his arm up and gently moved it around He Xinvan to the other side of her head.

Then, he slowly and softly moved her head over to him, resting it onto his shoulder.

He sucked a breath in and gulped when he felt the weight on his broad shoulder, and for a second, he wondered what was wrong with him.

He wanted to push her away again but he couldn't help but like the weight on his shoulder and not want to let go of it.

Meanwhile, He Xinyan was still deep in her sleep. However, maybe it was because she was thinking about Gu Yechen while sleeping, but she was able to smell the unfamiliar but also pleasant smell coming from Yi Qiansi's body.

It smelled kind of like peppermint and wood, a cold but very attractive smell.

But, it was very different from the smell on Gu Yechen's body. In her sleep, He Xinyan slightly furrowed her eyebrows together and slowly blinked her eyes open.

When she did, she noticed that her head was resting on Yi Qiansi's shoulder. She didn't know that he had moved her head, and she thought that she had accidentally leaned onto his shoulder herself in her sleep.

Her eyes widened as she immediately moved away and jumped up, accidentally causing the popcorn tub to tip over.

However, she couldn't care.

She glanced at Yi Qiansi and her face turned red, "I - I'm sorry. I don't want to watch the movie anymore. . . I'm - I'm going to return to my room."

She quickly ran away and out of the room, running down the hallway and back into her room.

Yi Qiansi watched her run away with a slight sign of disappointment on his face. However, a second later, he recovered from his internal thoughts.

He closed his eyes and leaned back against the chair.

What was happening to him?! Why did she make him like this? Was it just because he hasn't socialized with anyone in such a long time that spending so much time with her was just different and kind of weird?

Yes, that must be why he was getting weird and acting like this.

Nothing else.

Yi Qiansi opened his eyes and ran his fingers through his silver hair, taking a deep breath.

Wake up, Yi Qiansi. This is where you belong. It is where you have belonged for all your life. Don't even think about escaping. . .

helemon's note: Ahh am I the only one that can't help but feel bad for Yi Qiansi? I think it may only be me since no one else knows his story yet hehehe! It will be revealed soon! Or, maybe it is just because he looks so cute and I stan cute guys bahahaha. Okay, back to the story!!

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He Xinyan didn't immediately return to her room, but instead returned to the restroom near her room. She walked in and washed her face.

Then, she wiped it with a towel and looked at her bare reflection in the mirror.

Her face can only rest on her husband's shoulder!

However, she did not notice that as she was wiping her face, Yi Qiansi walked by and saw her.

When he saw what she was doing, he felt his heart drop slightly, a feeling he has never felt in a long time.

He sighed and quietly walked away.

He only felt this way because he touched the scariest and most dangerous thing in this world, especially for him. . . hope and light.

He had to hide back into his hole.

\*helemon's note: Sob sob!

--- A week later

Gu Yechen was finally let out of the hospital, and that was only because he had threatened the doctor to let him out.

After over a month of staying inside the cramped hospital room, Gu Yechen was finally able to walk out of the hospital.

He had suffered a more severe injury than He Xinyan and received medical treatment a little later than her, so his injuries were a little more severe.

Even after a month, he still had a difficult time walking quickly, which he was attempting to do as he walked out of the hospital and over to the car.

He sat down with the help of Chen Xiao into the backseat and immediately ordered the driver to start the car.

As they were driving over to the place where the private airplane was located, Gu Yechen received a call from his mom.

"Mother," he called.

"Gu Yechen, where are you?! Why did the nurse say you left already?! Didn't the doctor say you still have a few more weeks?!"

Gu Yechen held the phone a little further from his ear and took a deep breath, "I'm going to find your daughter-in-law."

"Yanyan?! Do you know where she is?" Xu Mengya jumped up from the chair she was sitting on excitedly, "Take me with you!"

Gu Yechen pinched the skin between his eyebrows and tried to stay patient. He had been extremely impatient and had a very bad temper the past month after he woke up.

It was probably because of the absence of his little sunshine, Xinyan, but he always felt extremely unhappy and felt angry from the smallest thing or even nothing.

As of now, Chen Xiao and everyone else were praying every day and every night for He Xinyan to come back to bring the chill Gu Yechen back! Please!

"Don't worry. I will bring your daughter-in-law back. I am leaving now. Goodbye." Gu Yechen hung the call up and closed his eyes, leaning back against the carseat.

About half an hour later, the car finally arrived at the place the private airplane was going to take off.

Usually, the car ride was supposed to take one hour. However, under Gu Yechen's continuous commands and impatient screams, the driver didn't dare drive slowly.

Gu Yechen immediately got out of the car and tried his best to walk as fast as he could over to the airplane.

Before long, the airplane had taken off and Gu Yechen was on his way over to the location they had found. . . The KMK headquarters.

--- Country X

Yi Qiansi and He Xinyan were eating breakfast together, and after He Xinyan finished, she immediately stood up and excused herself.

Yi Qiansi didn't stop her and took a sip of apple juice before also standing up. He returned to his office and sat down as his assistant walked in.

"What is it?"

"Master Yi, he is on his way."

Yi Qiansi looked up and narrowed his dark black eyes as one corner of his lips lifted up into a small grin, "Already?"

--- Author's Note

3/5

Surprise! I got a new code for you guys as a present ^o^ Same as last time: 10 codes with 100 coins in each one for 1000 coins in total! Hurry and go collect your 100 coins!!

Code: AB9AY4TPEYUJCZTGA

Chapter 264 Gu Yechen Is Here

"Master Yi, he is on his way."

Yi Qiansi looked up and narrowed his dark black eyes as one corner of his lips lifted up into a small grin, "Already?"

"Yes, master. The plane left about an hour ago, and it should arrive by noontime."

Yi Qiansi's smile widened, "It has been a very long time since we last met. . . I am looking forward to it."

He raised one eyebrow and crossed his arms together before looking up, "You can go. Tell me when he arrives."

"Yes, master Yi." The worker bowed down slightly and walked away.

Yi Qiansi picked up the black fountain pen on the table and began flipping it around. Finally, he smiled and looked down, dropping the pen and opening his computer, beginning to work.

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Yi Qiansi and He Xinyan were eating lunch together, lunch that Yi Qiansi had cooked, when the same worker knocked and entered the dining room.

He Xinyan was explaining to Yi Qiansi how the food tasted like when he walked in, and she immediately stopped talking.

Yi Qiansi frowned slightly as he looked up and the worker leaned forward, whispering into Yi Qiansi's ear:

"His airplane has landed. He should be driving over now."

Yi Qiansi nodded his head and replied softly, "Tell me when the car arrives."

The worker nodded and left.

"Who is coming?" He Xinyan asked curiously as a spark of hope arose inside her. Maybe it was because yesterday she had a dream about Gu Yechen reaching his hand out to her, but she was certain that he was still alive out there and looking for her!

Yi Qiansi smiled softly and took a sip of water, "You will know very soon."

After eating lunch, He Xinyan went into Yi Qiansi's private gym he had for himself. She had absolutely nothing to do so she decided to hopefully build a beautiful figure during this time.

Then, when Gu Yechen found her and took her back, he would be pleasantly surprised!

However, when He Xinyan exercised, she got tired very quickly. Weirdly quickly. She could barely run for 10 minutes straight on a treadmill and she would have to stop because she was so tired.

Maybe it was because she hadn't exercised in so long. . .

And, no matter how much she did ab and stomach exercises, her stomach fat would still not go away. Maybe it was because she was eating too much. . .

She sighed as she walked out of the room after exercising. She then took a shower and changed into her casual pajama clothes.

Because she had stayed here for so long, she wasn't so unfamiliar with life here anymore. In fact, she was getting used to life here.

She always told herself that she shouldn't since she would be leaving soon, but it was hard not to.

When she walked out of the restroom after drying her hair, she saw Yi Qiansi leaning against the wall outside of the bathroom.

She jumped back, "What are you doing here?"

Yi Qiansi grinned, "Your husband is here to visit you."

He Xinyan's eyes widened as she stared at Yi Qiansi for several seconds, almost as if she was trying to figure out whether he was lying and only joking or if he was serious.

After a long time, she noticed that there was no hint that he was lying in his eyes or expression, and the towel and clothes she was hugging in her arms dropped onto the ground.

She immediately felt tears beginning to boil in her eyes as she narrowed them, "You are not lying to me, right. . . You can't do this to me. He is really here?"

Yi Qiansi furrowed his eyebrows slightly when he saw her eyes turn red, but he still nodded his head.

"Where is he? I want to see him! Take me to him." He Xinyan began looking around eagerly and she impatiently took a step forward. Did he finally find her?! He was here to take her back, right! It had to be!

Yi Qiansi looked down and turned around, "Follow me."

He Xinyan excitedly followed right behind him and wiped away her tears. She was sure that Gu Yechen wouldn't want to see her crying after they were separated for such a long time.

She followed Yi Qiansi through over half of the huge palace, and she was getting impatient because Yi Qiansi walked unusually slowly.

"Can -" Just as she spoke to ask if he could hurry up, he came to a stop in front of a small door.

He Xinyan looked at the door and did not recognize it. Most of the doors looked the same except from the bigger rooms like Yi Qiansi's bedroom and the dining room.

He opened the door and He Xinyan excitedly walked in. However, to her disappointment, there was no one inside except a worker standing in the far corner.

In fact, there was nothing inside except a single chair with golden patterns on it's back.

"Where is he? Where is this?" She turned around and asked Yi Qiansi.

He smiled softly and took a step back, placing his hand onto the door handle, "Be patient. You will see him very soon."

Then, he closed the door and He Xinyan heard the sound of footsteps getting softer and softer.

He Xinyan's eyes widened and she banged on the door, "Yi Qiansi, where are you going?! Did you lie to me?! Where is he?! Tell me! Yi Qiansi you bast\*\*\*!"

The worker cleared his throat and coldly said, "Miss He, please take a seat. You will be able to see Mr. Gu very soon."

He Xinyan whipped around and glared at the worker before looking down at the seat in the center of the room.

She slowly walked over to the chair and sat down. In front of her, there was a glass window that seemed to be connected to another room, as on the other side of the window, there was a large room with a table in the center.

There was a chair on either side of the long table, the same style as the chair she was sitting on.

She did not recognize the room and she stared at it for a very long time, her mind slightly blank. After a long time, she was getting impatient.

Did Yi Qiansi lie to her?! Where was Yechen?!

She turned to look at the worker, but as she did so, she suddenly saw from the corner of her eye the door open. But it wasn't the door in her room. It was the door in the room on the other side of the glass.

She narrowed her eyes as she felt her heartbeat speed up for some reason.

She watched as Yi Qiansi walked in with an unknown smile on his face, and then a few seconds later, another man walked in.

She immediately jumped up from her chair and exclaimed, "Yechen!"

### Chapter 265 Seeing Each Other

She watched as Yi Qiansi walked in with an unknown smile on his face, and then a few seconds later, another man walked in.

She immediately jumped up from her chair and exclaimed, "Yechen!"

The worker looked up at her but didn't say anything before he looked back down, crossing his hands together.

He Xinyan ran over to the glass, pressing her hands and upper body against the glass, almost as if she was trying to be closer to him.

"Yechen!" She called again, but Gu Yechen didn't give any reaction at all. It was almost as if he didn't hear her.

He Xinyan realized that maybe he couldn't hear her because of the glass, and she began waving her arms around.

As she did, Yi Qiansi looked over her way, but not straight at her. Instead, he looked over at the chair as a sly grin appeared on his face.

He then looked back at Gu Yechen, who was glaring at him.

He Xinyan heard Yi Qiansi say, "Mr. Gu, please take a seat."

He pointed at the chair on the left end of the table as he sat down on the right chair himself. Gu Yechen glared at Yi Qiansi for several seconds before walking around the table and taking a seat, crossing his arms and legs together.

He scanned the room quickly, his eyes gliding past He Xinyan when he looked over at the room she was in. However, it was almost as if he didn't notice her as he immediately looked away and continued to look around the room he was in.

He Xinyan's eyes widened, "Gu Yechen!" She began slamming on the glass, beginning to feel helpless as she felt her nose sour slightly, signaling the near arrival of tears, "Gu Yechen! I'm over here! Husband! Yechen!"

The worker watched her for a few seconds before he sighed and spoke up, "Miss He, you can see and hear the other room, but the other room cannot see or hear you. The glass is designed this way."

He Xinyan turned her head around and glared at the worker. After realizing that he was saying the truth, she wondered how in the world this glass was designed this way.

She stopped banging on the glass and moving and instead continued to lean against the cold glass, staring intently at Gu Yechen with longing eyes.

It has been so long since she last saw him. . . He had very clear dark circles under his eyes. Was he not sleeping well? It was probably because of her. . . It was all because of her.

She didn't know why Yi Qiansi abducted her, but it was because he hid her away so Gu Yechen wasn't sleeping well.

Tears began rolling down her eyes again and she couldn't stop them although she continued to wipe her cheeks and eyes, rubbing them so much they became red and swollen.

He looked so tired and it was clear he got much skinnier. . . He didn't eat well either, right? He Xinyan was sure of it.

Her heart twisted with pain at the sight of Gu Yechen's frail and tired appearance, and she wanted to break the glass so bad and run over to him and into his embrace.

She forced herself to stop crying when Gu Yechen and Yi Qiansi became talking.

"Where is she?" Gu Yechen asked coldly, his voice slightly hoarse.

A maid carried a tea tray over and Yi Qiansi slowly poured himself and Gu Yechen a cup of tea.

"Where is she?" Gu Yechen asked again.

Yi Qiansi grinned, "Mr. Gu, be patient. Don't you think we should chat for a bit first. After all, it has been so long since we last talked with each other, my old friend. Your wife can wait."

Gu Yechen's already cold face darkened even more and he clenched his teeth together, forcing himself to stay calm.

He gulped down the hot tea in one gulp while Yi Qiansi took his time to taste the tea even though he really couldn't taste it at all.

"Hurry up and talk. When you are done, I am leaving with her." Gu Yechen said coldly, his temper slowly boiling up inside him.

Inside, He Xinyan's eyes lit up with hope as they glued onto Gu Yechen's slim and sharp face. He was going to bring her away! He was here to take her home!

She stared into his cold eyes for a long time but she did not feel any coldness. Instead, she felt more warm than she had ever felt in over a month since she has been here.

Just as she was staring at him excitedly, his head suddenly turned around and stared intently at the glass. His gaze missed He Xinyan by a few inches, but she knew he was looking at the glass.

From Gu Yechen's point of view, the glass was completely black and he couldn't see anything inside, only a slight hint of his own reflection.

Yi Qiansi noticed where Gu Yechen was looking and he looked over at the glass as well.

"Mr. Gu, what are you looking at?"

There were a few seconds of silence before Gu Yechen narrowed his eyes, "My wife, Xinyan, is behind that glass."

He wasn't asking him if she was behind that glass, he was making a statement. He knew she was behind that glass.

A hint of surprise flashed past Yi Qiansi's face, but he quickly hid it, "Indeed, Mr. Gu doesn't disappoint. Yes, she is behind there. We can't see or hear her, but she can see and hear us."

At once, Gu Yechen's eyes became as gentle as water as he continued to stare at his own reflection. But this time, he knew that she was over there also looking at him.

He Xinyan heard their conversation and she smiled, the most genuine and heartfelt smile she had in a long time. When looking into his warm and gentle eyes, her heart also warmed up.

After a long time, Gu Yechen finally looked back at Yi Qiansi, his eyes and expression returning to it's cold self.

"How will you let her go?" He asked, obviously guessing that Yi Qiansi wouldn't let He Xinyan go so easily after planning and doing so much to cause the bombing and abduct her over here.

Yi Qiansi picked up the teacup and began gently swinging it around in his hand, "Let her go. . . Hm?"

After several silent seconds, he grinned and finished all of the tea in the cup in one gulp, "One life for two. You die, they live."

Both Gu Yechen and He Xinyan furrowed their eyebrows together, confused on what Yi Qiansi meant. One life for two? Where did the two come from?

He Xinyan was a single body and soul. . . Did Yi Qiansi accidentally make a mistake? Did he mean one life for one?

Yi Qiansi looked up at Gu Yechen's confused expression and his smile widened. He leaned forward against the table and crossed his hands together, resting his elbows onto the table.

"She's pregnant."

Chapter 266 I Accept The Deal

Yi Qiansi looked up at Gu Yechen's confused expression and his smile widened. He leaned forward against the table and crossed his hands together, resting his elbows onto the table.

"She's pregnant."

Even Gu Yechen couldn't hide the surprise as his eyes widened and he sat up straighter. Meanwhile, inside the room, He Xinyan gasped in surprise as she fell several steps back.

At once, she placed one hand over her stomach and knit her eyebrows tightly together. What was Yi Qiansi talking about?!

Was he lying to Gu Yechen as one of his tactics?! How could she be pregnant?! How could she be pregnant and not even know herself?!

Gu Yechen frowned, "How do you know?"

"I had a doctor check her body and do a full-body check up a while after she woke up, and surprisingly, I got more information than I needed. . . and wanted. She has a baby inside of her stomach, and it should be about 1 month old by now." Yi Qiansi said with a small smile on his face as he poured himself another cup of tea.

"You are saying the truth?" Gu Yechen asked, uncrossing his legs to stop them from shaking.

Yi Qiansi grinned, "Why would I lie to you about this? Should I bring the doctor's note?"

"There is no need for that."

He Xinyan sat back down on the seat inside the room with one hand over her stomach, not able to believe what Yi Qiansi had said.

She was pregnant? She was really pregnant with Gu Yechen's baby?!

Her eyes teared up again and she didn't know why. He Xinyan thought back to this past month and finally, things began to make some sense.

Why she didn't have an appetite when looking at many foods and thought they were oily when she would have usually enjoyed them.

Why she got tired so easily when exercising even though she hadn't exercised in a long time.

Why when she started to eat she ate more than usual. . .

It all made sense now! After a long time, He Xinyan's face broke into a smile.

There was a baby inside of her! Her baby with Gu Yechen! It was their baby!

She took a deep breath and began laughing as tears rolled down her face. She then stood back up and ran over to the worker inside the room.

"I want to meet him! I have to meet him! Let me out! Go get Yi Qiansi! Tell him to let me out! Please!" He Xinyan screamed, almost a little crazily. Maybe it was because of the pregnancy effects, but in the past month, she felt it was a little hard to think very clearly.

Maybe it is true that when you get pregnant, your IQ decreases. . .

The worker didn't seem to be moved by her screaming and he stayed rooted in his position. He Xinyan ran over to the glass and banged on it when all her might"

"Gu Yechen! Yi Qiansi, you - you! Let me out!"

The worker watched her for several seconds before he finally pulled out a black device and said softly, 'Master Yi, Miss He is going crazy and is screaming to meet Mr. Gu.'

Outside, Yi Qiansi received the message and crossed his arms together as he glanced over at the glass. However, he didn't say or do anything.

Gu Yechen leaned forward and narrowed his eyes, "One life for two, right?"

Yi Qiansi nodded his head.

"Okay, I accept the deal."

"No! Gu Yechen! Shut up!" He Xinyan screamed and began crying even more furiously upon hearing Gu Yechen's words. How could he be so stupid?!

What would she and the baby do without him?!

Yi Qiansi was slightly surprised for a second by Gu Yechen's firm and quick response, and he thought for a few seconds before he laughed.

"Actually. . . I changed my mind. That would be too easy on you." Yi Qiansi tilted his head slightly, "I won't let her go."

There was a bang as Gu Yechen slammed his fists onto the table, causing the tea in Yi Qiansi's cup to spill slightly.

Yi Qiansi smiled softly and raised one eyebrow, "Chill, Mr. Gu. No need to get all fired up."

Gu Yechen furrowed his eyebrows together tightly and glared at Yi Qiansi. If eyes could kill, then the way Gu Yechen was looking at him right now would have killed Yi Qiansi a million times over.

"Yi Qiansi, I am so done with you. Let her go while I am still being nice."

Yi Qiansi lifted his hands up and shrugged, "No need to be nice, Gu Yechen. You were never nice."

He Xinyan watched this scene from behind the glass, taking quick and shallow breaths from just crying. After hearing them talk, she was even more certain that Gu Yechen and Yi Qiansi knew each other.

There was definitely more to the story. . .

"Let her go." Gu Yechen said slowly, one word at a time.

Yi Qiansi grinned, "No."

Gu Yechen stood up angrily from his chair so quickly that it fell back onto the ground, creating a loud bang, "Then you can wait for the Gu Corporation's attacks."

Yi Qiansi didn't seem to care, "Go ahead. I am looking forward to it."

Gu Yechen narrowed his eyes and looked over at the glass, "Let me see her."

"Why should I?"

Gu Yechen smirked, "It is obvious that you won't let her go, so I don't want to waste the time here talking to you either. However, let me at least see her before I leave."

He Xinyan's eyes dimmed slightly upon hearing that he was going to leave, but she could understand. After all, it would only be wasting time if he stayed to talk to that piece of trash.

Anyone with a brain could tell that Yi Qiansi was only playing around with him, and he didn't actually plan to let her go.

There was no point in negotiating with him.

Yi Qiansi crossed his arms together and looked up at Gu Yechen. After a long time, he slowly stood up too.

"One minute."

They stared at each other for a long time before Yi Qiansi finally broke the eye contact and walked towards the door.

Gu Yechen followed him.

They disappeared from the room and He Xinyan quickly wiped her eyes and forcefully squeezed out a smile on her face.

This would be the first time she is seeing Gu Yechen again! He wasn't dead! She had to look the best and not make him worry more than he was already worrying about.

Several minutes passed and He Xinyan was beginning to wonder if Yi Qiansi had lied again and taken Gu Yechen somewhere else.

However, there was a click and the door opened.

He Xinyan felt her heart rise up to her lungs as she could hear the quick beat of her heart in her ears.

The door opened and she first saw Yi Qiansi's face. He looked up at her and she angrily looked away, receiving a sigh from him.

Then, Yi Qiansi moved aside and Gu Yechen stepped in, the angry and cold expression completely gone as his face was replaced with gentleness and also sadness.

The tears that had taken He Xinyan so long to wipe away immediately fell down again as she ran straight into his embrace, "Yechen!"

He closed his eyes as he caught her in his arms, hugging her tightly but then loosening up when he remembered the child Yi Qiansi talked about.

"Call me husband," he said softly, his voice slightly hoarse.

He Xinyan chuckled, "Yes, my husband."

"I missed you so much. . . " Gu Yechen said, his deep voice cracking, which slightly surprised He Xinyan.

She pulled away and looked up, placing both of her hands onto his cheeks, "I missed you too. I am so happy to see you, I -"

She couldn't continue talking as she began crying again. Maybe it was because of the baby inside her, but she got easily emotional. . . very emotional.

Gu Yechen gently patted her on the head, "Don't cry. I don't like to see you cry. . . Don't worry, I will find a way to get you out of here."

He Xinyan suddenly remembered as she looked up, "Don't agree to his deal!"

Gu Yechen realized that she was talking about the "one for two" deal, and he quickly nodded his head, "Don't worry, I won't."

He Xinyan relaxed after hearing that, and she took a deep breath

Gu Yechen watched her as he gulped, "He doesn't hurt you, right?"

He Xinyan shook her head, "Don't worry about me. I eat and sleep very well in here. Everything is good, except. . . I just don't have you. You also take care of yourself. Don't worry too much."

Gu Yechen knew she was only trying to make him feel better and worry less and he smiled as he placed one hand onto her stomach, "Okay. . . You also don't worry and take good care of yourself. I promise I will find a way to get you two out of here very soon."

He Xinyan smiled at his word choice and she also placed her hand over her stomach, over his hand, "You hear that, baby? Your daddy is going to bring us out of here very soon!"

Gu Yechen chuckled softly and used his other hand to lift He Xinyan's chin up, kissing her deeply on the lips. This has been their first kiss in over a month.

Both of them wanted to savor the moment and make it as long as possible, even if He Xinyan was beginning to have a hard time breathing.

However, the door opened after a few seconds and Yi Qiansi frowned slightly when he saw the sight in front of him, "One minute is up."

Gu Yechen didn't let go though as he continued to kiss her. When Yi Qiansi's patience was about to run out, he finally let go and stared into He Xinyan's eyes.

"Wait for me."

He Xinyan nodded, "We will."

--- Note:

Ahh I am totally not crying. My eyes are just sweating. . . no really. It's so hot.

SPOILER ALERT: Don't worry, readers! This separation won't be incredibly long. At most, only 10 more chapters left!

Love you and happy 520 (Valentine's Day in China)

Chapter 267 Yi Qiansi's Story (1)

"Wait for me."

He Xinyan nodded, "We will."

Gu Yechen smiled as he kissed her gently on the forehead one last time before he reluctantly let go of her and turned around, walking out the room.

Yi Qiansi immediately closed the door, and He Xinyan was left alone inside of the room again.

However, she wasn't so sad anymore. She had met Gu Yechen and he was alive!

He also promised to get her out of her as soon as he could, and he never broke his promises to her. She trusted him. . .

Besides, she wasn't alone anymore.

He Xinyan looked down as she placed one hand over her stomach. Maybe it was only her mind playing tricks on her, but she almost felt a small feet kick her stomach.

She smiled and rubbed her stomach gently. She had to take good care of herself now, because she wasn't alone.

This baby. . . Her baby with Gu Yechen. . . She had to take very good care of him.

---

Gu Yechen left the castle with his workers under Yi Qiansi's escort, and he glared at Yi Qiansi for a very long second before finally stepping foot out of the castle.

He would totally just forcefully take He Xinyan out of the castle and have her fly back to Country Z with him, but he knew that wasn't possible.

Not only was the palace very heavily guarded, but Yi Qiansi was also not such a simple and stupid person.

Yi Qiansi. . . The youngest leader of the KMK group. There was no way he was that simple to trick or fight.

Gu Yechen angrily clenched his fists together before he walked away with his people behind him. They left the Wei Jing palace and entered the plane they had used to get here.

Gu Yechen sat down and got ready to leave Country X and return home.

He was furious that he couldn't find a way to get He Xinyan out this time, and he had to hurry up. He couldn't have her be in there for any longer.

The airplane took off and they were on the plane ride back to Country X again.

On the plane, Gu Yechen closed his eyes to prevent himself from slamming something or. . . someone from fury.

However, as he closed his eyes and the darkness surrounded him, memories slowly began to surface back into his mind.

Yi Qiansi. . .

--- 17 years ago

Gu Yechen arrived at the best private school in Country Z. He was wearing the school uniform with his black backpack on his back.

His dark black eyes coldly stared in front of him as he walked slowly towards the school gate, where two guards were standing.

Although his face was slightly chubby because of his young age, the coldness in his expression was not something fit for his age.

He entered the school gate and continued to walk, attracting looks from other boys and girls and even teachers as he walked by.

Suddenly, he felt a tap on his shoulder and he turned around a little annoyed, but the annoyance disappeared when he saw who it was.

"Yechen!" The other little boy called as he brushed his fingers through his silver hair.

Gu Yechen smiled softly, "Come on, Qiansi. Let's go to class."

Yi Qiansi nodded and the two of them walked into the classroom, where other kids were seated already and the teacher was waiting at the front of the room.

"Yechen! Qiansi! Good morning."

Gu Yechen nodded his head slightly as a sign of acknowledgement and Yi Qiansi replied back, "Good morning, Mrs. Li!"

The two of them sat down next to each other in their chairs and began playing games as they waited for class to start.

However, even after class had started, they continued to play. The teacher didn't care because she couldn't do anything about it anyway and the two of them were always number 1 and 2 in the entire school during tests.

"I heard there is a bird nest in the tree at the back of the school and there are bird eggs inside. Let's go steal one," Yi Qiansi suggested, his eyes sparkling with excitement.

Although Yi Qiansi was a smart and good kid in school that always respected the teachers, they all knew that he was always up to no good.

He always found ways to get himself out of trouble though by making the teachers forgive him.

Gu Yechen thought for a few seconds before slowly nodding his head, "Sure."

Yi Qiansi smiled excitedly and clapped his hands together as they started another round of the game they were playing.

After meeting on the first day of school, the two of them had become best friends. Both of them were from prestigious families, Gu Yechen from the most powerful family in the entire country.

Maybe it was because their two personalities attracted each other, but they quickly became close friends and stuck together during school.

Gu Yechen's parents didn't really approve of his friendship with Yi Qiansi since his parent's business wasn't very on the right track, but he didn't care.

After school, the two of them walked to the back of the school and looked up at the gigantic tree.

Gu Yechen put his backpack onto the ground and looked up.

"Do you see it?" Yi Qiansi asked, looking up slightly confusedly.

"I don't." Gu Yechen walked closer to the tree and put one leg up on the trunk.

"What are you doing?"

Gu Yechen reached up for the lowest branch since he was still short even though he was the tallest in his grade, "I'm going to climb the tree and look for the nest."

Yi Qiansi shrugged and watched as Gu Yechen climbed up one branch at a time. He was several feet off the ground already but the nest was still not in sight.

"I don't see it. Are you sure there is a nest here?"

Yi Qiansi's eyes narrowed, "Did Yu Lingxi lie to me?! How dare he?! Let's go beat him up tomorrow!"

Gu Yechen climbed up a little further and he lifted his head up above a branch on top. Suddenly, something came into view.

"Qiansi! I see it! There is a nest up here!"

Yi Qiansi gasped, "Really?! I'm coming up!"

"Wait!" Gu Yechen looked down, "I don't think we should both be up here at the same time."

Yi Qiansi shrugged and continued to climb. Gu Yechen knit his eyebrows together and didn't say anything.

Yi Qiansi climbed up but he had to stop below Gu Yechen because he was up there, "Take an egg down so I can look at it."

Gu Yechen frowned, "I don't think that's a good idea. How about I get down and then you can climb up and look for yourself?"

Yi Qiansi knit his eyebrows together, "Don't worry! Just take an egg! Just one!"

Gu Yechen looked around and didn't see the mother or father bird. However, he still didn't feel good about stealing an egg from the nest.

After several seconds, Gu Yechen finally reached up for an egg because Yi Qiansi was swinging the branches by now.

However, before his hand could touch the egg, there was a loud caulking sound as a bird jumped down from nowhere, his large wings flapping up and down.

"Ah!" Yi Qiansi screamed hearing the noise as he immediately jumped down. He was close to the ground so he was able to jump down without a scratch.

However, not only was Gu Yechen closer to the bird, he was also further away from the ground. The bird's claws scratched his arm and he lost hold of the branch.

He fell down straight for the ground. Yi Qiansi didn't know what to do and he watched as Gu Yechen dropped from the tree, landing onto his back.

"Yechen!" Yi Qiansi looked around anxiously and ran to find a teacher.

Half an hour later, Gu Yechen was riding on an ambulance to the hospital. He had lost consciousness, but he could still hear the beeping sound of the truck as it rushed to the hospital.

The next time he woke up was a day later, and there was a cast wrapped around his arm and neck.

Sitting next to his bed was Gu Hanyu and Xu Mengya, each with different expressions. Xu Mengya's eyes were red and it was obvious she was crying, and Gu Hanyu had an angry expression on his face.

Before Gu Yechen could speak, Gu Hanyu did before him.

"Your friend. . ." he said, emphasizing the word friend, "Yi Qiansi. I kicked him out of the school."

Gu Yechen's eyes widened in surprise, "It wasn't him! He didn't cause me to fall off the tree. . . It was I who wanted to see the bird nest."

He licked his lips as he decided to cover up for Yi Qiansi.

However, Gu Hanyu shook his head and the furious expression on his face worsened, "You don't have to help him. He is too much of a bad influence on you. I heard from the teachers that you don't focus in class anymore and you even bully other kids with him. I cannot let you hang out or even go to the same school as kids like him."

Gu Yechen pressed his lips together and didn't say anything.

A few seconds passed before Gu Hanyu stood up, "You rest. Me and your mom are going to go home and we will come bring you dinner later today."

Then, Gu Hanyu left, obviously still mad at his son for making such stupid decisions, pulling Xu Mengya away with him.

The door closed and Gu Yechen sighed, obviously knowing that whatever he did now was too late.

#### --- IMPORTANT:

I have a question for everyone. So I am at the point where I am about to start the third and most likely final plot arc, or conflict. However, I'm not sure if you guys would still want to continue to read it. This final conflict isn't exactly between our main leads and there won't be any separation or memory loss. If I include it, it may add another 10-30 chapters?

So, I want to take a poll. Please let me know in the comments whether you would continue reading or if you would like for me to write the final conflict. Thank you very much!

# Reborn To Love #Chapter 268 Yi Qiansi's Story (2) - Read Reborn To Love Chapter 268 Yi Qiansi's Story (2)

Chapter 268 Yi Qiansi's Story (2)

Gu Yechen stayed in the hospital for another week before he left with a cast still on his arm.

When he returned to school, Yi Qiansi was no longer there and Gu Yechen was left with no friends at school once again.

Although all the kids at school wanted to befriend him, his expression had turned even colder than before and no one dared to get close to him.

He went to class day after day normally, almost like nothing changed in his life.

However, another family's life has changed completely. . . for the worse.

#### --- The Yi House

Little Yi Qiansi stood outside of his parent's room, the door slightly ajar.

He leaned eagerly against the door, his ear pressed against the opening.

"What are we going to do?" His mom said quietly, but still loud and worried enough for Yi Qiansi to hear.

"There is no way Qiansi is going back to the school. . . And even if he can, we won't be able to afford it anymore." His dad said as he lifted his hand up, pinching the area of skin in between his eyebrows.

Yi Qiansi's mom sighed, "How is that boy? The Gu family's son."

"He has recovered by now, but even so, the Gu family isn't going to let go. After all, he is the only son of that Gu couple."

Yi Qiansi furrowed his eyebrows together as he listened. He had gone to visit the hospital after Gu Yechen got hurt feeling guilty, but he was kept out of the room by two guards standing at the door.

After that, the guilty feeling inside of him had softened slightly, but it didn't disappear. Instead, it was replaced with more of a sense of fury and anger.

He knew he was the one who proposed grabbing an egg, but he didn't know the bird would suddenly fly over. And he would have never thought that Gu Yechen would fall off the tree and get hurt!

Yi Qiansi did not care about not going to the private school, because he did not enjoy school at all. He wanted to run in and tell his parents that, but just as he was about to push open the door, he heard his mother ask:

"What about the company? How is it doing?"

Hearing this, Yi Qiansi's dad's face paled as he closed his eyes, "I don't think it will work."

"What do you mean?"

"The Gu Corporation is way too strong. The company won't survive. We have to let go of it."

Yi Qiansi's mother gasped, "But. . . But we worked so hard on it! We can't just give up on it."

Yi Qiansi's dad slammed his fist onto the table in anger, "I know! Of course I know! But we have to let go of it! The more time and money and energy we spend on trying to save it, the more the debt will pile. All the workers are leaving already, and news of the company collapsing has already gone out. We are already in so much debt, we can't afford to keep going!"

Yi Qiansi's mother's face also turned very ugly as she felt her legs weaken. What were they going to do?!

The company was gone and they were under a huge pile of debt. . . Their son was also expelled from the private school, and it will be hard for another private school to accept him after that incident.

Yi Qiansi blinked his eyes a few times outside, slightly confused but more shocked. Gu Yechen's family destroyed his family's company?!

He wasn't surprised at being kicked out of school, but wasn't it enough already. Why did they also destroy his parent's hard work?!

"What about the house?" Yi Qiansi's mother asked.

"I am getting ready to sell it. Hopefully, we can use the money to pay off some debt."

Yi Qiansi's mother sighed helplessly and took a deep breath, "Yes. That is the only option. I am going to go make dinner now."

They did not have money to afford a nanny or workers in the house anymore, so Yi Qiansi's mother had to go cook himself now.

Hearing the footsteps, Yi Qiansi quickly ran away and hid inside his room again.

He stayed inside his room for a long time, not sure what the future held for him and his family. Half an hour later, he was called down to eat dinner.

Dinner that night did not taste good.

### --- Three weeks later

Yi Qiansi returned from public school with grass in his hair and dirt marks on his face. Hidden underneath his grey shirt and pants, there were several bruises and scars from getting bullied by the other kids.

He returned to the small apartment in a cheap neighborhood in the south of Country Z, where several homeless lay around the streets.

When he returned home, he saw several empty glass bottles on the floor, and the small room reeked of alcohol.

He sighed and returned to his room, opening up his backpack and beginning to do homework. In less than a month, the expression a normal young boy should have had completely disappeared.

Even the mischievous expression that he always carried around was gone, and it was replaced with a grave, emotionless, and blank face, almost like a statue.

The little meat he had on his body was also gone, and the other students in school laughed at him for looking like a stick.

But he didn't care.

When he was finished with his homework, his mom returned home from working in the supermarket. The once rich and elegant Mrs. Yi has now become a mere cashier in the neighborhood supermarket, where she had to serve other people who used to serve her.

She began cooking after quickly acknowledging her son. After seeing the increased amount of bottles inside the room, she sighed.

An hour later, Yi Qiansi's dad returned home from washing cars.

When he returned, Yi Qiansi's mom knit her eyebrows together, "Stop drinking so much alcohol. You know that you have heart disease. Be careful, alcohol is bad for you."

Yi Qiansi's dad nodded his head and sat down at the table, "Don't you think the Gu family is still pressuring us?"

Yi Qiansi's mom looked up and didn't say anything.

"I was the chairman of the Yi Company, but when I go look for jobs in other companies now, no one accepts me. Some of them. . . seemed scared."

Yi Qiansi's mom sighed, "Why won't they let go of us?"

From inside his bedroom, Yi Qiansi heard everything.

--- One week later

Yi Qiansi and his mother rushed to the hospital, both of them with their hearts racing.

Half an hour ago, Yi Qiansi's mother was cooking dinner when she received a call from the manager of the car washing business Yi Qiansi's dad worked in.

"Is this Yi Qinyu's wife?"

Yi Qiansi's mom wiped her hands, "Yes, who is this?"

"Hello, I am Yi Qinyu's manager at XX Car Wash. A minute ago, your husband suddenly passed out while wiping a car. I'm not sure but it seems like. . . maybe a heart attack? I called the ambulance and they are on their way here."

Yi Qiansi's mom's eyes widened, "What hospital is it?!"

"I think they will take him to XX Hospital."

"Thank you, thank you."

"You're welcome."

Yi Qiansi's mom immediately hung up the call and grabbed the car keys without even taking off her apron.

When she opened the door, she suddenly heard a voice call:

"Mom, where are you going?"

"I - Don't worry. I will be right back."

However, little Yi Qiansi had heard the call.

"Mom, I'll go with you."

Yi Qiansi's mom wanted to stop him but there wasn't much time to waste. In the end, she let Yi Qiansi go with her.

Together, they entered the second-hand car and began racing to the hospital.

When they arrived, they asked the nurse at the front desk for information and quickly found out where Yi Qinyu was located.

They waited outside the emergency room for several hours, and the sun of the new day had risen already when the lights closed and the door finally opened.

Yi Qiansi and his mom immediately jumped up.

"Doctor, doctor! How is my husband?"

The doctor looked at the woman in front of him and sighed, "I am very sorry, but we tried our best."

Yi Qiansi's mom's eyes widened before her legs gave in and she collapsed onto the ground.

"Mom!" Yi Qiansi yelled as he also kneeled down, tears boiling inside his eyes.

His dad was dead?

The dad that bought him ice cream whenever he returned from work, and carried him on his shoulders, played with him, and patiently taught him math.

Finally, the tears began to roll down Yi Qiansi's cheeks as he held onto his mom, letting the warm cheeks fall down his face.

A week later, Yi Qiansi's dad was buried and only a few people attended the funeral.

The funeral was on a rainy day, almost like the heavens were also mourning the man's death.

--- Note:

hello readers ~

Do you remember the historical romance book that I was supposed to begin uploading on 5/20 but decided not to? I thought it would be a waste to just throw away the 35 chapters I already wrote, so I decided to publish it on another reading app called Dreame instead. Please go give it a try if you are interested!

The title of the novel is: Prince Charming's Beloved Wife.

My pseudonym on there is also: helemon

Love you

Chapter 269 Yi Qiansi's Story (3)

A week later, Yi Qiansi's dad was buried and only a few people attended the funeral.

The funeral was on a rainy day, almost like the heavens were also mourning the man's death.

Yi Qiansi and his mom stood at the front in front of the grave, the two of them hiding under a small black umbrella.

Yi Qiansi clenched his fists together as he watched his mom place flowers onto the grave, which were immediately drenched by the rain.

His dad was so young. . . Why did he die?!

Yi Qiansi blinked a few times, his dark eyes dimming slightly. Did his dad die because of him? His dad died because of him. . . Because he was friends with Gu Yechen. . .

After the funeral, his mom went to work and he returned home because there was no school as it was a weekend.

His mom was fired from the supermarket a few days ago for some "unknown" reasons and desperate for a job since she was practically helpless financially without her husband, she was hired as a cleaning lady in a large company building.

Cleaning lady meaning she mainly scrubbed the bathrooms. . .

She changed into her work outfit and pushed the cleaning cart out, starting from the first-floor restroom, also the dirtiest.

In only a month, her head of dark and healthy black hair has turned to now have several strands of white hair. Her healthy and young skin had many wrinkles on it now, and she had nothing to make them disappear either.

Her son. . . was a different person now. In one month, her bright, cheerful, mischievous, son has turned into a hopeless and seemingly emotionless boy. . . And he always carried around something that was definitely not fit for his age. . . Not fit for any age.

There was no light or hope inside his eyes.

She couldn't help but think sometimes if her son knew more than he was supposed to. They had told him that the Yi Company wasn't doing well all along and it had to close, but he seemed to know more than just that.

Sometimes, she couldn't help but feel sad that her son was so smart.

Being intelligent wasn't always a good thing.

Lin Wan sighed as she pushed open the bathroom door and opened the lights. She then grabbed the towel and toilet scrubber before walking into the first stall.

Her husband was gone now, but she still had to stay strong. She still had her Qiansi. . . Although she was hopeless by now, she couldn't let her little boy be family and parentless.

She could tell that her Qiansi was already on the verge of falling into hopelessness and away from all light and love. . . She could see it in his eyes. The love and happiness he once had were basically all gone.

However, he would still smile when she was around. . . She couldn't leave him alone in this dark world. She still had him. . . and he still had her.

\*helemon's note: Ahh I can't be the only one sobbing right now, right? Or maybe I am just too soft ahh! I can't help but feel so bad for little Qiansi and his mom! They don't deserve this! No one deserves this! Okay, let's continue with the story:(

After finishing the first floor's restroom, Lin Wan quickly went up each floor to finish her work. She had to hurry because Qiansi was still waiting for her at home to eat dinner together.

Three hours later, she was finally finished with all the restrooms. She walked over to the elevators, her chest lifting up and down as she panted for air.

She stretched her back out after bending down for the past three hours, trying to ignore the pain she was feeling in her shoulders, neck, and back.

The pay she was getting from being a cleaning lady was definitely not enough since her husband was dead now and she was the only one providing for her and Qiansi now.

She was thinking about maybe getting a night job in a convenience store as well, and maybe another job in the day.

It would be tiring. . . but she could handle it. She still wanted to provide a good childhood for Qiansi. . . even if it was basically ruined by now.

After being stuck in restroom stalls for several hours, Lin Wan couldn't help but feel sick. After all, she used to be an upper class woman.

When did she ever have to scrub toilets?

Lin Wan took a look at her watch and after a few seconds, she decided to go up to the roof to get a breath of fresh air.

She kept the cleaning cart next to the elevator and walked over to the stairs, slowly walking up one step at a time.

After a minute, she reached a door and she pushed it open. At once, a gust of wind hit her and she took a deep breath of the fresh air.

The rain had stopped but there was still a very soft drizzle. The air after the rain was extremely crisp and fresh, and it felt very nice to stand up so high above the rest of the world.

She walked out of the stairs and over to the railing of the building, leaning forward and looking down at the cars driving back and forth beneath her.

She stared at the bustling city for a long time, closing her eyes as she listened to the sound of the cars driving and honking at each other, and the wind flying through the air.

She didn't know how long she stayed there, but the sick feeling in her stomach was gone. She opened her eyes and took a deep breath, leaning forward and looking down again.

For a quick second, she couldn't help but think of the possibility of falling over and just ending it. . . ending the pain, the sadness, the helplessness, the tiring days that went by one by one way too slowly.

She leaned forward further so almost half of her body was over the railing. She closed her eyes again and leaned forward just a little more before she suddenly opened her eyes again, taking quick breaths.

She shook her head aggressively and leaned back, standing firmly on her two feet.

What was she thinking?!

How could she think so selfishly?!

If she died, then her suffering would end, but what about Qiansi?! What about her baby son? What would he do without a mother or father or anyone to rely on?!

Lin Wan felt her eyes redden and a sour feeling built up inside her nose. She quickly gulped and wiped her eyes. She could not think like that ever again.

She took a deep breath and took another look at her watch. She sighed and turned around to go home, because it was getting late and Yi Qiansi was still waiting for her.

She turned around and looked up, and she immediately jumped back from surprise.

A few feet away from her, there was a man in a completely black suit, staring straight at her. She looked back and saw that the door to the roof was closed.

Lin Wan blinked a few times and thought back. Maybe she was too immersed in her own thoughts, but she did not hear the door open or anyone open it and walk over.

She looked at the man and blinked a few times. He didn't say anything and she did not know what to say either. She took a step forward and after a few seconds, she decided to ask:

"Are you a worker of this company? Are you working overtime today?" She asked gently.

The man did not reply and continued to stare at her. After several seconds of awkward silence, Lin Wan decided to just ignore the man and leave.

After all, it was getting late and she couldn't afford to waste any more time here. Her job was finished and she had to go home.

She looked at him one last time before stepping down and beginning to walk over to the door.

However, before she could even walk three steps, the man suddenly placed one hand onto her shoulder.

--- One hour later

Yi Qiansi sat on the couch at home with his legs crossed and stomach grumbling.

He frowned slightly, wondering why his mom was still not home yet. She was usually home by now, and she promised to be back by now to eat dinner with him.

He sighed and opened up the old television that didn't always work.

Luckily, the television worked this time and when it opened, it naturally went to the news channel. Afraid that it would break if she tried changing the channel, Yi Qiansi just stayed on the news channel and began watching the news.

After the news about pandas in Country U was gone, there was a bright red caption on the bottom as the scene changed to a different setting underneath a large building.

'Wife of Yi Qinyu, Chairman of Yi Company, commits suicide by jumping off a building.'

# Reborn To Love #Chapter 270 Yi Qiansi's Story (4) - Read Reborn To Love Chapter 270 Yi Qiansi's Story (4)

Chapter 270 Yi Qiansi's Story (4)

After the news about pandas in Country U was gone, there was a bright red caption on the bottom as the scene changed to a different setting underneath a large building.

'Wife of Yi Qinyu, Chairman of Yi Company, commits suicide by jumping off a building.'

After rereading the bright red letters too many times to count, Yi Qiansi's eyes widened as he jumped off the couch, listening intently to what the reporter was saying.

It was a little hard to hear over the loud chattering and car honking at the live sight where the accident happened:

"About an hour ago, the XX Police Department received a call from a pedestrian walking down XX Street, who said that there was a dead body on the floor, and it seemed to be

a woman who jumped off a building. When the police arrived, there was a crowd around the body. As you can see, there is still a crowd behind me right now at the sight of the accident -"

The reporter moved aside and the camera moved forward, showing a large crowd of people circling around something. The camera then moved closer, and it revealed several police and medical workers enclosing the area of the accident, and there were traces of blood on the ground.

"After careful examination, the medical and police workers have identified the victim, who is the wife of Mr. Yi Qinyu, the chairman of the famous Yi Company. The police suspect that the cause of suicide might be pressure and stress after the collapse of the company and the death of her husband -"

Yi Qiansi immediately closed the television and fell back onto the couch, still in shock.

A few seconds later, there was a sudden banging sound and Yi Qiansi flinched from the sudden noise. He looked up and it took a moment until he realized that someone was knocking on the door.

Slowly, he stood up and walked over, opening the door cautiously.

When the door was opened a few inches, he peeked outside and saw several tall and grown men standing on the other side, all with grave and serious expressions.

When they saw the door open, the men all looked down and Yi Qiansi noticed the pity that flashed past their eyes when they saw him.

"Is this Mrs. Lin Wan's house?" The police at the front asked in a deep voice.

Yi Qiansi nodded his head without speaking.

"You are Mrs. Lin Wan's son?"

He nodded again.

The man standing in the front gulped before he bent down, going onto one knee so his eyes were at the same level as Yi Qiansi.

Then, he cleared his throat and said, his voice a little deeper, "I am sorry to be the one to tell you, little boy. . . But your mom passed away."

Yi Qiansi did not cry, did not scream, and there was not even a sign of surprise or sadness on his face when the police officer spoke.

The man was slightly surprised by the reaction and he frowned, "How old are you?"

"Is she at a hospital?" Yi Qiansi asked.

The police nodded his head, "Yes, we are here to take you there. We also need to ask you a few questions about where you are going to stay after today."

Yi Qiansi blinked his eyes a few times and didn't say anything as he stepped out of the room and closed the door.

The man stood up and they walked out of the cramped apartment with Yi Qiansi with them. As they walked, a few policemen couldn't help but murmur about why the little boy seemed to have no reaction to news of his mom's death.

Did he not understand? But he did. . . Did he know about it already?

They entered the police car and the man that had talked to Yi Qiansi began driving. The entire car ride was silent and Yi Qiansi sat in the middle of the backseat, his eyes staring blankly in front of him.

His mom committed suicide. . .

Even she did not want him anymore?

He was alone.

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Once again, Yi Qiansi attended his parent's funeral. . . alone.

This time, with no one besides him, he stood in front of the silent and black grave with an emotionless expression on his face.

He had fought to be able to stay in the house he lived in right now until the end of this month, since his mom had paid for the rent until the end of this month.

However, since he was still underage, he was going to be sent to an orphanage to await whatever this horrible life still had in hold for him.

Standing in front of the two graves, one with a picture of his mother and the other of his father, Yi Qiansi did not know how to feel.

Should he hate God for making his life like this, Gu Yechen and the Gu family for making his life like this, or. . . himself?

Yi Qiansi narrowed his eyes as he clenched his fists together.

In the end, he put most of the blame onto the Gu family. How could they possibly be so merciless?

Wasn't kicking him out of the school enough? He received the punishment for his wrong actions so why did they have to continue to drag them down?!

Why did they have to destroy his father's company? Why did they have to go around and make sure no good company would accept his father?!

WHY?!

Yi Qiansi didn't notice but his heartbeat had sped up and he was breathing unusually heavily by now. In one month, his life had changed forever.

How he wished to be able to go back to one month ago and fix everything or even just one week ago to stop his mom from jumping down that building?!

But it all wasn't possible now.

Yi Qiansi didn't know what he was going to do now with no one to rely on but himself. Should he just let fate do its job and go to the orphanage?

But he didn't want to.

He did not know for how long he had been standing in front of the grave, but he had arrived early in the morning and the noontime sunlight was shining down on him already.

Suddenly, he heard the sound of footsteps and the crunching sound of someone stepping on the leaves. Yi Qiansi narrowed his eyes and turned around to see a man wearing a red suit that seemed to be in his 50s.

The man looked straight into Yi Qiansi's eyes, and Yi Qiansi immediately knew that the man probably wasn't here to visit a dead acquaintance.

They stared at each other for a long time before the man began walking again, stopping right next to Yi Qiansi.

He looked down at the two faces on the graves and then bent down, placing the flower bouquet he was holding in his arms onto the ground in front of the graves.

Yi Qiansi frowned and finally spoke, "Who are you?"

The man stood back up and stayed silent for several seconds before he finally responded, "Yi Qiansi. . ."

That was all he said.

Yi Qiansi furrowed his eyebrows together and took a step away from the man, "That's me. I asked you who you are?"

The man turned around and looked at Yi Qiansi, narrowing his eyes as the two of them both examined each other.

The man had white hair but no wrinkles on his face, so Yi Qiansi couldn't really tell exactly how old he was. The man had a very tall nose and blueish grey eyes.

Finally, the man stretched his hand out with a smile, "I am Snow. . . I was friends with your parents."

Yi Qiansi didn't shake the man's hands and he asked, "You know my parents?"

The man pulled his hand back and nodded, "Yes, many years ago. I heard they died so I came over to visit them and. . . you."

Yi Qiansi was a very clever and attentive child, and he immediately noticed that something was wrong with this man. However, he couldn't figure out any signs that the man was lying, so he didn't know if he could trust the man or not.

"Your dad went to XX University and that is where he met your mom right," the man said with a smile.

Yi Qiansi's eyes widened slightly and he slowly nodded his head.

"I was their friend in college as well."

Yi Qiansi thought for a few seconds before he looked back up and decided to trust what the man was saying.

"Are they going to send you to an orphanage?" The man asked.

Yi Qiansi slowly nodded his head, tilting his head up to take another look at the man.

"Do you want to go?"

Yi Qiansi shook his head.

The man turned around and looked down at Yi Qiansi. Then, he bent down so he was looking up at Yi Qiansi. Then, he smiled. . . an unknown smile that Yi Qiansi couldn't read.

"Do you want to come with me?"