

REBORN TO LOVE

1 SHE WAS REBORN?

The weather was very nice today. . .

Perfect for a day to die.

He Xinyan laid in the middle of the road, staring into the sky as a pool of blood formed around her.

She wondered if anyone noticed how beautiful the sky was today, how the blue was light and dark all at once. The sky was dappled with a lot of fluffy clouds, a beauty over the dying body.

The cardboard box had tipped over, her belongings from home falling out onto the street. A picture of her mother. . . a recent newspaper about her. . .

So this was how she was going to die. The honking of cars didn't stop even with a body right in front of their

path, and a small crowd was beginning to form as they whispered about her.

He Xinyan couldn't hear whether they were discussing her car accident, or if they had recognized her and were talking about the fake stories Li Yuyan had made up.

She thought about the past few years of her life, how she was hated and scolded by everyone.

None of that mattered now. He Xinyan felt her consciousness slowly leave her as her vision began to get blurry.

She roughly heard the sound of a car door slam, and slow but strong footsteps getting louder and louder.

The world was beginning to spin and she wanted to sleep. The last thing she saw before falling asleep

was a face; a very very handsome face. . .

Nobody could be seen outside on the college grounds because of the hot summer weather. The ground smoldered and even the birds were silent.

It was a weekend, so everyone chose to not leave their dorm rooms. The air conditioner in the room was open, making it a little more bearable inside the two-person dorm.

He Xinyan was deep asleep on the small bed, her body totally at peace.

Suddenly, her chest rose and she moaned as she felt herself suffocating. With a gasp, He Xinyan's eyes opened as she took rapid and shallow breaths.

She slowly sat up on the bed and looked around. This wasn't her room! She rubbed her eyes a few times and looked again.

He Xinyan remembered that this was the dorm from her college eight years ago. As a senior, she was lucky enough to get a two-person dorm with only her and her best friend.

But why was she here?

He Xinyan slowly got out of the bed and wobbled a little before regaining her balance. She looked around the walls for a calendar but didn't see any.

Her eyes moved to the desk and she quickly picked up the phone. The time was 2:37 P.M., and the date was 6/2. It didn't show the year, so He Xinyan quickly opened the calendar. The year was. . . 20XX!

Eight years ago! 20XX was eight years ago! How did she get here?

He Xinyan tried to think back to what happened before she lost consciousness, but everything was in broken fragments.

Car accident! Xinyan's eyes widened as she suddenly remembered that she got into a car accident! Was she dreaming? Maybe she was in a coma and was only dreaming right now.

Yes, that must be it! He Xinyan paced around the room nervously as she tried to wake up. If this was a dream. . . she shouldn't feel any pain.

He Xinyan brought one hand up and firmly slapped it across her cheek, "Ah!"

At the exact moment, the door to the room opened

and Wu Minger walked in, "Xinyan! What are you doing?"

The smell of food entered He Xinyan's nose and she noticed the bag of chicken her best friend was holding. If this was a dream, why did she smell the food and why did she feel the pain?

Her eyes darted up to Wu Minger's face and she gasped. Since when did Minger have short hair?

"Minger, what is today's date?"

Wu Minger scrunched her face up as if she was looking at an idiot, "It's June 2, 20XX. What's wrong with you?"

He Xinyan put one hand up to her forehead and closed her eyes. This did not feel like a dream. Then why was she here?

Was it possible. . . she was reborn?

Right now, she was only 22 years old, the stage of her life when her beauty was in perfect bloom! He Xinyan thought back to this time. . .

Yes, she should be dating Su Zhiming right now. Upon thinking about his name, He Xinyan gritted her teeth together in disgust and anger.

Su Zhiming went to the same school as her, XX Film University, and was one year older than He Xinyan. Since He Xinyan first entered the school, Su Zhiming began chasing her, saying how deeply in love he was with her.

At first, He Xinyan had no interest in him and rejected him several times. However, in the third year of university, she was moved by his perseverance and

agreed to date him.

What she didn't know was that at that time, he was already in a relationship with Li Yuyan, her stepsister.

Su Zhiming, being the bastard he was, didn't want to give up on the woman he chased for three years, but also couldn't let go of Li Yuyan.

So, he dated both. . .

He lied to her for six years. For six years, He Xinyan dated that piece of trash, but right before they were about to get married, she figured out his affair.

Hoping to take back what was hers, He Xinyan rejoined the entertainment industry, after leaving three years ago because Su Zhiming said he didn't want her in the dirty showbiz.

However, it was too late. Su Zhiming's entertainment business had grown to be huge with the help of He Xinyan and the He Corporation, and Li Yuyan was also an A-list celebrity already.

In the last two years of her life, Li Yuyan made up all sorts of scandals about Xinyan. After Li Yuyan got engaged with Su Zhiming, she acted all pitiful in front of the audience saying how He Xinyan stole Su Zhiming from her for six years when it was the other way around.

She also created other fake stories like how He Xinyan bullied her in the family and how Xinyan "did it" with a bunch of famous CEOs to try and become famous.

After the news about her and the CEOs came out, her father kicked her out of the house, and right after, she got into the car accident. . .

The car accident that brought her back to before it all began.

"What's wrong?" Wu Minger asked.

He Xinyan broke out of her thoughts and shook her head, "Nothing. You can eat without me, I need to think over a few things."

He Xinyan sat down on the bed and closed her eyes. She spent a few minutes to clear everything up. She can't let history repeat itself, she was going to change it!

Her eyes shot open as she looked towards the date again; 6/2/20XX. Why did she come back to this specific date? What was so special about it?

She picked up her phone and stared at it blankly for a

few seconds before opening up the messages. At the very top, the first contact name read 'Su Zhiming'.

Just by looking at the name, He Xinyan got so angry her chest hurt. She was like an idiot, loving this bastard for six whole years!

It didn't matter whether she was dreaming or she was reborn. The heavens had eyes and gave her a second chance.

She clicked on Su Zhiming's name and scrolled through the last few messages.

'Can I go to your house today?' He Xinyan sent in the morning.

'Sorry, baby. I have work to do today. You know I just started my company, so there are a lot of things to do. Maybe next time!'

'Okay. . . good luck!'

He Xinyan remembered that during this time, Su Zhiming had just started his company and he was indeed pretty busy. However, today was a weekend. .

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A thought flashed past He Xinyan's mind, and her eyes immediately narrowed as she tightened her grip on the phone.

She changed into a set of white workout clothes, put on a baseball cap, grabbed her phone, wallet, and keys before flying out the door.

"Where are you going?!" Wu Minger screamed after her.

He Xinyan called a taxi, and the car came right when

she reached the front of the school.

Today was an extremely hot day, and Xinyan was already sweating just by walking from the dorm to the front of the school.

After telling the driver the destination, they left the school grounds.

The driver glanced at He Xinyan's workout clothes and commented, "The weather is too hot for exercising right now."

He Xinyan scrolled through her phone and calmly replied, "I'm not going to exercise, I'm going to catch a cheater."

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