

## Reborn To Love 100

### Chapter 100 He Xinyan's Arrogant Boyfriend

He Xinyan smiled fakely at them before walking up the stairs. It seems like Gu Yechen's plan was indeed working very well.

Tonight, He Xinyan decided to stay home for dinner. She sat down at the table with Bai Jiawei, Li Huiran and Li Yuyan, and they began eating.

Su Zhiming arrived several minutes later, and he didn't look extremely happy.

"Zhiming, why are you late today?" Li Yuyan stood up and helped her husband sit down before sitting down again herself.

"Nothing, I just had some more work to do today at work." Su Zhiming tugged at his tie gently to loosen it before he began eating.

"Is everything good?" Bai Jiawei asked as he took a bite of rice.

Su Zhiming licked his lips before replying, "Yes."

He Xinyan silently watched this with a smile as she took a sip of the soup. Was everything okay?

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At night, He Xinyan sat down on the bed after taking a shower and read a book until the balcony door slid open.

"When will I be able to walk into your house through the front door?" Gu Yechen asked as he closed the door.

He Xinyan closed her book and raised one eyebrow, "After everyone that doesn't belong inside this house is gone. Why, are you getting tired already?"

Gu Yechen sat down onto the bed, "No, I can climb up here my entire life if that is the only way to get closer to you."

He Xinyan's face turned slightly red as she looked away.

helemon's note: Ah, doesn't dog food taste great! Why did I write that line for Gu Yechen?! \*insert disgusted emoji\*

"Do you know exactly when Su Zhiming gives your dad the financial statements of his company each month?" Gu Yechen asked.

"It actually depends, but it is usually during the first week of each month."

Gu Yechen narrowed his eyes slightly, "Then it should be soon. . . It would probably be sometime in the next week."

He Xinyan frowned, "But the new month is starting this week."

"Su Zhiming would try to push back showing Bai Jiawei the financial statement as much as possible because the current situation isn't that good." Gu Yechen grinned, "However, the situation won't get any better, so from what I predict. . . Su Zhiming will create a fake financial statement."

He Xinyan nodded her head in agreement, "And then. . . it is time for the second part of our plan. How are you going to get the real financial statement?"

Gu Yechen gently patted He Xinyan's head, "I have my ways."

"I know, I know. My boyfriend is very powerful," He Xinyan smiled. "Speaking of it. . . How did you get Su Zhiming's project to suddenly lose money? It was earning this entire time."

Gu Yechen proudly lifted up his chin slightly, "His company is still too small to compare to the Gu Corporation. I can even make his company bankrupt, so losing a few dollars isn't a big deal."

He Xinyan felt that Gu Yechen acting all arrogant and proud was very cute, and she couldn't help but smile, "Okay, okay. Just give me the financial statement when everything is ready. Good night."

Gu Yechen kissed her on the forehead before closing his eyes too, "Good night."

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The next week was calm and peaceful, and everything seemed to be going smoothly.

Gu Yechen had cooked dinner, and He Xinyan was inside his house, eating with him. When she had finished, he bent down and grabbed a folder, placing it onto the table.

He Xinyan raised one eyebrow when she saw it, "Is this. . . the financial statement?"

Gu Yechen nodded.

He Xinyan bit her lip gently as she stared at the black folder, "Are you sure he will fake it? What if he doesn't?"

Gu Yechen smiled slightly as he pushed the folder over to He Xinyan, "Don't worry. I am sure he created a fake financial statement."

After a few seconds, He Xinyan grabbed the folder and stood up, "Okay."

She returned to the He mansion and looked around. It seemed like nobody was home, which was weird. Li Huiran was home when she left and it was way after the time when Bai Jiawei was supposed to come home from work.

He Xinyan walked over to Bai Jiawei's private office room and put her ear to the door.

It was silent.

Cautiously, she pushed the door open and peeked inside.

Nobody was inside.

He Xinyan looked around before stepping into the office. She had only been inside for a few seconds when she suddenly heard the front door open and several voices.

Bai Jiawei, Li Huiran, Li Yuyan, and Su Zhiming had gone outside to have dinner together and they just returned home.

The mood was cheerful as they talked while walking into the house.

"Let's talk while having a cup of tea in my office," Bai Jiawei said to Su Zhiming.

"Okay."

They walked in and all four of them came to a stop when they reached the living room.

"What are you doing?" Bai Jiawei asked.

He Xinyan was standing a few steps away from Bai Jiawei's office, "Nothing. Where have you guys been?"

She shrugged and slowly walked over to the dining table to get a glass of water, trying to keep calm although her heart was beating so fast she could hear it in her own ears.

"We went out for dinner," Li Yuyan said with a smile.

"Cool." She turned back around and took a sip of the water, checking to make sure that Bai Jiawei wasn't suspicious. When she saw that he didn't seem to notice anything, she calmed down a bit.

"Well, I'm going upstairs. Goodbye." He Xinyan put down the glass of water and walked over to the stairs, trying to act normal.

When she was back inside her room, she took a deep breath and sat down on her bed. That was close. . .

She wouldn't be able to explain herself if they had seen her inside Bai Jiawei's office.

He Xinyan opened her bed stand drawer and pulled out the black folder. Inside, there were five sheets of paper, and they were filled with words and numbers she couldn't really understand.

All she knew was that this was evidence of Su Zhiming's company losing money. . . and also a major tool to kick Li Huiran and Li Yuyan out of the house.

Although this would mainly be against Li Huiran, if she was lucky. . . maybe she would be able to get Li Yuyan out of the house too.

After waiting a few minutes, He Xinyan put the folder back into the drawer and walked back down onto the first floor.

Li Huiran and Li Yuyan were talking on the couch when she walked down, but Bai Jiawei and Su Zhiming were nowhere to be seen.