

## Reborn To Love 103

### Chapter 103 Trouble

--- Present

With a smile, He Xinyan closed the lights and slowly opened the door.

Her plan had worked.

He Xinyan walked out of the room and quickly ran down the hallway and into the living room. She walked over to the kitchen and smiled calmly.

"Dad, what is going on?"

Bai Jiawei was slightly surprised to see her walk out from the living room, but he didn't think much about it.

"Nothing. I am talking to Su Zhiming." Bai Jiawei turned back around and pointed one finger at Su Zhiming, "You!"

He threw the folder he was holding in his hand to Su Zhiming, who quickly caught it with both hands.

Su Zhiming shakily opened up the folder and looked at the first page inside.

"This -" Su Zhiming's face paled as he flipped through the pages inside, "How -"

He Xinyan almost couldn't hold in her laugh looking at Su Zhiming's reaction, but she forced herself to remain calm.

Her boyfriend was truly a genius!

Su Zhiming looked up after he finished reading everything and took a step back when he saw Bai Jiawei's dangerous glare.

"This. . . This is fake!" Su Zhiming tore the pages out of the folder and got ready to rip them, but He Xinyan was faster.

She quickly grabbed the pages away from him and took a look at them, "What is this?"

"He Xinyan!" Su Zhiming lunged for the pages again, but He Xinyan quickly jumped away.

"What is happening?" Li Huiran ran down the stairs with Li Yuyan closely behind her. They both ran over to their husbands and looked around in confusion.

"Oh!" He Xinyan pretended to be surprised, "Zhiming, your project is losing money?! Hm, it lost. . . almost a million?! That's a lot of money."

Su Zhiming shot He Xinyan an angry glare but didn't say anything.

"Su Zhiming, how dare you lie to me?!" Bai Jiawei screamed.

"I. . . I promise that it is only losing money now. Next month! It will be earning again next month!" Su Zhiming took a step forward as he tried to explain, but Bai Jiawei didn't care about what he was saying.

"Why is it losing money?"

". . . We don't know! It is probably just because the entertainment industry isn't doing very well at the moment. It will be back again next month!"

Bai Jiawei obviously didn't trust what Su Zhiming was saying, "How much money was lost?"

". . ." Su Zhiming gulped before muttering, "About 730 thousand. . ."

"What?!"

Li Huiran gently patted Bai Jiawei's back to calm him down. Bai Jiawei took a deep breath before asking, "How much money was put into the project?"

Su Zhiming looked down as he closed his eyes, "5. . . 500 thousand."

"You -" Bai Jiawei almost passed out from anger as he took a step back from losing his balance.

"Ah!" Li Huiran caught him and glared at Su Zhiming, who was still looking down at his feet.

He Xinyan leaned against the wall with her hands crossed, admiring this wonderful scene.

It took several seconds before Bai Jiawei was able to speak again.

"You -" Bai Jiawei's eyes suddenly widened and he took a step forward, "When did this project begin?"

"Several months ago. . . Before me and Yuyan got married."

Bai Jiawei's breathing quickened, "Where did you get 500 thousand dollars?!"

He Xinyan raised one eyebrow as she stood up straighter, waiting for Su Zhiming's response. It seemed like all of Gu Yechen's predictions were accurate.

This time, Li Huiran took a step forward as she tried to use her eyes to tell Su Zhiming not to speak.

However, Su Zhiming was still looking down and he didn't receive Li Huiran's warning.

"Mrs. Li gave it -"

"Su Zhiming!" Li Huiran jumped forward and glared at Su Zhiming, who immediately looked up and stopped talking.

However, the four words were enough to let Bai Jiawei know who had given Su Zhiming the money."

Bai Jiawei slowly turned to look at Li Huiran with his bloodshot eyes, "What?!"

"I. . . I don't know what he is saying!" Li Huiran took a step back nervously and her eyes guiltily looked away.

"Where did you get the money?"

"I - I didn't!" Li Huiran shook her head almost as if she was trying to convince herself that she didn't do it.

During this time, He Xinyan decided to step in to push things forward a little.

"Auntie Li, calm down. I believe you."

Li Huiran glared at He Xinyan, confused on why she was suddenly being so nice.

"Let's just call the bank! That way, we will be able to prove Auntie Li's innocence!"

Li Huiran's mouth fell open, "No!"

However, He Xinyan had already pulled out her phone and dialed the bank that the He Corporation used.

"Hello." He Xinyan opened up the speaker mode so everyone inside the room could hear. Li Huiran tried to steal the phone away from her, but she held it away.

"It's okay, Auntie Li. I am trying to help you." She said with an innocent smile.

"I am He Xinyan, and I would like to take a look at my dad's bank account. Bai Jiawei."

There was a moment of silence before the worker replied, "I apologize, but I cannot tell you any information without the owner's consent."

"Dad."

Bai Jiawei walked over to the phone, "Hello, I am Bai Jiawei. I would like to take a look at the withdrawal history of the month of June to July."

"Oh, hello Mr. Bai. Of course."

There was the sound of typing on a computer, "What would you like to search for, Mr. Bai?"

"Was there a withdrawal of about 500 thousand dollars during that time?"

500 thousand dollars was a huge amount, and it would be easy to track.

Li Huiran calmed down a little when she remembered that she had made it clear to the bank not to keep an account of this transaction. There was no way they would know. . .

The next sentence shattered all of Li Huiran's hope.

"Yes, on July 10th, there was a withdrawal of 550 thousand dollars from your private account."

Li Huiran felt her legs give in as she fell down onto the floor.

He Xinyan gasped as she pretended to be shocked, and Bai Jiawei's face was as red as a tomato by now as he turned around to look at Li Huiran.

--- Three days ago

Gu Yechen got out of the car and walked around to help He Xinyan open the door.

"Thank you." They walked out of the parking lot and into the building in front of them.

'Bank of Country Z'

As one of the largest and most prestigious banks in all of the country, the building was extremely large and the interior design was also very fancy.

Once they stepped into the building, a worker walked over and greeted them.

"Welcome to the Bank of Country Z. How may I help you?"

He Xinyan smiled, "I am here today to check the withdrawal history of my father's account."

"Oh, may I have the name of your father?"

"Bai Jiawei."

The worker raised one eyebrow, "You must be Miss He! Do you have a note from your father?"

"No."

"Ah, then I am afraid I won't be able to help you. The security of our bank is very strong, and we cannot show you any information about another person's bank account without the owner's consent."

He Xinyan pressed her lips together, "Can I talk to your manager?"

The worker nervously took a step back, "Miss He, I really can't."

"Don't worry. I'm not angry at you in any way. You are doing your job well. I just want to meet your manager."

The female worker gulped before nodding, "Okay. I will be right back."

A few minutes later, she came back with an old man following her. At the sight of He Xinyan, the manager's face immediately lit up.

"Miss He! Long time no see, how are you doing?" The manager stretched his hand out and He Xinyan politely shook it.

"I'm doing great! I'm just here today to check something about my father's bank account."

"Oh. . ." The manager nodded his head slowly, "About that. I cannot reveal any information without Mr. Bai's consent. After all, he is one of our silver tier members."

He Xinyan raised one eyebrow, "Oh, is that so?"

"Yes, Miss He."

He Xinyan smiled politely before taking a step forward, closing in her distance with the bank manager.

"Then why did you allow Li Huiran into my dad's bank account?"

The manager's eyes widened as he nervously took a step back, ". . . What? I - I'm not sure what you are talking about."

Gu Yechen had figured out a few days ago who Li Huiran had met with to get the job done. It was the manager of the bank. . . Lu Qi.

He Xinyan smiled, "Don't be afraid, Manager Lu. I mean no harm. It's just. . . 500 thousand dollars isn't a small amount. And lying about it also isn't a small crime."

Lu Qi's face slowly paled as he listened to He Xinyan speak.