

Reborn To Love 104

Chapter 104 Free Bag of Tea

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

"I know you're not the one who decided to cover things up, but an accomplice also gets punished by law, you know?"

Lu Qi squeezed out a smile, "I'm not sure what Miss He is talking about."

"Oh, really?" He Xinyan reached her hand back and Gu Yechen handed He Xinyan her handbag. From inside, she pulled out her phone and clicked into a video.

Only ten seconds into the video, Manager Lu's face had immediately turned as white as a sheet.

"How - I deleted the security camera footage. . . Where did you get this?" Lu Qi's eyes widened as he looked up at He Xinyan with disbelief.

He Xinyan smiled before taking a step back. She wrapped her hand around Gu Yechen's arm, "Let me introduce you to my boyfriend. Gu Yechen."

Lu Qi gasped as his eyes slowly shifted to the tall and handsome man standing next to He Xinyan.

"Gu - Gu Yechen?"

"Hello, Manager Lu." Gu Yechen raised one eyebrow as he smiled dangerously.

A few minutes later, He Xinyan and Gu Yechen sat on the couch inside Lu Qi's office. Manager Lu came back with a tray that had a teapot and three teacups.

"Drink tea, drink tea." Manager Lu smiled politely as he placed one cup in front of He Xinyan and Gu Yechen.

After Manager Lu had also sat down, He Xinyan took a sip of the tea before continuing.

"Manager Lu, would you like to tell the truth now?"

Lu Qi's hand shook slightly, spilling some of the tea out of the teacup.

"Miss He, what would you like to know about? I promise to tell the truth." Although Li Huiran did bribe him with a small amount of money, it was nothing in comparison to the power and wealth Gu Yechen had.

There was no way Lu Qi was dumb enough to offend Gu Yechen for a small figure like Li Huiran.

"First, I would like to know when the money was taken and how much was taken."

Lu Qi put down the teacup and used his hand to wipe away some of the sweat on his forehead, "I would have to make sure, but I think the money was taken sometime in early July. Mrs. Bai withdrew 550 thousand from Mr. Bai's bank account."

He Xinyan nodded her head, "What did she tell you when she made the withdrawal?"

"She. . ."

"I only want to hear the truth." He Xinyan said with a smile.

"Yes, Miss He. Mrs. Bai gave me 1000 dollars and told me to keep the withdrawal a secret. I just gave her a check with the money and didn't keep a record of it inside the computer. She threatened me and that was why I didn't tell the truth in the beginning."

He Xinyan crossed her arms together and leaned back against the couch, "Okay. I want you to go put a record of the withdrawal into the computer right now."

"What? I. . ."

He Xinyan raised one eyebrow, which shut Lu Qi up. He obediently walked over to his computer and sat down to put in a record of the withdrawal.

This entire conversation, Gu Yechen sat there quietly, taking small sips of tea from his cup. When he finished, he elegantly poured himself another cup and continued drinking.

As Lu Qi was working, He Xinyan watched Gu Yechen, thinking that it was nice to have such a powerful boyfriend.

Gu Yechen noticed her staring, and he took another sip of his tea, "The tea isn't bad."

Lu Qi stopped typing and looked up, "Mr. Gu, that is oolong tea, and the tea leaves are handpicked from a tea farm in Country A. It is very rare as they have to ship it all the way over here!"

He Xinyan shot Lu Qi a glare, "Hurry up and work."

Lu Qi gulped before sitting back down, "Yes, ma'am."

It took about two minutes for Lu Qi to put in the record, as the transaction had taken place a while ago, so it was more complicated to insert a record now.

"I'm finished, Miss He." Lu Qi sat back down on the couch and looked up at He Xinyan, awaiting her next instruction.

"Good. So, if any worker here were to check the transaction history of my father's bank account, they would be able to see this withdrawal now, right?"

"Yes, Miss He."

"My dad doesn't know about this withdrawal yet, right?" He Xinyan also picked up her cup to try the oolong tea.

Manager Lu shook his head, "Unless he looks into his bank account record, he won't know. I didn't let the system send him a message about this withdrawal."

"Good job." He Xinyan stood up and Gu Yechen did the same after finishing his final cup of tea.

"Thank you for your help today, Manager Lu."

"No problem," Lu Qi stood up and took a deep breath.

"You don't have to worry, Manager Lu. I will remember your help to me, so I will help you too if Li Huiran tries to get back at you." He Xinyan grabbed her handbag and turned around to leave.

"Wait!"

He Xinyan turned back around.

"Um. . . I have an extra bag of the oolong tea. Do you want to take it with you? Just as a small gift."

He Xinyan looked at Gu Yechen, who licked his lips before shrugging.

"That would be great. Thank you very much."

So, He Xinyan and Gu Yechen walked out of the bank with an extra bag of tea in their hands.

Inside the bank, Manager Lu wanted to cry as he sat down on his office chair.

He had spent a lot of money on those two bags of tea. . . He treasured them and was even reluctant to drink it himself! Now, he just gave away one whole bag to someone else. . .

Ah, he was really regretting his life decisions right now!

--- Present

"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.

"I. . . I -"

"How dare you?! And you gave it to Su Zhiming?!" Bai Jiawei stepped forward and lifted his arm up, in the ready position of slapping Li Huiran.

"Dad!" Li Yuyan ran forward and grabbed onto Bai Jiawei's arm, stopping him.

"You! Look at what your mom is doing!"

Li Yuyan nervously let go, "Dad, Zhiming is my husband!"

"Well, your stupid mom gave him my money before he became your husband!" Bai Jiawei's breathing was so fast, it made He Xinyan a little scared he would get a heart attack or pass out.

His face was beet red and his entire body seemed to be shaking.

After all, Bai Jiawei was indeed a very selfish and greedy person, especially when it came to money. Even if it was just 5000 dollars, he would probably also be extremely angry.

However, it was 550 thousand dollars. That was not a small amount. Well. . . maybe it was for Gu Yechen, but definitely not for Bai Jiawei.

Bai Jiawei was the type to not even spare one dollar. . . or even one cent.

Gu Yechen was right. . . This was definitely enough to get Li Huiran kicked out of the house. Maybe even Li Yuyan too! And Su Zhiming!

Just thinking about it made He Xinyan excited.

However, she still had to act like a great daughter at the moment.

"Dad, calm down. I'm sure Auntie Li had her reasons. . ." He Xinyan said with a worried expression.

Li Huiran looked up and glared at her. After all, it was He Xinyan's idea to call the bank, so Li Huiran could only blame everything on her.

"What reason?!" Bai Jiawei kicked his feet at Li Huiran, but missed.

"This b**** only married me for my money! And now she is stealing my money!"

Li Huiran shook her head violently as tears fell down, "No! No, it's not like that! Jiawei, I swear! I just wanted to help Yuyan! Plus, didn't Su Zhiming's project earn money the past few months! All that money is earned back!"

Bai Jiawei's eyes widened, "Are you stupid?! Didn't you hear? His project lost 730 thousand dollars! 730 thousand!"

Li Huiran's eyes darted around the room nervously as she was at a loss for words. What could she say? That Su Zhiming would earn it back in the future? That was obviously useless.

Li Yuyan seemed to also notice the horrible situation her mother was in, and she stepped forward to help.

"Dad, calm down first. Let's all calm down and then sit down to talk it out. I'm sure my mom didn't purposely steal your money. She was just trying to help me and Zhiming. Also you! Didn't you say Zhiming would be successful! He had been successful all this time. It's just. . . It's only this month. Everything will get better in the future!" Li Yuyan carefully studied Bai Jiawei, getting ready to back down again if Bai Jiawei got more angry.

Instead, he laughed. But it was the scary and crazy kind of laugh.

"Successful? He had just been successful because he was riding off the He Corporation's back!"

Su Zhiming's face turned green when he heard this, and he gulped as he looked down at the floor.

Bai Jiawei glared at Li Huiran, who was still laying on the ground.

"You! You ungrateful and selfish b****! Why did I even agree to marry you and let you into the house in the first place?!"

He Xinyan raised one eyebrow amusedly. Yes! This was going in the right direction!

Bai Jiawei bent down and grabbed onto the collar of Li Huiran's shirt, pulling her up from the ground.

"Get out of this house! Get out! I don't want a robber inside the house!"

Li Huiran's eyes widened in fear and she shook her head, "No! No! Jiawei! You can't do this!"

Right now, all Bai Jiawei could think of was his 550 thousand dollars. His precious money. . .

"Get out! I don't want to see you inside this house ever again! Don't you ever try and steal my money again! You have half an hour to pack your stuff and get lost!"

Bai Jiawei let go of Li Huiran and pushed her back onto the ground before standing up. After that, he straightened his suit and turned around to go upstairs.

He Xinyan also smiled satisfactorily and got ready to leave.

However, Li Huiran suddenly screamed.

"No! Jiawei, I'm pregnant!"