

Reborn To Love 114

Chapter 114 Gu Yeche's Fiancee

However, she immediately stopped chewing on the macaron she was eating when she saw it wasn't.

Both people froze as they stared at each other. Finally, the person standing at the door lifted her chin up slightly, stepped forward, and closed the door.

He Xinyan quickly noticed that the arrival wasn't very friendly. She also finished chewing her macaron and crossed her legs as she sat on the couch.

The woman frowned when He Xinyan ignored her and she walked over to the couch across from He Xinyan and sat down.

"Who are you?" The lady set her purse down onto the table and crossed her arms and legs together. She was wearing a matching tweed pink jacket and skirt set and the logo was from a very famous and expensive luxury brand.

He Xinyan eyed her up and down and narrowed her eyes. Why did she look so familiar?

The woman knit her eyebrows together and frowned, "Excuse me. I'm talking to you. What's your name?"

He Xinyan didn't like her attitude, so she grabbed the last pink macaron on the cart and began eating, "Sorry, I don't talk to strangers."

The woman maintained a calm attitude as she raised one eyebrow slightly, "Why are you in brother Yeche's private office? Are you supposed to be here?"

He Xinyan laughed, "What do you think?"

'Brother Yeche. . .' He Xinyan echoed in a high-pitched voice inside her head. She was disliking this woman more and more.

He Xinyan glanced at the lady across from her once more and noticed that she seemed to be in her early 20s.

She had a very cute face with brown hair that reached her shoulders. She was wearing a pink beret hat that accentuated her round face. Her bangs covered up her eyebrows, but it made her round eyes look especially large.

She had a cute nose and small cherry lips that were covered with a light pink lip gloss. Overall, she wore a very natural makeup look, and men without much experience in makeup might even believe that she wasn't wearing any makeup.

However, He Xinyan was a woman. She could clearly see the mascara, the thin eyeliner, the glitter eyeshadow, and the foundation.

"What are you looking at?" The woman pursed her lips out and narrowed her eyes at He Xinyan. Why did she look so familiar?

The woman looked at He Xinyan's outfit. . . a black sweater and jeans. Her hair was casually put up to a low ponytail, and she didn't seem to be wearing any makeup.

However, even so, her facial features were perfect and she looked like an angel. This made the woman very unhappy as she lifted her chin up slightly.

"Nothing." He Xinyan smiled and continued eating her food.

"What's your name?"

When there was no reply again, the woman stood up from the couch and walked over to Gu Yechen's desk. He Xinyan watched her pick up the landline telephone and click a button on it.

There was a beep and a few seconds later, a male assistant knocked on the door and stepped into the room.

He Xinyan raised one eyebrow. . . Seems like this woman was very familiar with Gu Yechen's private office.

"Who is that woman? Should she be here?" The woman pointed one finger at He Xinyan and asked the worker.

"Um. . . Miss Shen, that is Miss He."

He Xinyan raised one eyebrow as she suddenly remembered. Miss Shen! The only daughter of the prestigious Shen family. She had seen her at the auction she went to with Gu Yechen before!

That woman once bid a high price for Gu Yechen's auction object but didn't expect Gu Yechen to bid even higher.

What was she doing here?

"Who is Miss He?" Shen Xiner took a step forward and stood in front of the worker.

The assistant cleared his throat and looked around helplessly, "I. . . Um. . . I think she is President Gu's friend."

"Friend?"

"Yes, Miss Shen."

Shen Xiner lifted her chin up a little higher and crossed her arms together, "When is brother Yechen finished with his meeting?"

"I'm not sure, Miss Shen. However, he had been inside for quite some time already. He should come out soon."

Shen Xiner nodded her head, "Okay. Go get me some tea."

"Yes, Miss Shen."

Shen Xiner sat back down on the couch and smirked at He Xinyan, "So you're brother Yechen's friend. Nice to meet you. I'm brother Yechen's fiancée."

He Xinyan looked up at Shen Xiner amusedly and smiled, "Oh, really?"

"Yes! I'm Shen Xiner, the daughter of the Shen family."

"I know." He Xinyan obviously didn't believe Shen Xiner's words. By now, she had a certain amount of trust in Gu Yechen already, and she was definitely not going to believe some stranger's words.

"I never heard brother Yechen speak of you. I know most of his friends, so it is quite interesting that I don't know you. However, we know each other now!"

He Xinyan smiled fakely.

"How did you get to know brother Yechen? It's not everyone that can become friends with a person like him."

He Xinyan raised one eyebrow amusedly. Was Miss Shen trying to say that she was too lowly to be friends with a person like Gu Yechen?

"Through an evening party." He Xinyan thought back to her first meeting with Gu Yechen and grinned.

"Oh. . . Brother Yechen doesn't attend evening parties often. You're quite lucky."

The assistant walked back in with a tray in his hands. He set it down on the table and poured some tea into the teacup.

"Here you go, Miss Shen."

Shen Xiner grabbed the teacup and took a sip, "Thank you. You may go do your work."

"Yes, Miss Shen."

He Xinyan watched them and grabbed a plate of mango mousse cake. As expected from the princess of the Shen family. . . Arrogant, proud, and. . . rude.

For the next few minutes, the two of them sat in silence. He Xinyan ate her cake while Shen Xiner sipped her tea.

Suddenly, the door clicked open and Shen Xiner jumped up from the couch.

"Brother Yechen!"