

Reborn To Love 177

Chapter 177 The Return

"Um. . . Yi Shao. I think it is time for me to leave and return to Country Z."

She looked up and noticed Yi Shao raised one eyebrow, and she quickly explained, "I feel a lot better now, and I can move and jump around like normal!"

Yi Qiansi smiled gently, "But you still aren't fully recovered. The flight is tiring, and you should be fully recovered before returning back."

He Xinyan pressed her lips together and sighed, "I know, but I'm actually taking part in a competition for the CEO of the He Corporation. If I don't go back now, I'm afraid the position of the CEO might land in the hands of another person!"

Of course, Yi Qiansi knew about this. He had always kept an eye on the competition, and he knew that the final results had been postponed.

He smiled and leaned back against the couch, "Oh, really? Tell me about it."

"It's nothing much. . . The company was founded by my grandfather, and it went to my mom. But my dad married another woman after my mom died. So, now, my stepsister is fighting for the position of CEO with me. I need to return before my step sister becomes the CEO!"

Yi Qiansi nodded his head slowly, "Okay. . . How about two more days? You can leave the day after tomorrow."

He Xinyan's eyes widened and she nodded her head, "Okay!"

Coincidentally, the day the shareholders would vote for the CEO and the day of the announcement was two days from now.

Gu Yechen had also investigated who had caused the accident, and it wasn't difficult to find for him. All he had to do now was wait for He Xinyan to come back.

The morning of the day He Xinyan was to leave, she woke up very early and went down for breakfast.

Yi Qiansi was already there, and he was elegantly slicing a piece of bacon.

"Good morning," He Xinyan said cheerfully. She was going to go back today!

Yi Qiansi grinned slightly when he noticed her cheerful attitude, and he replied softly, "Good morning."

"Do you have my airplane ticket?" He Xinyan leaned forward and asked. Yi Qiansi said he would help her purchase the ticket.

"No."

"What?!" He Xinyan jumped up and blinked her eyes a few times in surprise.

"Coincidentally, I have to go to Country Z for some business too. You can come with me in my private jet."

He Xinyan's mouth fell open. Private jet?! He had a private jet?!

"Um. . . okay."

"Eat." Yi Qiansi smiled sweetly and placed a piece of bite-size bacon onto He Xinyan's plate.

"Thank you."

After breakfast, He Xinyan grabbed her luggage and the maid escorted her to the exit of the palace.

Yi Qiansi was already standing there, waiting for her, and he was wearing a burgundy suit, which made his legs look especially long.

The color of his suit matched his silver hair really well, and he looked like a character from an anime standing outside.

His hair flew in the air as the ocean wind blew around him.

He Xinyan blinked a few times and walked over. As she got closer, Yi Qiansi reached his hand out for her, and she looked at his large hand for a few seconds.

She walked over without lifting her hand up and quickly looked elsewhere, pretending not to notice.

Yi Qiansi was very patient, and he smiled slightly as continued to stretch his hand out. From the looks of it, it seemed like Yi Qiansi wouldn't budge until He Xinyan responded.

The time seemed to pass very slowly, and He Xinyan finally reluctantly placed her small hand into his. She didn't want to stand here forever. She still had to go back!

Yi Qiansi smiled satisfactorily and wrapped his hand around hers. He Xinyan immediately noticed the private jet near the edge of the cliff.

The palace was really large, and during her stay here, she only knew of this one exit. However, right outside the door was a cliff, and below it, was the raging ocean.

It was a very interesting place to live. . .

There were stairs leading up the private jet, and Yi Qiansi entered first before turning around. He held his hand out to her when she was walking up, and she gulped before politely taking it.

It seems like she would have to wash her hands after returning, or else "the vinegar tub" might explode. That wouldn't be something she wanted to see. . .

There were only 5 seats inside, and three workers that came along with them quickly took three of them.

The only two left were next to each other, although the three seats the workers sat in were separate. He Xinyan frowned slightly before sitting down in the seat near the window.

Yi Qiansi walked over and sat down next to her.

Halfway through the ride, a worker came over to them with plates of food.

He Xinyan normally hated airplane food, and she would throw up just from the smell. However, this time, the food looked delicious.

There was a plate of shrimp alfredo pasta, which was her favorite, and her eyes lit up when she saw it. The dessert was also a slice of mango mousse cake, which she also liked.

"The food here is so good!" He Xinyan exclaimed as she took a large bite.

"You like it?" Yi Qiansi smiled.

"Mhm! How did they know I love shrimp alfredo?" He Xinyan nodded her head excitedly as she continued to eat.

"I like it too, so I told them to prepare it. It is. . . a coincidence that you enjoy the same thing." Of course, Yi Qiansi knew that He Xinyan liked shrimp alfredo.

And that was why he ordered it.

"We really have a lot of similarities," He Xinyan looked up and grinned.

Yi Qiansi chuckled and used his napkin to gently wipe the cream sauce that got onto her lips, "Be careful, little kitten."

He Xinyan's mouth opened slightly and she quickly looked away. Why was he acting so romantic with her?! She should get out of here quickly.

After the meal, she pretended to go to sleep for the rest of the ride until they were almost there.

Yi Qiansi bent down and picked up a small bag, "This is for you."

"What is it?"

He Xinyan opened the bag and saw a brand new phone inside. Her phone got destroyed in the accident, and she still didn't have one.

"This. . . Thank you," He Xinyan looked up and smiled.

The private jet landed in this large pasture of grass, and there was a car waiting for them. They drove to the place He Xinyan told Yi Qiansi to drop her off.

He Xinyan unbuckled her seatbelt and looked up, "Mr. Yi, I cannot thank you enough. Not only did you save my life, but you also took care of me for the past few weeks. Thank you very much."

Yi Qiansi grinned, "You're welcome."

"If we ever meet again, I will be sure to treat you to a meal," He Xinyan said jokingly.

"I will be waiting for that day."

He Xinyan smiled before stepping out onto the sidewalk. She put on a pair of sunglasses and a black hat before waving goodbye to Yi Qiansi.

The car quickly drove off, leaving her alone on the empty street.

Inside the car, Yi Qiansi pulled out his phone and opened an app. Right away, the screen displayed a map, and there was a single red dot a few feet away from the blue dot that signified his phone.

There were two words below the small red dot:

He Xinyan's Phone.

After setting up the basic settings for her phone, He Xinyan dialed a phone number.

It took three times before the other side picked up.

"Who is this?"

He Xinyan smiled when she heard the familiar voice, "Minger, it's me."

There were several seconds of silence before there was an ear-piercing scream.

"Ahh! It's a ghost! Ahh!"

He Xinyan held the phone away from her ear and sighed, "Minger, I didn't die. I'll explain later. I need you to come and pick me up at XX Street right now. Hurry."

It took another minute to calm Wu Minger down before she hung up the call.

About fifteen minutes later, a small white car showed up on the empty street, and Wu Minger jumped out.

"Xinyan! It's really you?! It's not a ghost!" Tears ran down Wu Minger's face as she pulled He Xinyan in for a big hug.

"I thought you were dead! What happened? Are you okay?!"

He Xinyan smiled and gently patted Wu Minger on the head, "I'm okay now. Don't worry."

The two of them got into the car together, and Wu Minger told He Xinyan about everything that happened while she was "dead".

The news reporting her death, Bai Jiawei making an announcement about her death, Bai Jiawei announcing that the shareholders will be voting for CEO. . . today!

"Today?!" He Xinyan knit her eyebrows together and looked at her watch.

Because of the small timezone difference, it was still morning time right now, so the meeting shouldn't have started yet.

"Do you know when the meeting is starting?"

Wu Minger frowned, "No. Of course not! So you have to be quick. I'll bring you to the He Corporation right now."

He Xinyan furrowed her eyebrows together and after a few seconds of serious debate, she looked up and said, "No, take me to the Gu Corporation first."