

## Reborn To Love 198

### Chapter 198 No Problem, Mrs. Wife

"Why is the door locked?!" Bai Jiawei's frustrated voice said.

He Xinyan glanced at Li Huiran with a smile before going over to unlock the door. Bai Jiawei was very surprised to see He Xinyan, and then his eyes landed on Li Huiran, who was still on the floor.

He Xinyan also turned around and gasped, "Auntie Li, why are you on the floor?!"

She walked over and helped Li Huiran up with a worried expression.

"What are you doing here?" Bai Jiawei glanced at He Xinyan suspiciously, then at Li Huiran, who had beads of sweat dripping down her forehead.

He Xinyan helped Li Huiran up from the floor and turned around with a smile, "I just came over to talk to Auntie Li about something. She must have accidentally locked the door, right?"

Li Huiran glared at He Xinyan, who was smiling sweetly and slowly nodded her head.

"What were you guys talking about?" Bai Jiawei narrowed his eyes.

Li Huiran immediately spoke, "Nothing! Nothing important."

He Xinyan chuckled, "Yes, indeed. I will get going now. Goodbye, Auntie Li."

She smiled at the two of them before walking out of the room. She returned to her own bedroom and closed the door, locking it just to be safe.

He Xinyan immediately pulled out her phone and called Gu Yechen, "Yechen, you have an extra copy of the recording I sent you, right?"

There was silence on the other end of the phone.

Hearing no reply, she immediately went into panic mode, "Yechen! Gu Yechen! Do you have a copy?!"

After several seconds, there was finally a reply.

"When did you go meet that guy in private?" The sour tone in his voice was evident.

He Xinyan's mouth opened and closed, not knowing how to respond. Really?! The vinegar tub had broken because of that recording? Because she was talking to a man in that recording?!

Finally, she chuckled, "I'm sorry, Mr. Husband! I should have let you know beforehand! It was when I called you to help me book a room in XX Restaurant. Remember?"

'Mr. Husband' worked very well on Gu Yechen, and he immediately didn't give off as strong a sour feeling as before.

"Oh, I remember. Tell me next time before you go. We can go together."

He Xinyan smiled, "Okay, okay! So, do you have a copy of the recording or not?"

"I do," Gu Yechen replied.

"Phew! Okay, that's good! I'll see you later. When are you coming back home?"

Gu Ye Chen grinned, "I am on my way now. I will be back in less than half an hour. Wait for me."

"Mhm! I'll go wait for you in your house then! See you later!" He Xinyan hung up the call and happily left the He mansion to go to Gu Ye Chen's (actually her) house.

Indeed, Gu Ye Chen arrived in about 25 minutes, and the first thing he saw after returning home was He Xinyan at the front door.

"Are you here to welcome me?" Gu Ye Chen said with a gentle smile as he took off his shoes and put on slippers.

"Yes!" He Xinyan wrapped her arm around his and pulled him into the kitchen, "What's for dinner tonight?"

"Oh, so you're just hungry!" Gu Ye Chen said as he gently flicked her forehead.

He Xinyan frowned, "Yes, I am very hungry!"

Gu Ye Chen chuckled, "Go wait outside. Dinner will be ready soon."

"I'll set up the table!"

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After eating dinner, He Xinyan wiped her lips and leaned forward against the table excitedly.

"Gu Ye Chen, you have the recording, right? Can you make it into a USB drive and send it over to me?"

"Okay. Why did you have me make a copy of the recording?" Gu Ye Chen put down his chopsticks and wiped his lips elegantly.

"Look what I have!" He Xinyan pulled out her phone and pressed play on the most recent recording she had on her phone.

"Ah! What are you doing here?!" Li Huiran's high-pitched scream pierced the room, causing He Xinyan to scrunch her face up in disgust.

The recording was several minutes long, and when it finished, there were several seconds of silence. Hearing Li Huiran talk about her mother's death was very painful for He Xinyan, but it was also in some way motivation for her to hurry up and take revenge.

Gu Ye Chen took a deep breath and stood up from his chair, "So you took this recording in exchange for the recording you sent me?"

"Yes! Am I smart?" He Xinyan asked eagerly, wanting a compliment from him.

Gu Ye Chen smiled, "Yes, my baby is very smart!"

He Xinyan stuck her tongue out happily and jumped up, "Now, I just have to wait for the right moment. I will first reveal this recording of Ma Yuhao to Bai Jiawei, and he can help me get rid of Li Huiran and Li

Yuyan. Then, I just need to wait for the shareholder meeting. . . Will this be enough to get rid of Bai Jiawei?"

He Xinyan was suddenly doubtful. She had evidence about Bai Jiawei embezzling money from the company, but what if the manager betrayed her at the last minute? She had to go have another talk with him just to be sure. Then, she also had the recording of Bai Jiawei and Li Huiran killing her mother now. That should be enough. . . right?

Gu Yechen shrugged, "It depends on how you play your cards. I think that with the evidence about Bai Jiawei's embezzlement of money and the recording you just showed me, there is no way the board of directors would let him stay in the company any longer. After all, for most people in the upper class, money is above all. The board would definitely not want to keep Bai Jiawei as chairman if that meant that they were losing money."

Yes, indeed. For the board of directors, nothing can be worse than them losing money. If they knew that Bai Jiawei was lying to them and embezzling their money, they would definitely be furious.

"So, if you have enough evidence to prove that Bai Jiawei is indeed embezzling money, then he will definitely have to leave the company. On top of that, based on how much money he embezzled, he might have to go to jail. And, with the recording you showed me, I think he will definitely be in prison for quite some time."

He Xinyan rubbed her hands together and smiled excitedly, "Okay! Thank you, Mr. Husband!"

Gu Yechen grinned, "No problem, Mrs. Wife."

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He Xinyan went to bed early today because she felt a little tired. Gu Yechen made sure that she was asleep already before slowly and quietly leaving the room.

He closed the bedroom door before walking over to his office. In his pajamas, he sat down and began working on some unfinished work.

It was past midnight already when he suddenly received a phone call.

"President Gu, are you still awake?" Chen Xiao asked nervously. He only dared to call because he noticed that some changes were made on the marketing report this late. He assumed that it was probably President Gu that was making the changes.

"No, it is a ghost that is taking your call right now," Gu Yechen responded gravely.

Chen Xiao gulped and laughed awkwardly.

"Why are you calling me this late?" Gu Yechen closed his laptop and stood up.

"President Gu, you know how you asked me to investigate someone called Yi Shao from Country X."

Gu Yechen furrowed his eyebrows together and stopped moving, "Yes? Did you do it yet?"

"Yes, President Gu! I just received the information now."

Gu Yechen sat back down, "Send it to me. I will look at it."

There were a few seconds of silence before Chen Xiao cleared his throat and nervously said, "President Gu. . . well. . ."

"What is it?" Gu Yechen felt a bad feeling rise inside him and he crossed his legs together.

"Well. . . It took a little longer because I did a deep search and investigated using several different resources but. . ."

"What?"

"Well, from all of the sources and information, it shows that there is no one called Yi Shao in Country X. I even tried using the other information you provided, like how he has silver hair and how he is a shareholder of the He Corporation, but there still are no clues."

Gu Yechen narrowed his eyes, "Are you sure?"

"Yes, sir. Nothing."

There were several seconds of silence before Gu Yechen stood up from his desk again, "Okay."

"Should I keep investigating?"

Gu Yechen sighed, "No, you can stop. Good night."

He hung up the phone and left the office, but he didn't return to the bedroom right away.

That was indeed very weird. . .

Gu Yechen had many connections. He could basically investigate every single person in this world, and he could find someone just by a name or a few clues.

There was no way this person called Yi Shao didn't exist.

The only possibility was that. . . He had a way to keep himself hidden.