

REBORN TO LOVE

2 MONEY OR CAREER

He Xinyan scrolled through her phone and calmly replied, "I'm not going to exercise, I'm going to catch a cheater."

The driver: ". . ."

When they arrived in front of the neighborhood gates, He Xinyan got out of the car and walked straight past the sleeping security guard and into the apartment complex.

As she walked into the apartment building, she called Wu Minger. Minger had just finished eating and was ready to take a nap when she received the call.

"Xinyan. . ." Wu Minger said sweetly.

He Xinyan clicked the elevator button, "I will send a

video to you later. I want you to save it right away and make a copy. Do not be surprised or tell anyone about it. Okay?"

Wu Minger scratched her head confusedly, "What video?"

"I will explain everything later. Let's meet in thirty minutes at the Haosu Coffee Shop."

"Okay."

After ending the call, He Xinyan used her shaky memories to find Su Zhiming's apartment room. This apartment complex was very good, and she had bought it for him using the money her dad had given her.

He Xinyan took a deep breath and grabbed a key out of her bag. As the buyer of this room, she naturally

also received a key. However, this was the first time she was actually using it.

Now that she finally got to use this key, it was for catching Su Zhiming cheating with Li Yuyan.

Her hand shook as she slowly pushed down the door handle. The nervousness, anger, and fury all swelled up inside her to create a ball of burning flame.

He Xinyan slowly stepped into the room and closed the door behind her. Su Zhiming was nowhere to be seen in the living or working room, so Xinyan knew that he must be in the bedroom.

Or, he could actually be at work. . .

The bedroom door was slightly ajar, and He Xinyan marched up to it and slowly swung the door open.

The coldness from the air conditioner greeted He Xinyan and the first thing she saw was the areas of bare skin uncovered by the blanket.

The room was bright from the sunlight, and He Xinyan quickly made out the two bodies entangled together on the bed.

Su Zhiming and Li Yuyan.

They were sleeping before she barged in, probably after just finishing their affair.

It was as if an invisible palm had slapped He Xinyan's face, as she felt a burning sensation on her cheeks.

She took a deep breath to calm herself down before she lifted up her phone to begin filming. With a harsh pull, He Xinyan had removed the thin blanket off of their bodies and onto the ground.

The two people on the bed immediately woke up and when Li Yuyan saw He Xinyan's face, she screamed.

Her eyes darted around nervously, looking for something to cover her body. Li Yuyan tugged at Su Zhiming's arm as a sign to ask for help.

However, Su Zhiming was still in shock and ignored Li Yuyan's action.

His eyes widened as he lifted one hand up, "Stop filming! Stop filming! It's not what you think, listen to me explain!"

Su Zhiming quickly jumped up to try and snatch the phone away from He Xinyan.

However, she was ready for the attack, and He Xinyan immediately pulled the phone away, "Do not

move! I am filming this using messages, so I might just. . . accidentally send this into your company group chat!"

Su Zhiming immediately froze and didn't dare make another move.

He Xinyan eyed the trembling Li Yuyan and nervous Su Zhiming with mockery in her expression. Mockery for herself.

She scoffed and walked over to the drawer to find that it was filled with women's clothing that didn't belong to her.

As she expected, their affair had started a long time ago, and Li Yuyan was already living inside Su Zhiming's house.

In her past life, she had been tricked for six years!

Just thinking about the fact that she fed her most beautiful years to a dog, He Xinyan wanted to kill the couple on the spot.

He Xinyan ended the video and crossed her arms together, glaring at Su Zhiming and Li Yuyan without any expression.

"Xinyan, please. I beg you! Please delete the video," Li Yuyan pleaded pitifully.

He Xinyan smirked, "You're scared of being filmed? I bet you that this video can make you super famous! Extremely famous!"

"Xinyan! Don't be so harsh!" Su Zhiming screamed.

He Xinyan was so angry she burst out laughing, "Harsh? Who is the one being harsh? You! Why would you come and bother me if you are already

together with this woman?!"

Li Yuyan couldn't keep up her pitiful act anymore as her voice turned flat, "What do you want?"

He Xinyan couldn't even believe her eyes and ears. Hello? She was the victim here! Now, the guilty couple was getting mad at her?! Who gave them this courage and confidence?

Xinyan took a deep breath and raised one eyebrow, "What do I want?" She sighed and began playing around with her nails, "Nothing much. Since this relationship was only a lie from the very start, then. . . let's calculate the money."

He Xinyan's gaze landed on Su Zhiming, "We dated for two years, and I can count the number of gifts you gave me with the fingers on one hand. On the other hand, I gifted you expensive clothes, bags, shoes,

and more. Oh, and this house too! It's mine. So, we have to calculate all of this money."

Su Zhiming lifted his head up, "You willingly gave all of those to me. I never asked for it."

He Xinyan smiled, "That was because I thought you truly loved me, so of course I was willing to give you all those. However, now I know that it was all a lie."

"You -"

He Xinyan interrupted Su Zhiming's sentence, "You have no right to argue with me. Of course, you can choose to let me sell this video to the news. Let's see how your company goes after that."

Su Zhiming swallowed his remaining words and knit his eyebrows together. His company just started and this was not the time for negative news about him to

come out.

"I know you are poor, so I won't ask for too much. With this apartment and all of those other things I gave you. . . you can just give me 50000 dollars. I am very considerate, so I won't ask for compensation for my mental damage."

Li Yuyan jumped up, "50000 dollars? Are you crazy?"

"If you guys think it's crazy, there is another way. I will send this video out to the public, and after the news spread and I don't feel angry anymore, I won't ask for any more compensation. Which one do you two like?"

Li Yuyan had also just begun her acting career, and if news of her having an affair with a taken guy goes out, her entire entertainment path would be ruined before it even started.

Su Zhiming's fists were shaking as he said, "You know I don't have 50 thousand."

He Xinyan frowned, "No money? Looks like I will have to send the video then."

Li Yuyan stood up with a stray piece of clothing covering her private parts, "10 thousand. I will send the money to you right now."

He Xinyan rolled her eyes and turned around to leave, "You have one month. 50 thousand or your career. Up to you."

Li Yuyan pushed Su Zhiming and glared at him. Receiving the signal, Su Zhiming ran after He Xinyan screaming, "You can't leave! Delete the video!"

Su Zhiming snatched the phone away from He Xinyan and quickly clicked into the messages. After finding

the video, his eyes widened in surprise, "You. . . you sent it out already?!"

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