REBORN TO LOVE

3 YANG YAQI

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?!"

He Xinyan scoffed before snatching the phone back and marching out the room. The confidence she had inside the apartment room all collapsed when she entered the elevator.

Before she could stop herself, tears began rolling down her cheeks. After all, she loved Su Zhiming before. She thought that they would be able to go far together.

But she was a complete idiot.

He Xinyan cried silently, thinking that since the

heavens gave her a second chance, she had to use it well.

Back inside Su Zhiming's apartment room, Li Yuyan was very annoyed, "Hurry up and go catch her! If nothing works, I'll have to contact her manager."

"I know, I know. Stop pushing me," Su Zhiming complained as he slipped on his pants.

"You're so useless. You should have taken the phone away from her when she came in!" Li Yuyan sighed.

"I was shocked too, okay?!"

The two of them ran over to the elevator to find He Xinyan already gone. When they reached the front door of the apartment building, her car was also not to be seen in the parking lot.

In the car, He Xinyan dialed Wu Minger's number.

"Xinyan? Oh my god! You went alone to catch Su Zhiming in an affair?! And it's with Li Yuyan!"

"Are you almost at the Haosu Coffee Shop?"

Wu Minger nodded her head, "I'm there already."

In five minutes, He Xinyan reached the Haosu Coffee Shop, and immediately spotted Wu Minger sitting at the table near the window.

He Xinyan let out a sigh when she entered the room and tugged at the collar of her shirt. It was not a good idea to leave the air conditioner during a hot summer day like today.

Wu Minger waved at He Xinyan, who sat down across from her. Minger had already ordered three slices of

strawberry cake, the most famous menu in this shop.

He Xinyan could eat three whole slices by herself, and the cake matched with the fruit tea, it was absolutely perfect!

"Yanyan. . ." Wu Minger called her gently using her nickname, afraid of saying something she shouldn't.

"What are you going to do with the video? I already saved it to my computer and also to this USB drive."

He Xinyan picked up the small USB drive and played around with it. Seeing Wu Minger's anxious expression, He Xinyan chuckled lightly, "Don't worry, I'm not going to do anything. I'm just scaring them a little."

"You're going to let them go just like that?!"

"For now."

Wu Minger frowned, a little confused by what she was seeing. It was almost as if the girl in front of her had suddenly grown 10 years older. Her entire temperament was much more mature.

He Xinyan quickly summarized what happened with Su Zhiming, and watched as Wu Minger's expression turned more and more angry.

When she finished, He Xinyan took the last bite of her second slice of strawberry cake before also finishing the fruit tea.

Suddenly, Wu Minger's eyes widened as she remembered something, "Xinyan! There is an evening party tomorrow, and sister Yang told me to tell you that you have to attend. Oh, you also have to dress up formally."

Sister Yang? He Xinyan leaned back against her chair and replayed her memories for this name.

"Sister Yang also said that if you don't go, she will tell the company to kick you out and make you pay the penalty for breach of contract."

Xinyan smiled slyly and shrugged, "She only says that. She can't really do anything about me."

He Xinyan had the courage to say this now because she already knew what type of person Yang Yaqi was.

He Xinyan and Wu Minger return back to their dorm, and He Xinyan laid out the evening gown she was going to wear. The same one she wore for all other events.

"You're wearing that one again? You wore it several times already, can't you change one?" Wu Minger frowned. Xinyan was still the only daughter of the He family line, so why did she have to live like this. Even the illegitimate child, Li Yuyan, got to live in the mansion and received more allowance than Xinyan.

He Xinyan laid down on her bed, "There's no need. Men will just be attracted by my looks, and they will only care about whether my dress is easy to rip or not."

" . . ."

The lights were closed but the air conditioner was still turned on because they might just suffocate to death in the hot humid weather if they didn't open it.

He Xinyan flipped around onto the left side of her body and closed her eyes. For some reason, there

was something about the evening party that felt weird, but He Xinyan couldn't figure out what exactly was bothering her.

She had just joined the entertainment industry a while ago, and just like Li Yuyan, she was a newbie. However, Li Yuyan had started about a year earlier than her, so she naturally also had a little more fame than He Xinyan.

Li Yuyan was only a little prettier than average, and she managed to get herself into a company through her dad, Bai Jiawei. With the same dad, He Xinyan managed to be accepted by several top companies through her own talent and skill.

Right now, she was in the same entertainment company as Li Yuyan, and they were under the same manager, Yang Yaqi.

He Xinyan smiled when she thought of that name. Yang Yaqi also played an important role in pulling her down into hell.

In her past life, she spent several years not knowing that Li Yuyan had bribed Yang Yaqi. Thinking back, it all made sense now.

Why Yang Yaqi gave all of the opportunities to Li Yuyan when she was obviously more capable, and why the dirty news about her always remained hot for a long time.

Suddenly, something clicked inside He Xinyan's mind as she realized what was special about the evening party tomorrow.

In her past life, tomorrow was going to be when she lost her virginity!

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